

## Windy Road

The Constantines

It's true that the sky was filled with dust and silver  
Waves of light across a crooked highway  
The ocean in a silver flask  
Best get new dreams, these old dreams won't last  
This is not your home  
Leave this place alone  
Windy Road  
You said I had the look of a prairie crow, that year when all y  
our friends were married  
A gold ring on a leather boot, when these mean and lonely days  
are through  
This is not your home  
Leave this place alone  
Windy Road  
In the crosswinds west of town, hope it don't blow me down  
Windy Road