

Into The Wind

John Wesley Harding

He threw his hopes into the wind
To see if they would pin on her again
He threw his heart against the wall
To see if it would stick or fall
She put her arms around him
And said you are forgiven
He said well you're the only thing
That makes life worth living
When you live into the wind

He pushed the rock up to the top
Until it rolled back down the mountain
He did it once, now he can't top
But he'll never quit complaining
She tells him why he does it
It must be because he needs to
He takes his hands away
And the rock doesn't roll down
It sits firm into the wind

Why can't he see
He creates these situations
It's not to be or not to be
Nothing's that easy

He builds a home paper on sand
And awaits congratulations
The wind blows once, the house falls down
And he wails amidst the ruins
For all the time that he spent working
On this worthless enterprise
She stands him on a rock and says
A word to the wise
If you live into the wind...

He doesn't feel the cold today
He doesn't worry about tomorrow
He doesn't build a house of cards
Just so he can knock it down
He takes her in his arms
His overconfidence returning
And laughs with her when she says
We have love to burn
If it burns into the wind.