

# Lonesome Old Wind

The Waterboys

Though I try  
hard as I can to fly free  
that lonesome old wind keeps blowing me

I would stay  
where your loving warms me night and day  
close to thee  
but that lonesome old wind keeps blowing me

You say this time  
I must be out of my mind  
Oh and I'm sure it's true  
But that old wind is bending me  
that old wind is sending me  
and letting go is all I know how to do

Sometimes  
there's a small boy in this head of mine  
whispers "let it be"  
but that lonesome old wind keeps blowing me

Your say I'm cruel  
and you call me a fool  
Oh yes and I agree  
but that old wind is driving me  
it wrestles and it writhes in me  
and alone is all I know how to be

And when I fall  
burst and broken, barely fit to crawl  
hand to knee  
that lonesome old wind keeps blowing me