

# Ride the Wind

Poison

Hearts of fire  
Streets of stone  
Modern warriors  
Saddle iron horses of chrome

Taste the wild  
Lick the wind  
Like something they never saw before  
Their jaws dropping to the floor  
Steel made of soul and sin

Rebels born without a care  
And the day he listens  
Only to fly where eagles dare  
And the night she whispers

Ride the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back again  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun

Painted flesh  
Loyalty  
Humble pride  
Just as far as the eye can see

Stories told  
Two old friends  
Of battle scars and lonely bars  
And nights the rain wouldn't end

Here's to withered eyes wearing gypsy smiles  
And the day he listens  
Here's to lovely ladies and a million miles  
And the night she whispers

Ride the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back again  
Ride the wind  
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun

Of all the truths and lies  
And stories of riders in the sky  
They say only the bravest try  
Where eagles and angels dare to fly

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