

# The Way the Wind Blows

Rush

Now it's come to this  
It's like we're back in the Dark Ages  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
It's a world of superstition

Now it's come to this  
Wide-eyed armies of the faithful  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
Pray, and pass the ammunition

So many people think that way  
You gotta watch what you say  
To them and them, and others too  
Who don't seem to see to things the way you do

We can only grow the way the wind blows  
On a bare and weathered shore  
We can only bow to the here and now  
In our elemental war

We can only go the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow

Now it's come to this  
Hollow speeches of mass deception  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
Like crusaders in unholy alliance

Now it's come to this  
Like we're back in the Dark Ages  
From the Middle East to the Middle West  
It's a plague that resists our science

It seems to leave them partly blind  
And they leave no child behind  
While evil spirits haunt their sleep  
While shepherds bless and count their sheep

We can only grow the way the wind blows  
On a bare and weathered shore  
We can only bow to the here and now  
In our elemental war

We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now

We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow  
We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow

Like the solitary pine  
On a bare, wind blasted shore  
We can only grow the way the wind blows

In our elemental war

We can only grow the way the wind blows  
We can only bow to the here and now  
Or be broken down blow by blow