

John Farnham, Listen To The Wind

Brent Thomas, and Jon Stevens

Counting down the days not far away
Take the journey down the side of yesterday
I'll listen to the wind
I'll listen to the wind
And if there's takes I'll learn
I'll listen to the wind

Baby did you ever learn
Oh listen to me won't you now and don't you hide
I said baby if I let you know
Oh it was never said that you'd stay on my mind
You'd stay on my mind

When you're hiding all these is inside
Don't feel uneasy no don't you hide
Nothing ever is the same
Nothing ever is the same
Even though I have come away from you
Oh baby nothing ever seems the same

Baby did you ever learn
Oh this is just a story for the years to say
I said baby and if you ever want
Oh let's just steal the moment
Oh let's just steal the moment 'fore we have to die
Before before we have to die