

## FOREVER PUSHING AGAINST THE WIND

4-12-15  
(#33)

HIT SONG

1. Is there nothing deeper in the  
finest, most noble corner of your heart ?  
— All too fairly rarely that you  
put your wild horses before the cart.  
I wasn't smiling good sentiments  
when you saw for a flash of a second that I'd grinned . . .  
*Seems you're forever pushing against the wind.*
  
2. Once your voice was a soothing balm,  
an anointing oil, an oasis in the din.  
Now the waters, rarely calm,  
toil and turmoil without, soul-deep within.  
Hearts that laughed with joy and song took flight,  
impolite, even now bruised and skinned . . .  
*Unkindly, blindly forever pushing against the wind.*
  
3. Can we find the joy again ?  
Do you even want what we had ?  
Or was it only me who wanted  
such good love, so bad ?  
Is it you, or me, or we — together,  
like Eve and Adam sinned ?  
*Are we all forever pushing against the wind ?*
  
4. Like a once-brave, noble land  
now ghost town cities at their end.  
Could we have saved and kept the good,  
was it not worth the effort to defend ?  
Even the weary road of "pretend"  
runs out of room to wind and wend . . .  
*for those forever pushing against the wind.*

**TAGS:** *Can't you see you're just pushing 'gainst the wind.  
Will we be forever pushing against the wind ?*

**[INSTRUMENTAL] \***

**[END]**

Written: April 12, 2015 [G, (L), M, H]

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\* Instrumental filled with sounds of the blowing wind,  
tin rattling in it, sighs/moans lightly detected ... to fadeout