

Wind Song

Gregory Porter

The sun, the trees, the leaves, the ground
The sound it makes when love sings songs of love to them
I try all day to not write songs that sound cliché
When I sing songs of love to you

Some how I always do
And then I realize
After a million years
The Wind Song goes along
That's how I want to be
Until eternity
The Wind Song goes along

I'm glad it's clear the rain this year
Came down so strong to test my song of love for you
I love you still and always will
So if my song repeats know that I'm stuck on you
Oh yes, I'm stuck on you
And then I realize
After a million years
The Wind Song goes along
Oh yes, I realize
After a million years
The Wind Song goes along

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