

# A Thousand Winds

Steve Wariner

Hold your head up and don't you cry  
When I'm called home and must leave  
Don't want a sad occasion  
I want a celebration  
With my friends and loved ones around me  
I want lots of stories I want lots of laughing  
Happy music and toes tapping  
So don't you be down  
Just look around I'll be near

I'll be the sunshine in your morning  
That warms your pretty face  
That bluebird on your mailbox  
And the soft autumn rain  
I'll be those children in the winter  
Making angels in the snow  
I will be  
A thousand winds that blow

I feel you breathing next to me  
In the stillness of the night  
I think how you've loved me  
So long unconditionally  
And what a lucky man am I  
And when my time's up and I'm called to glory  
I want to see you smiling as those trumpets sound before me  
So don't be sad  
Just look back and I'll be there

I'll be that rainbow on the water  
You always loved to see  
That hawk high on the branches  
Of an old oak tree  
I'll be that little boy with his mama  
Who's scared and won't let go  
I will be  
A thousand winds that blow  
And I'll be that kiss upon your forehead  
When it comes your time to go  
I will be a thousand winds that blow  
I will be a thousand winds that blow