

# The Spill Canvas, Catch The Wind

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty  
I long to be in the warm hold of your loving mind  
To feel you all around  
And to take your hand along the sand  
I may as well try and catch the wind  
When sundown pales the sky  
I want to hide awhile behind your smile  
Everywhere I look your eyes had find  
For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing, would make me sing  
But I may as well try to catch the wind

When rain has hummed the leaves with tears  
I want you hear to kill my fears  
To help me leave all my blues behind  
For standing in your heart is where I want to be, I long to be  
But I may as well try to catch the wind