

Alan Parson Project, The, Blown By The Wind

Alan Parson Project, The
On Air
Blown By The Wind
(bairnson)

All along the shoreline
There are footprints by the sea
They head into the distance...
Then they lead right back to me
I made the break to freedom
Now i'm following the dream
You're never going to get here
If you hold the old routine

Now everything we possess
That fills our empty lives
Is only good for leaving far behind

We are blown by the wind
Just like clouds in the sky
We don't know where we're going,
Don't know why
We just ride with the wind
And we'll drive through the rain
We don't where we'll get to
Or if we'll get back again

Call along the valley
And you just may find us there
I couldn't say for certain
Cause we may be anywhere
Head into the sunset
Or just wander out to sea
Wherever your heart leads you
Is the place you're meant to be

And someone who could be impressed
With ordinary lies
Could really use a little peace of mind

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Just like clouds in the sky
We don't know where we'll go,
But we'll get by
We just ride with the wind
And we'll drive through the rain
We don't where we'll get to
Or if we'll get back again

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Vocals eric stewart
Guitars ian bairnson

Drums stuart elliott
Bass john giblin
Keyboards gary sanctuary