

## Hear The Wind

Gene Clark

Look around little darlin' do you know who I am  
I'm as much your reflection as I am my own man  
You need not to defend love life's the house where we live  
We cannot see tomorrow only feel what we give  
Put your head on my shoulders dry the tears from your eyes  
Watch the sun's fadin' ember hear the wind as she cries  
We talk and hear about loneliness  
The cold blue hunger of the soul  
But if this world has redemptiveness  
Why ever should we be somewhere  
Where there's nowhere to go  
Put your head on my shoulders dry the tears from your eyes  
Watch the sun's fadin' ember hear the wind as she cries  
Hear the wind as she cries