

Mike Scott, The Man With The Wind At His Heels

Theres a day for the king in his counting house
Theres a day for the fool at the wheel
Theres a day for the ships to go slouching south
And a day for the man with the wind at his heels
A day for the man with the wind at his heels

Theres a day to ride thumb on a thunderhead
Theres a day to make fantasy real
Theres a day to deny and a day to decry
And a day for the man the wind at his heels
A day for the man with the wind at his heels

Sing one for the clown in his wintermind
Sing one for his loathesome ordeal
Sing one for the deed and the fate entwined
And sing one for the man with the wind at his heels
One for the man with the wind at his heels