

Golden Earring, Brother Wind

From the Album:

* Together

Brother what kind of wind your are
You blow all over earth
We hunger for love we're tired of pain
All you bring is dirt
Brother wind bring some fresh air
For the sake of human being
People are ready for all that's good
Open those eyes
Which haven't yet seen
Brother wind what kind of wind you are
You blow all through these lands
We murder for some high reason
All at your command
Brother wind it maybe right
You have us on a string
But all I know it might take a while
It's not your song we're gonna sing