

Amos Lee, The Wind

Saturday night and my head is spinning
I wonder whose heart I've been sinning for
A cold rain blows on my windows
A soft scent gone from my pillow

One more step that I been takin'
Yes and one more heart
I don't need no more breakin' of
The red lights how they all
Burnin' down the highway
I remember when the wind had blown my way

The wind blew down my line
The wind blew down my line

The man on the street
Each day I'm passin'
A small bite to eat
Is all he's been askin' for
Cold stares is all he's been yielding
Now I know that empty feeling

The wind blew down my line
The wind blew down my line