

On And On

The Michael Schenker Group

A kiss of the wind, then the spirits let fly to the coldness of
sun

I got no place to hide, nowhere to run!
When the wind gets high and the mountains sigh
I've got to get back home
The wind don't wait for no one, no one at all
Moves on and on and on and on and on
Look behind the window winter's come

Blood on the streets, when the black skies shout
And then people cry no more
Dreams just fade away, realities soars
His crime is his fate can't think, can't relate illusions seize
d his mind
The key to all the answers are locked in his eyes!
Moves on and on and on and on and on
Look behind the Window, winter's come

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sun

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When the wind gets high and the mountains sigh
I've got to get back home
The wind don't wait for no one, no one at all
Moving on and on and on and on and on

On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on
Look behind, wind is coming on

On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on
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