

# Unknown Artist, Eastern Wind

I have my woman to keep me warm,  
But there's one thing that I do fear,  
That Eastern wind is getting near;  
There's a shotgun beside my bed,  
This is my country, where I was born and bred,  
But I am sure, as the willow will grow,  
That Eastern wind is going to blow,  
Blowing a hole in my life, Eastern wind,  
Running away with my life, Eastern wind;  
There's a woman who reads the stars,  
She sees Warlords on the planet Mars,  
And she said "Boy, you'd better beware,  
That restless wind is getting near,  
Blowing a  
hole in your life, Eastern wind,  
Running away with your life, Eastern wind..."  
They are coming, they are coming,  
They are coming, look out!  
In my dream, I saw a crowd,  
They were burning the palace down,  
I saw a mad old man, and I ran to the door,  
And then that wind began to roar,  
And when they come, they'll find me here,  
I will not run, they will not see my fear,  
And I will fight to the very end,  
Before that wind I will never bend,  
If they're blowing a hole in my life, Eastern wind,  
Oh running away  
with my life, Eastern wind,  
Taking the plough from my hands, Eastern wind,  
Taking every bit of my land, Eastern wind...