

## Like The Breeze Blows

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You can't stop the breeze from blowing  
The sun from burning  
No, no, no  
You can't stop the days from going  
The tides from turning  
No, no  
Can't stop a dream in the heart of men from growing  
In the hearts of men  
All over this world from growing  
Growing, growing, growing, growing

Like the breeze blows  
It will come  
Like the sun burns  
It will come  
Like the days go by  
And the tide must turn  
You can't stop a dream  
In the heart of men from growing  
No, no  
In the heart of men all over this world  
From growing, growing  
Growing, growing, growing,  
Growing...