

## 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 bordeaux 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