

Chris De Burgh, Windy Night

When the angry sky, opens up its mouth,
And lays down a belt of rain from the north to the south;
Close your windows and close all your doors,
And pray for those men who fall upon rocky shores.

And when the hungry road, points its finger at your heart,
And say "Stranger follow me, I will show you where to start;"
Well don't make a move, to the left or the right, or them
Hounds are gonna get you, send you running, screaming through
The stormy night.

And one windy night, a flickering light, caught the eye of
A passing angel as she was in flight; she came to the
Door, and there she saw a young soldier crying, as he
lay dying from a wound of war.

Then that angel of the Lord, took the form of a girl,
And knelt by the boy and said "I will help you to that other world,
Oh rest your weary soul, lay your head upon my shoulder,
Press your trembling hand in mine until the night is over,
For that Devil wants you, but you are a soldier, and with a
Friend by your side there's no need to hide until the fight is over..."
Na na na na oh Lord on this windy night,
Na na na na oh Lord on this windy night.

So if you need help, on a windy night, be sure to leave a
Candle burning so a friend can see the light; there may be a
Stranger come looking for you, and it may be an angel of the
Lord come to bring you better news;

On a windy night...
Na na na na oh Lord on this windy night...
Oh hear me, hear me Lord, oh Lord, on my windy night...
Oh hear me Lord, oh Lord on my windy night.