## **Eyes To The Wind**

## The War on Drugs

I was sailin' down here on the wind When I met you and I fell away again Like a train in reverse down a dark road Carrying the whole load Just rattling the whole way home

Have you fixed your eyes to the wind? Will you let it pull you in again? On the way back in?

I'm a bit run down here at the moment Let me think about it babe

Let me hold ya

There's a cold wind blowing down my old road

Down the backstreets where the pines grow

Where the river splits the undertows

But I'd be lying to myself if I said that I didn't mind

Leave it hanging on a line

Lost inside my head

Is this the way I'll be denied, again?

So I'll set my eyes to the wind

But it won't be easy

To leave it all again

Just bit run down here

There's just a stranger Living in me

As you set your eyes to the wind
And you see me pull away again
haven't lost it on a friend
I'm just bit run down here at the moment
Yeah, I'm all alone here
Living in darkness