

Lou Doillon, Defiant

I used to stand strong and defiant to the wind,
Like a bird of storm in any currents,
I'd spread my wings
I used to ride them furious waves singing:
To no country nor man will I ever be slave!

But now no Blast, no breeze will billow my sail,

I used to say alone is how one travels best,
Home is where I stand, don't need
Anything else
And I never knew
This ease could leave
I never thought I'd say,
Please show me the way

Cause now no blast, no breeze will billow my sail
Cause now no moon, no stars will show the way

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Like a bird of storm in any currents,
I'd spread my wings

But now no blast, no breeze will billow my sail
But now no moon, no stars will show me the way