

The Wind

Kingdom Come

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