

# Alarm, The, The Wind Blows Away My Words

Alarm, The  
Raw  
The Wind Blows Away My Words  
(come on let's rock and roll now)

In the dirty towns on the dirty streets  
Theres a violent wind that blows  
Across the generations men like me  
Have been swept to these crossroads  
Blown out of house, blown out of home  
Blown down the road  
On the wind that blows away my words  
Blows away my reason  
Blows away my soul  
Taking my existence  
Oh, the wind blows away my words

Theres a rushing sound that is sometimes heard  
When your mind wont let you sleep  
Its the flickering sound of a thief  
Whos come to tear up all these dreams  
Stealing from the heart, stealing from the soul  
Stealing from the future  
On the wind that blows away my words  
Blows away my reason  
Blows away my soul  
Taking my existence  
Oh the wind (oh the wind)  
Blows away (blows away)  
My words

I'm blown out house  
Blown out of home  
Blown down the road  
On the wind that blows away my words

Stealing from the heart, stealing from the soul  
Stealing from the future  
On the wind (oh the wind) that blows away my words (oh the wind)  
Blows away my reason (blows away)  
Blows away my soul (oh the wind)  
Taking my existence (blows away)  
Oh the wind (oh the wind)  
Blows away (blows away)  
Blows away my words

(oh the wind)  
Blows away my reason (blows away)  
Blows away my soul (oh the wind)  
Taking my existence (blows away)  
Oh the wind (oh the wind)  
Blows away (blows away)  
Blows away my words

Oh the wind  
Blows away  
My words