Chase The Wind

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

When he first knew this beauty He brought no flowers And she never asked him why Although she shared his love of duty

He chased the wind in search of glory She went beside him Till he tried to reach the sky Then she would wait to hear his story

And love was all that stayed between them Music always played between them Only gifts relate between them But they could not see them for each other Lovers for a sister and a brother

And then at last they found the real one When she grew tired He held her hand and made her strong When a treasure is yours no need to steal one

And now the children are growing She sometimes understands The past can't last this long The journey is worth the price of going

And love will always stay around them Music always play around them And the gifts that lay around them Tokens of the lover and the friend Telling them that they have caught the wind Telling them that they have caught the wind