

Not Ready for the Wind

Favez

I need a place to call home
I need a place to call my own

I better read between the lines
In case I need it when I'm old
Another drink of bordeau wine
It's good for boredom
I've been told

Another glass a fine cigar
Another trip to another bar
She told me man I can't be sold
I told her keep your heart of gold

In case you need it when you're old
I've been a fool I've been abused
I've been constantly misused
I've been a stranger to myself
Playing the part of someone else

I'm not ready for the wind
I'm not ready for the rain
It's not easy filling in
I need a place to call home

I used to find it in the shows
In every whisper every roar
It sounds pathetic but I swear
I used to find it everywhere

I should have read between the lines
I used to see it now I'm old
Another glass of bordeaux wine
It's good for boredom
I've been told

I'm not ready for the wind
I'm not ready for the rain
It's not easy filling in
I need a place to call home