

# Into The Wind

John Wesley Harding

He threw his hopes into the wind  
To see if they would pin on her again  
He threw his heart against the wall  
To see if it would stick or fall  
She put her arms around him  
And said you are forgiven  
He said well you're the only thing  
That makes life worth living  
When you live into the wind

He pushed the rock up to the top  
Until it rolled back down the mountain  
He did it once, now he can't top  
But he'll never quit complaining  
She tells him why he does it  
It must be because he needs to  
He takes his hands away  
And the rock doesn't roll down  
It sits firm into the wind

Why can't he see  
He creates these situations  
It's not to be or not to be  
Nothing's that easy

He builds a home paper on sand  
And awaits congratulations  
The wind blows once, the house falls down  
And he wails amidst the ruins  
For all the time that he spent working  
On this worthless enterprise  
She stands him on a rock and says  
A word to the wise  
If you live into the wind...

He doesn't feel the cold today  
He doesn't worry about tomorrow  
He doesn't build a house of cards  
Just so he can knock it down  
He takes her in his arms  
His overconfidence returning  
And laughs with her when she says  
We have love to burn  
If it burns into the wind.