

## Face To The Wind

Grace Slick

Too much of life has fallen through my hands  
I pray the lord I get another chance  
To face the raging storm and test ist hands  
Face to the wind

Too many hours making future plans  
Afraid to gaze upon the dealer's hand  
But you know he's due to call so make your stand  
Face to the wind Face to the wind

Like a boat upon the river swept drifting out to sea  
I cast my fate to the wind  
And the storm hangs like a dagger to cut me in the heart  
But still I stand  
Face to the wind Face to the wind  
Face to the wind Face to the wind  
There's a guiding light, a lantern burning bright  
To light my way  
And a demon daring me to look him in the eye  
Straight in the eye  
Straight in the eye  
Like a boat upon the river swept drifting out to sea  
I cast my fate to the wind  
And the storm hangs like a dagger to cut me in the heart  
But still I stand  
Face to the wind Face to the wind Face to the wind