

Midnight Wind

The Association

Feelin' in the back of my heart
Just a feelin' it's way around
Been running around from place to place
Tryin' to get my feet on the ground
Ending up here in the middle of the night
With nothin' but the stars around

And it's very well known that
They don't make no sound
And it's very clearly shown
That some things lost
Are never to be found

So sail away
If you got the chance
Take the first high tide
Don't worry much
'Bout where you're goin'
Be glad that you got the
Ride Ride Ride Ride Ride
Ride Ride Ride Ride Ride

There's a wind that moves
I know it well
Thru trees without a trace
Nothin' moves, never a rustle
As it chases its tail
For the sake of the chase
And within this wind
If it knows you well
You may chance to see your face
And it's very well known
That it's a stillborn place
And it's very clearly shown
That this is its one and only grace

So sail away
If you got the chance
Take the first high tide
Don't worry much
'Bout where you're goin'
Be glad that you got the
Ride Ride Ride Ride Ride
Ride Ride Ride Ride Ride