

Duncan Sheik, The Winds That Blow

All the shadows blue
In the winter moon
Stars within the darkness.
They remember you
And they sorrow too
With all the winds that blow.
Every book you'd read
In my evening breeze
Stars shown in the darkness.
Still it waits to see
Will you turn in sleeves
With all the winds that blow
See the window too,
That once you looked through,
Out on the stars, the darkness.
It remembers you in this empty room,
With all the winds so cold.
And that phantom moon
Is a window too,
Stars look through the darkness,
To some summer moon
Where our ghosts still move
Among the winds that blow.
Were my soul and my silence,
Were my hope, my lightness.
Were the sword at my side
Through all the winds that blow.
Now the children play
Through these shorter days
'Til stars show through the darkness.
Now the young men stray, nobody waves
Among the winds that blow.
All the shadows blue
In the winter moon.
Stars within the darkness.
They'll remember you,
They will sorrow too.
And all the winds will blow.
All the winds will blow.
All the winds will blow.
All the winds will blow.
All the winds will blow.