In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainity I want to be In the warm hold of your loving mind

To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand  $\mbox{\footnotemark}$  but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky I want to hide a while behind your s  $\min$ 

And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now t'would be the sweetest thing t'would ma ke me sing

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When rain has hung the leaves with tears I want you near to kil l my fears

To help me leave all my blues behind Standing in your heart is where I want to be and long to be Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind