

**(THE WAY) SHE WHISPERS TO ME IN THE WIND**

11-27-14  
(#91)

1. I first saw her when the trees were  
decked with colors.  
Got to know her as the days carried on.  
Can't remember how I lost her  
in our season of sin.  
*I love the way she whispers to me in the wind.*
2. So many long and dreary roads  
since our beginning.  
Never walked a single one without you with me. [In my mind]. \*  
Many reminiscences . . . mem'ries of your kisses  
— how'd it all begin ?  
*Wondering, as she whispers to me in the wind.*

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

**BRIDGE:** It's true, the best things in life are free —  
and freedom most of all,  
that all my life's eluded me.  
But my heart tied to yours  
is as free as I want to be  
across the spectrum of eternity — without end;  
Whisper to me, lady, whisper to me in the wind.

3. As the days of light grow shorter,  
as red sunsets become few.  
As I ponder all the loves and lies  
and people that I knew;  
Most never cared how they played the game  
but only set out to win  
*She still whispers softly to me in the wind.*

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

4. I stopped hoarding pleasant mem'ries,  
all I captured I gave away.  
It set my heart free like a faded dream  
that died in time's decay.  
But the one light from the past that still shines bright  
— and's never dimmed  
*is her voice still whispering to me in the wind.*

**TAGS:** *The way she whispers to me in the wind.*  
*Every day she whispers to me in the wind.*

**[END]**

Written: November 27, 2014

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- \* Bracketed text is whispered
  - Co-writer: Louie Hubilister wrote most of music  
All lyrics \*and some music written by Lazor