

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

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