

Glen Campbell, Catch The Wind

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty I want to be
In the warm hold of your loving mind
To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
When sundown pales the sky I want to hide a while behind your smile
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find
For me to love you now t'would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
[ac.guitar]
When rain has hung the leaves with tears I want you near to kill my fears
To help me leave all my blues behind
Standing in your heart is where I want to be and long to be
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
[strings]
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind