

Catch The Wind

Chris de Burgh

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty
I long to be
In the warm hold of your loving mind

To feel you all around me
And to take your hand, along the sand
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When the sun down pales the skies
I wanna hide a while, behind your smile
And everywhere I look, your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing
Would make me sing
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When the rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near, to kill my fears
And to help me leave all my blues behind

For standing in your heart is where I wanna be
And I long to be
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind