Winds Of Change

Jefferson Starship

Walk softly through the desert sands Careful where you tread Underfoot are the visions lost Sleeping not yet dead

Hang on winds starting to howl Hang on the beast is on the prowl Hang on can you hear the Strange cry Winds of change are blowing by

Mountains crumble and cities fall Don't come to an end Just lie scattered on the Desert floor Waiting for the wind

You got your life planned carefully But you left out one detail The hidden hand deals just one round And the winds of change prevail

Walk softly through the desert sand Old dreams lead the way Nothing new in the sands of time Just changes every day

Hang on it's starting again Hang on there's no shelter from The wind Hang on like a fire from the sky Winds of change are blowing by