

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.

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.