

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]

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