

# Giles, Giles And Fripp, I Talk To The Wind

Said the straight man to the late man  
Were have you been  
I've been here and I've been there  
And I've been in between.

I talk to the wind  
My words are all carried away  
I talk to the wind  
The wind does not hear  
The wind cannot hear.

I'm on the outside looking inside  
What do I see  
Much confusion, disillusion  
All around me.

You don't possess me  
Don't impress me  
Just upset my mind  
Can't instruct me or conduct me  
Just use up my time.

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My words are all carried away  
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