

# Wishing Chair, Wyoming Wind

It seems that I have lost myself  
Beneath the clever strains of someone else  
It's a simple song  
To know thyself  
But I'm not always listening

So I went out in  
that Wyoming Wind  
A harmony to myself again  
Nobody's answer  
Nobody's friend  
I got to keep on moving

I start to shake, I start to cry  
Like a face in a a train window passing by  
Always look so sad  
I don't know why  
How can they be so still and moving

Let the lighting flash  
Let the rain pour down  
Turn me inside out  
Turn me all around  
You can tear my heart  
You can tear me down  
Leave me something more than empty

So I asked the Raven as he passed by  
I said tell me Raven, how'd you make the sky  
I took the moon and stars and threw them high  
I need someplace to be flying

So take good care  
Of what's left of my love  
See there's more than justice up above  
Gave you my heart, it wasn't enough  
You tried to kill my spirit

So I went out in  
that Wyoming Wind  
A harmony to myself again  
Nobody's answer  
Nobody's friend  
I got to keep on moving