

## April Winds

Joe Brooks

Did you ever think the sun could turn cold?  
Do you ever miss the freedom of the sand between your toes?  
I will stand and I will wait, should the wind decide to change,

Put a kite into the air, should you ever feel alone,

Meet me in the April winds,  
Meet me where the sun goes down,  
When your smile is wearing thin,  
When your heart has all but hit the ground,  
There is happiness at the end of this string,  
So bring your ocean eyes, I'll bring the April winds.

I never meant to let go of your hands,  
But it's hard to face to weather and not become a weathered man  
,  
So trust me when I say although parts of us will change,  
The storms they hit so hard but the heart of us remains,

Meet me in the April winds,  
Meet me where the sun goes down,  
When your smile is wearing thin,  
When your heart has all but hit the ground,  
There is happiness at the end of this string,  
So bring your ocean eyes, I'll bring the April winds.

And I will hold you wrapped inside my fingers,  
Even though you may not feel their tenderness,  
I will stand my ground and should you ever come down,  
I will be here to raise you up again,  
I will be here waiting in the April winds.