

# Kingdom Come, The Wind

Standing in this garden that we shared for years  
Seeing paradise through all our dreams and tears  
Scattered seeds along the way and saw them grow  
At times we've seen the mighty mountain walls  
Come and go

And still the wind is gonna blow  
Sometimes fast and sometimes slow

Floating on an ocean, our ship without a sail  
Who are we to try and stop what will or won't prevail  
And if we slip into the darkness of a stormy night  
We're only drifting with the tide, my friends  
It's alright

And still the wind is gonna blow  
Sometimes fast and sometimes slow

Standing in this garden in a million years  
Others in our place when we're no longer here  
Seeking answers in the ashes of our lives  
And they will find their place in time, my friends  
It's alright

And still the wind is gonna blow  
Sometimes fast and sometimes slow