

The Wind

Amos Lee

Saturday night and my head is spinning
I wonder whose heart I've been sinning for
A cold rain blows on my windows
A soft scent gone from my pillow One more step that I been takin'
Yes and one more heart
I don't need no more breakin' of
The red lights how they all
Burnin' down the highway
I remember when the wind had blown my way
The wind blew down my line
The wind blew down my line
The man on the street
Each day I'm passin'
A small bite to eat
Is all he's been askin' for
Cold stares is all he's been yielding
Now I know that empty feeling The wind blew down my line
The wind blew down my line

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>