

# 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