

# Chase The Wind

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

When he first knew this beauty  
He brought no flowers  
And she never asked him why  
Although she shared his love of duty

He chased the wind in search of glory  
She went beside him  
Till he tried to reach the sky  
Then she would wait to hear his story

And love was all that stayed between them  
Music always played between them  
Only gifts relate between them  
But they could not see them for each other  
Lovers for a sister and a brother

And then at last they found the real one  
When she grew tired  
He held her hand and made her strong  
When a treasure is yours no need to steal one

And now the children are growing  
She sometimes understands  
The past can't last this long  
The journey is worth the price of going

And love will always stay around them  
Music always play around them  
And the gifts that lay around them  
Tokens of the lover and the friend  
Telling them that they have caught the wind  
Telling them that they have caught the wind