

The Alarm, The Wind Blows Away My Words

(Come on let's rock and roll now)

In the dirty towns on the dirty streets
There a violent wind that blows
Across the generations men like me
Have been swept to these crossroads
Blown out of house, blown out of home
Blown down the road
On the wind that blows away my words
Blows away my reason
Blows away my soul
Taking my existence
Oh, the wind blows away my words

There a rushing sound that is sometimes heard
When your mind won let you sleep
It the flickering sound of a thief
Who come to tear up all these dreams
Stealing from the heart, stealing from the soul
Stealing from the future
On the wind that blows away my words
Blows away my reason
Blows away my soul
Taking my existence
Oh the wind (oh the wind)
Blows away (blows away)
My words

I'm blown out house
Blown out of home
Blown down the road
On the wind that blows away my words

Stealing from the heart, stealing from the soul
Stealing from the future
On the wind (oh the wind) that blows away my words (oh the wind)
Blows away my reason (blows away)
Blows away my soul (oh the wind)
Taking my existence (blows away)
Oh the wind (oh the wind)
Blows away (blows away)
Blows away my words

(Oh the wind)
Blows away my reason (blows away)
Blows away my soul (oh the wind)
Taking my existence (blows away)
Oh the wind (oh the wind)
Blows away (blows away)
Blows away my words

Oh the wind
Blows away
My words