

On The Wind

Jeremy Loops

Walk on the water again
Those who can't, well they just have to swim
In the shallowest graves may the souls float away on the wind

First name was Lucine
She never was one for the fancy things
She wore black leather shoes over home made tattoos on the wind
On the wind

She saw him first in the street
Hauled in by the local police
She said 'I'll bust you out of jail if you teach me to sail on
the wind'
On the wind

On the wind, darlin', you called
On the wind, darlin', you called
Ahooo...
Ahooo...

So they stole through the night on an old motorbike on the wind
Toasted champagne and cheap cigars
In the backseat of a getaway car
And they curl to the waves that their hands did make on the wind
On the wind

On the wind, darlin', you called
On the wind, darlin', you called
Ahooo...
Ahooo...

They burned that dodge in the canyon
Hopped a boxcar in the Arkansas range
And they rode through the cold up to New Mexico on a freight train
On a freight train
They loved the sunset on the canyon so they stayed
They built a mud house and changed their names
And they'd dance in the evenings to the coyote singing on the wind
Ahooo...

Sometimes Billy'd join in
Saying 'don't ever leave me Lucine baby, 'cos I'll never find a
nother like you
You cool me down when the world makes me angry
So don't ever leave me, I'll always be true'