

# Wind At My Back

Spock's Beard

How can you be  
Like a sky stretched out before me  
And the world is turning your way  
Even darkness is better this way

Can it be true  
That it all comes rushing from you  
When my resistance is gone  
And there's nothing that I can lean on

You are the wind at my back  
You give what I lack  
You're the jewel in my hand  
You're like rain on dry land

You're the focus the beam  
You're realities dream  
You're the blue in my black  
You're the wind at my back

All of the above  
I'll have the lot for my love  
And as we're becoming somehow  
As we're changing the future to now

I just want to live  
In the place that you have to give  
I'll let the heat beat me down  
Until the water comes down

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You give what I lack  
You're the jewel in my hand  
You're like rain on dry land

You're the focus the beam  
You're realities dream  
You're the blue in my black  
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You are the wind at my back  
You give what I lack  
You're the jewel in my hand  
You're like rain on dry land

And my soul has been kissed  
Just because you exist  
You're the dream that's a fact  
You're the wind at my back

You're the wish that I make  
You're the prize I might take  
You're the gold that is free  
You're the groom on one knee

You're the focus the beam  
You're realities dream

You're the blue in my black  
You're the wind at my back