

# Buddahead, Face Into The Wind

Far away back  
When between my words  
You gazed into the dim light inside my eyes  
You drifted in and defeated me.  
I'm face into the wind  
Trying so hard to find  
Something to hold on to  
And your face reminds me  
Of something a child could touch  
And some one to hold on to.  
So Hold on.  
Just hold on to me.

Waking unfulfilled  
From this angry sleep  
To turn the lamp light on  
And wait for my head to finish this dream  
Where you pass beneath me.

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Something to hold on to  
And your face reminds me  
Of something a child could touch  
And some one to hold on to.  
So Hold on.  
Just hold on to me.