

Where The Hawkwind Kills

Daniel Lanois

The suburb walls are closing in
I've looked at you and I've seen you
Through your curtain, with a naked eye from not far
I've shed a tear for you, a flowing fountain

Flaming trees
I'm lost in fields of your hair

From where the hawk winds kill
And the blood runs thin
I'll go now, fly I will

From inside the gates of the stripping yard
I can't touch you, I can't feel for this thunder town
I want you now while my body is young
My mind is strong away from thunder town

From where the hawk wind kills
And the dam runs deep
In this land of heaven, not so sweet

I turn my back to a godless night
I hear the mighty stranger over thunder hill

From where the hawk winds kill
And the blood runs thin
I'll go now, fly I will

Over the mountain I must go
To see the valley below, thunder town