

# Nina Simone, Wild Is The Wind

(1957) Dimitri Tiomkin, Ned Washington

Love me love me love me  
Say you do  
Let me fly away  
with you  
For my love is like  
the wind  
And wild is the wind  
Give me more  
than one caress  
Satisfy this  
hungriness  
Let the wind  
blow through your heart  
For wild is the wind  
You...  
touch me...  
I hear the sound  
of mandolins  
You...  
kiss me...  
With your kiss  
my life begins  
You're spring to me  
All things  
to me  
Don't you know you're  
life itself  
Like a leaf clings  
to a tree  
Oh my darling,  
cling to me  
For we're creatures  
of the wind  
And wild is the wind  
So wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind  
Wild is the wind