

The Wind Will Blow

Nik Kershaw

Check it out, look at what's going on out there
It's chilly and choppy and chucking it down
We're locking in, chicken out, travelling nowhere
Cos I think we might sink and I think we might drown

Oh, I'm so thankful we're safe and we're sound inside
So why would we go and give it up for the ride

Oh, the wind will blow
The stars will guide us
Over the sea we'll go
The fire inside us
High the sparks will fly
We do before we die
Until we know
Just how the wind will blow

Enough of this guff, of this suffering silence
I'm blowing our bubble, our trouble, our strife
We're free of those suckers and fuckers and tyrants
But where is our wonderful beautiful life

Oh I know this thing is bigger than all of us
And I know we'd be intrepid and glorious

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The stars will guide us
Over the sea we'll go
The fire inside us
High the sparks will fly
We do before we die
Until we know
Just how the wind will blow

We're out and about but a little unstable
We're rocking our decking and checking our rails
We're loving and living our traveller's fables
Forgetting our worries and setting our sails

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Over the sea we'll go
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