

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