

Like The Breeze Blows

Mahalia Jackson

You can't stop the breeze from blowing
The sun from burning
No, no, no
You can't stop the days from going
The tides from turning
No, no
Can't stop a dream in the heart of men from growing
In the hearts of men
All over this world from growing
Growing, growing, growing, growing

Like the breeze blows
It will come
Like the sun burns
It will come
Like the days go by
And the tide must turn
You can't stop a dream
In the heart of men from growing
No, no
In the heart of men all over this world
From growing, growing
Growing, growing, growing,
Growing...