

Orphan Of The Wind

Janis Ian

Lonely wind,
cry for the mother of the child of sin
There is no other way
to bridge the gap
that's made in the life of an orphan
I'm holding back the tears
They stumble from the brow
I'm holding back the tears
They stumble, here and now
Child of sin
Ride with your mother
on a wave of wind
There is no other way
to let you in
All the palace doors are closing
I swear it wasn't her
I thought she was a bird
I swear it wasn't her
I thought it was a bird
Dada remain, explain
Dada, the shell of pain
remains and holds completely
I swear it wasn't him
The shepherd's child of sin
I swear it wasn't him
The lonely child of sin
So lonely wind,
cry for the mothers of the children of sin
There are no other ways
to let them in
All the palace doors are closing
I swear it wasn't him
The shepherd's child of sin
I swear it wasn't him
The orphan of the wind
The orphan of the wind