

Brother Wind

Golden Earring

Brother wind, what kind of wind are you
You blow all over earth
We hunger for love, we're tired of pain
All you bring is dirt

Brother wind bring some fresh air
For the sake of human being
People are ready for all that's good
Open those eyes, which haven't yet seen

Brother wind, brother wind, brother wind

Brother wind, what kind of wind are you
You blow all through these lands
We murder for some high reason
All at your command

Brother wind it maybe right
You have us on a string
But all I know it might take a while
It's not your song we're gonna sing

Brother wind, brother wind, brother wind