

Drifting Winds

Raef

Take me back to the places I remember best
I am waiting
Take me back to September
I've grown tired of this lonely winter

I feel the ground is shaking
And I know this world is breaking
But before I am taken, I believe!

Skies are burning, stars are falling to the shore
Rivers turning pulling me back to your door
Drifting winds tell of stories heard before
They tell of stories heard before

Take me back to sunshine
I've wandered way too long in the moonlight
Take me back this moment
I'm afraid I must say I'm broken

You know I've given up my last alibi
So now make me a fool or king
I hand You my life!

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