

Into The Wind

Josh Pyke

At the start again
Hear the creak of the bough
The sun is falling so
Tell me what to do now
Fearing everything
Fear the anchor will foul
So hook me in again
We scuttle this and we drown

When you're sailing into the wind
Never turn your back to begin
When you're sailing into the wind
Never turn your back to begin

So hook me in again
Passed the silence and doubt
The silver mountain
Where every lining's a cloud

When you're sailing into the wind
Never turn your back to begin
When you're sailing into the wind
Never turn your back to begin
When you're sailing into the wind

And I remember when
Just a touch was enough
Happy water now
Listing currents and crush
But somewhere under us
Their starin' ain't gonna trust

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