

# Why Does The Wind

Tracey Thorn

Dont waste my time now  
Dont call me baby when you don't know if you love me  
If you're coming or going

And don't leave the back door open  
And look for a way out and then say maybe you love me but there  
s no way of knowing

Why does the wind blow through my house at night?  
Why does the wind blow through my heart each time i look into y  
our eyes?

Dont look for reasons  
Dont tear your heart wondering why the light starts fading when  
the day the is ending  
Embrace the seasons and get to believing that its only somethin  
g broken that seems worthwhile mending

Why does the wind blow through my house at night?  
Why does the wind blow through my heart each time i look into y  
our eyes?

Your heart is sore like mine was before  
You look to the sky and no one cares why  
Not even the wind so where to begin

And since we exist  
And why not just  
Why not just  
And why not just kiss?