

## On And On

Michael Schenker Group

A kiss of the wind, then the spirits let fly to the coldness of  
sun  
I got no place to hide, nowhere to run!  
When the wind gets high and the mountains sigh  
I've got to get back home  
The wind don't wait for no one, no one at all  
Moves on and on and on and on and on  
Look behind the window winter's come

Blood on the streets, when the black skies shout  
And then people cry no more  
Dreams just fade away, realities soars  
His crime is his fate can't think, can't relate illusions seize  
d his mind  
The key to all the answers are locked in his eyes!  
Moves on and on and on and on and on  
Look behind the Window, winter's come

A kiss of the wind, then the spirits let fly to the coldness of  
sun  
I got no place to hide, nowhere to run!  
When the wind gets high and the mountains sigh  
I've got to get back home  
The wind don't wait for no one, no one at all  
Moving on and on and on and on and on

On and on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on and on  
Look behind, wind is coming on

On and on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on and on  
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