

# Winding Wind

Big Country

I lived a thousand years  
In someone else's shoes  
I lived a thousand lives  
With someone else's blues

I talked so many nights  
With voices I don't know  
Wore someone else's face  
And hoped it didn't show

Oh winding wind  
Oh winding wind

I made a place for you  
And you made time for me  
And we have promised all the things  
We know will never be

I waited far too long  
Out on the winding wind  
Dreaming and hoping as the world moved on  
It would blow away my sins

Oh winding wind  
Oh winding wind

Everybody's got a soul to sell  
Everybody's got a tale to tell  
All about the things that might have been  
Blown away in the winding wind

And some may change the world  
And some just lose their way  
And some just sit around holding hands  
Praying for a judgment day

I hear them talking deep in the night  
Wondering if they will make it tonight  
So I will walk with giant men  
At peace among their feet  
And we will cross the wild frontier  
Not ever to retreat

Oh winding wind  
Oh winding wind

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