

# 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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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