

Mike Scott, Lonesome Old Wind

Though I try
Hard as I can to fly free
That lonesome old wind keeps blowing me

I would stay
Where your loving warms me night and day
Close to thee
But that lonesome old wind keeps blowing me

You say this time
I must be out of my mind
Oh and I'm sure it's true
But that old wind is bending me
That old wind is sending me
And letting go is all I know how to do

Sometimes
There's a small boy in this head of mine
Whispers "let it be"
But that lonesome old wind keeps blowing me