

# Spirit Wind

David Wilcox

So you're driving from the funeral  
Through the desert land  
You see something moving  
In the wind so wild So you stop the car  
And you walk out  
To the edge of the sand  
And you watch it fly A wind blown trash bag does a road side ghost dance  
In the vast Mojave sky  
Like a living spirit just for one full minute  
Right when you're passing by It hovers there up in the air  
Up in that twist of dust and wind  
The vortex slows, so it goes  
Dust to dust again Whisper those words you heard  
"Don't be afraid my friend"  
It's more than just dust to dust  
You're mostly a spirit wind Mostly a spirit wind  
Dust to dust  
Spirit wind  
Dust to dust Is this a sign to change your mind  
Tempting you to trust?  
Yes, you're bound to die but you're made to fly  
Just like that twist of wind and dust This precious chance to get this dance  
To get to live this life and feel  
This time and place, amazing grace  
The spirit wind is real Whisper those words you heard  
"Don't be afraid my friend"  
It's more than just dust to dust  
You're mostly a spirit wind Mostly a spirit wind  
Dust to dust  
Spirit wind  
Dust to dust Spirit wind  
Dust to dust  
Spirit wind  
Dust

Songwriters

DAVID WILCOX Published by  
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