

Roger Waters, When The Wind Blows

So long Child
I'm on my way
And after all is done
After all is done

Don't be down
It's all in the past
Though you may be afraid

So long child
It's awful dark
And I've never felt the sun
I dread to think of when
When the wind blows
When the wind blows
When the wind blows
When the wind blows

Life burns a savage moon
Angry and raw
Trusting the twisted word
You'll run run away
You'll take it all home
You'll spin a tall tale
But they won't believe you
No matter what you say

So long child
It's awful dark
And I've never felt the sun
I dread to think of when the wind blows
When the wind blows
When the wind blows
When the wind blows