There's a north wind blowing, And a ring around the moon, And I don't know where I'm goin', But I know I'm gonna find out soon. The storm is growin', And the sky is lookin' strange, Cold, cold wind keep blowin', Whoa, that's a wind of change. Can't you hear the thunder, And the howling of the wind, Baby, don't it make you wonder, When the changes don't begin. I don't know why, But there's a tide turnin' the sea is dark, And there's a sky burnin', I only know there's no returnin' to you. The storm is growin', The sky is lookin' strange, Cold, cold wind keep blowin', Whoa, that's the wind of change.

Winds of change.

(9x)