

# Amos Lee, The Wind

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