

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