

# Winds of Change

## The Infamous Stringdusters

Counting your folded arms  
And the curtain of night is silently drawn  
Through years I thought I'd know my love  
But now clouds gather, so violently above

Woah-oh, oh

It's time to part  
I feel the winds of change  
Blowing through my heart

It crept up like  
A critter in the night  
And times were hidden, just out of sight  
And then at once we knew each other  
Drifted away, some distant chore

Woah-oh, oh

It's time to part  
I feel the winds of change  
Blowing through my heart

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Well I walk this path beyond what's known  
Was heading and night was on  
Like a leaf I flutter where I lay  
Fly on, fly on, and fly away

Just rest your weary heart a while  
For it takes a toll to walk these miles  
Release the mem'ries of the past  
And into the wind your spirit casts

Woah-oh, oh

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I feel the winds of change  
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