

# Against The Wind

Moya Brennan

A wall strong in numbers  
Burns the midnight candle  
The brave arm in arm  
Stands before them now  
Up against the wind  
Old ways up against the wind

The game is in their hands  
Calling out the color  
Togetherness, their courage  
Recognize the power  
Make a stand before them  
Old ways follows the beaten track  
Against the wind  
Against the wind

Defying their leaders  
Holding out for free will  
The strong dare to echo  
Nothing can stop  
Nothing can stop us now  
Up against the wind  
Old ways up against the wind

The game is in your hands  
Reach for every moment  
In rising generations  
Capturing the change  
Make a stand before them  
Old ways follows the beaten track  
Against the wind...