

Alarm, Howling Wind

Alarm
Declaration
Howling Wind
Love on this wasteland holds no dominion
I refuse to lay me down
On the grapevine comes the saying
"Son, you shall reap whatever you sow"
I sow the seeds of my love
Deep underlying true love I sow
There is beauty out there somewhere
I will leave no stone unturned
There is a guitar and a bugle
I hear the sound of distant drums
Fire and water rage through my mind
Love on this wasteland I cannot find
There is a HOWL HOWL HOWLING WIND
A ringing around my ears
And a wild wild wind is blowing
Tearing down my tears
There is virtue truthn abounding
Peace will come to every mane
There is a landmark on the skyline
There is a sign standing in the road
Sail on my brother sail on through the night
Love on this wasteland is waiting on down the line
Forty days in the desert sand
Forty nights on my hands and knees
Forty days the howling wind
Love on this wasteland holds no dominion
I refuse to lay me down
On the grapevine comes the saying
"Son, you shall reap what you sow"
I sow the seeds on my love
Deep underlying true love is what I sow
There is a HOWL HOWL HOWLING WIND
A ringing around my ears
And a wild wild windis blowing
Tearing down my tears