

Ganggajang, Waiting In The Wind

(Robert James)

Been walking my old streets again
It's been such a long time since then
All around the memories are loud
For just two feet there seems such a crowd
An open window I walk by
Lovers cry and I wonder why
Take their sound into the flow
Down the endless road I go No matter the time
Whatever the place
Maybe this time
Maybe this time

Waiting in the wind
Waiting in the wind
Waiting in the wind
The road is always
waiting just outside in the wind

I've been trying so damn hard to fit
But nothing I do seems to want to stick
Just when I find a place to stay
The wind will come and blow me away
Whatever the time
Whatever the place
Maybe this time
Maybe this time

Waiting in the wind
Waiting in the wind
Waiting in the wind
The road is always waiting
just outside in the wind
Whoa, just outside
The road is always waiting just outside

I've been trying so hard to fit
But nothing I do seems to stick
Just when I find some place to stay
The wind will come and blow me away

No matter the time
And whatever the place
Maybe this time
Maybe this time

Waiting in the wind
Waiting in the wind
Waiting in the wind
The road is always waiting just outside in the wind
Whoa, just outside
The road is always waiting just outside in the wind
Whoa, just outside
The road is always waiting just outside in the wind