

Voices On The Wind

Little Feat

Standing by the ocean
Watch it tear away the shore
Glide out upon the desert
The horizon is the door
And though your voice is shouting
Above the wind it can't be heard
Drop all sense of reason
It's there you'll find your worth
And though you are surrounded
Feeling quite alone
There's alight to guide you home

chorus

If you stand with your face
To the wind off the water
At the point of land's end
Where the ocean begins
Look to the memory
Of the ones gone before
The light and the meaning of
The Voices on the Wind.

Searching for safe passage
As you knock on every door
You still can hear the howling
Of the mongrel dogs of war
You call out for some comfort
Seeking shelter from the night
A raging rain's upon you
Feeling tired of the fight
And though you are surrounded
Feeling quite alone
There's a light to guide you home

chorus

Their words carry over water
And fall back down to earth
What follows is the silence
As you contemplate their worth
A vision comes before you
But the meaning's still unclear
Standing at the threshold
As you watch it disappear
And though you are surrounded
Feeling quite alone
There's a light to guide you home

chorus