

WINDS OF CHANGE

11-4-13
(#29)

- 1. Winds of change fill the air
Shattered hearts everywhere.
They no longer feel, no longer care
As winds so strange, the winds of change . . .
have come.**
- 2. Winds of change howl in the night.
All once held dear has taken flight.
Reality, it seems, concedes the fight,
as these winds so strange, the winds of change . . .
blow on.**

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- 3. Winds of change rage `cross the plains.
With no care for loss or suffered pains.
Like a racing fire it won't retire its flames . . .
As the winds of change, they rearrange
our world.**

BRIDGE: **The winds of change gust upon the gate of fate
to close and to thrust open what no one can contemplate
until the future is changed into a billion pasts
in a reality where nothing of the present lasts . . .
Where time and expected plans evaporate like steam
in chance folded in the happenstance of life — a dream;
your intention to hold dear all that you can retain;
an invention in a dimension
where only change is all that ever
will remain.**

[INSTRUMENTAL OF BRIDGE SECTION]

- 4. Winds of change come again,
With a new name hiding how and when.
Without remorse it changes course, and then
in its infinite range, it will forever change . . .
to heal.**

[INSTRUMENTAL, TO FADEOUT]

[END]

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