

# Jefferson Starship, Winds Of Change

Walk softly through the  
desert sands  
Careful where you tread  
Underfoot are the visions lost  
Sleeping not yet dead

Hang on - Winds starting to howl  
Hang on - The beast is on the prowl  
Hang on - Can you hear the  
strange cry  
Winds of change are blowing by

Mountains crumble and cities fall  
Don't come to an end  
Just lie scattered on the  
desert floor  
Waiting for the wind

Chorus

You got your life planned carefully  
But you left out one detail  
The hidden hand deals just one round  
And the winds of change prevail

Chorus

Walk softly through the desert sand  
Old dreams lead the way  
Nothing new in the sands of time  
Just changes every day

Hang on - It's starting again  
Hang on - There's no shelter from  
the wind  
Hang on - Like a fire from the sky  
Winds of change are blowing by