

Toad The Wet Sprocket, Windmills

I spend too much time raiding windmills
We go side by side, laugh until it's right
There's something that you won't show
Waiting where the light goes

Take the darkest hour, break it open
Water to repair what we have broken
There's something that you won't show
Waiting where the light goes
Maybe any way the wind blows
It's all worth waiting for

Pull on the borders to lighten the load
Tell all the passengers we're going home

I spend too much time seeking shelter
World without end couldn't hold her
There's something that you won't show
Waiting where the light goes
Maybe any way the wind blows
It's all worth waiting for
Any way the wind blows