

# Trying to Catch the Wind

Demis Roussos

Where did it lead you where to my friend  
You lost your way through trying to catch the wind

And now that time has come and found me unaware  
I think of all I should have done  
The years I missed when I had my years to spare  
Who knows where they're all gone trying to catch the wind

Take a look around you and see and tell me where do you stand  
Take a look around you and feel fever line in your hands  
Someone shall guide you just before you bend  
When you've lost your way through trying to catch the wind

Someone shall guide you just before you bend  
When you've lost your way through trying to catch the wind

I ran so fast to save another useless tear  
I never saw the falling rain  
I lived so fast I never showed a single fear  
And here I am again trying to catch the wind

Take a look around you and see and tell me where do you stand  
Take a look around you and feel fever lines in your hands  
Someone shall guide you just before you bend  
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