

# John Farnham, Blow By Blow

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From the darkness of the ocean  
There's a wind that comes your way  
When a hurricane is blowing  
And there's nothing you can say  
The world may turn against you  
But life will take its course  
Like the storm that pours upon you  
And hides none of its force  
I wanna hear your name

But you can get no answers  
And you feel no pain  
And the strangest felling  
It's coming around again  
Blowing in like thunder  
And it's coming low  
You gotta keep your head down  
And take it blow by blow

There's an image in the distance  
In the rain that hides the sea  
And you strain your eyes to see it  
Yet it's coming through to me  
It's a face that's fair with beauty  
And a heart that's full of praise  
But it's fading as the dawn breaks  
Now it's vanished in the haze  
I wanna hear your name