

You'll never believe what I heard just now
Carried by the rain
It was the wind from where all the willows grow
She was yelling your name

Like a bird caught in a curtain
This temporary entanglement may lead to an open sky
Oh you're looking for the perfect pardon
But there ain't gonna be any man anymore

Cuz if it's windy like in the morning
And we are all just lost at sea
We're gonna fight
For in the end our only right
Is to live and love and work and be

Tell me once again
Said the wind to the fleeing boy
She told him a tale of a man gone wrong
Said keep on running child
Keep on running boy

Like a bird caught in a curtain
Like a bird caught in a curtain
She was always more than certain
That this temporary entanglement may lead to an open sky
Oh you're looking for the perfect pardon
But there ain't gonna be any man anymore

Cuz if it's windy like in the morning
And we are all just lost at sea
We're gonna fight
For in the end our only right
Is to live and love and work and be

But if it's all the same
I'd like to go on
And leave the missing mountains to themselves
All the cards that you opened up
Will only tell you which way to not go
Oh you're looking for the perfect pardon
That man that told you that, the man he done died
And there ain't gonna be any man anymore

Cuz if it's windy like in the morning
And we are all just lost at sea
We're gonna fight
For in the end our only right
Is to live and love and work and be
Live and love and work and be
Live and love and work and