

## Hear On The Wind

Deacon Blue

The garden of eden  
The ancient of days  
The wild dreams that wake us  
The life before death  
The mocking red sun  
The night that will come

In my darkness and solitude  
Everything will come and i'll know it's true  
I'll hear on the wind  
I'll hear on the wind

I'll listen in silence  
For the things to believe in  
For the blue black night cat  
And his prey that's a hiding  
For the new born baby  
Who's life will be struggle

In my life i've tried to keep  
The turning world from touching me  
But I hear on the wind  
I hear on the wind

I hear on the wind such terrible things  
About the earth that is savaged and scalded and changed  
And where the splinter moon shines on the darkening sea  
Where the southern sailors sail to be free  
And I never did see I only believe  
What I hear on the wind I hear on the wind