I have nothing to bring you that you'd ever return I have nothing to sing you that you've never before heard I've got nothing to teach you that you'll never learn Yes, that's how it works If you're wanting an answer - a final solution I haven't the words Look to the wind and the rain Look there for your answer, babe Me and my friends, we know we must make amends and so do you babe Me and my friends, we know it's just around the bend and you do too babe Me and my friends are lucky We don't have to be scared of things in the air Of answers to questions - solutions about which we've never really cared Look to the wind and the rain Look there for your answer, babe I'm not up here to tell you what's right and what's wrong I can't tell you anything but how my world's coming along Can't do anything for you but sing you a song If you want something more you'll have to find someone - a prophet or something Someone who'll never be wrong Look to the wind and the rain Look there for your answer, babe I have nothing to bring you that you'd ever return I have nothing to sing you that you've never before heard I've got nothing to teach you that you'll never learn Yes, for better or worse If you're wanting an answer - a final solution these are the words Look to the wind and the rain Look there for your answer, babe