

Grace Slick, Face To The Wind

Too much of life has fallen through my hands
I pray the lord I get another chance
To face the raging storm and test ist hands
Face to the wind

Too many hours making future plans
Afraid to gaze upon the dealer's hand
But you know he's due to call so make your stand
Face to the wind Face to the wind

Like a boat upon the river swept drifting out to sea
I cast my fate to the wind
And the storm hangs like a dagger to cut me in the heart
But still I stand

Face to the wind Face to the wind
Face to the wind Face to the wind
There's a guiding light, a lantern burning bright
To light my way
And a demon daring me to look him in the eye
Straight in the eye
Straight in the eye
Like a boat upon the river swept drifting out to sea
I cast my fate to the wind
And the storm hangs like a dagger to cut me in the heart
But still I stand
Face to the wind Face to the wind Face to the wind