

Wishbone Ash, Blind Eye

We'll be leaving this town in the morning
Tomorrow we'll be able to see
I've had me enough of this city
And she's had enough out of me
I'm turning my sights on the country
Sold everything that I own
I'm heading away from the bright lights
Looking for where the wind blows
Say if I climbed to the mountains
Would you still follow me there
Steal me away in an echo
The mountains will always be there