

James Gang, Ride The Wind

Roy Kenner; Tommy Bolin

Try'n be the Rock of Gibraltar
A stick that won't break in the wind
I hope and pray my step don't falter
I'd rather be breathin'
Than somethin' I've been

I wanna be like Jonathan Seagull
Try to fly high on his wing
Ain't no need to be fearful
Lift up your voices
It's time you should sing

It's a great life
If you don't weaken
It's a great life
If you try and be strong
Turn your head and face the season
Ride the wind before it's gone

Hollow is the sound of the Reaper
How quick 'n he cut through your soul
Funny how the mountain looks steeper
Rather be climbin'
Than fall in the hole

Now I know we can't get there
But you won't know unless you try
We should all be headin' somewhere
If you ain't movin'
Then you should ask why

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Turn your head and face the season
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It's a great life
If you don't weaken
It's a great life
If you try and be strong
Turn your head and face the season
Ride the wind before it's gone

Ahh yeah
Ride the wind before it's gone
Hey hey
Ride the wind before it's gone
Ride the wind before it's gone
Yeah yeah
Ride the wind before it's gone
Whoo yeah yeah
Ride the wind before it's gone
Ride the wind before it's gone