

## 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