

# Goin' Where the Wind Blows

Mr. Big

Someone said life is for the taking  
Here I am with my hand out waiting for a ride  
I've been living on my great expectations  
What good is it when I'm stranded here  
And the world just passes by  
Where are the signs to help me get out of this place

If I should stumble on my moment in time,  
How will I know?  
If the story's written on my face, does it show?  
Am I strong enough to walk on water  
Smart enough to come in out of the rain?  
Or am I a fool going where the wind blows (wind blows)?

Here I sit halfway to somewhere  
Thinking about what's in front of me and what I left behind  
On my own, supposed to be so easy  
Is this what I've been after  
Or have I lost my mind?  
Maybe this is my chance and it's coming to take me away, yeah

If I should stumble on my moment in time,  
How will I know?  
If the story's written on my face, does it show?  
Am I strong enough to walk on water  
Smart enough to come in out of the rain?  
Or am I a fool going where the wind blows (wind blows)?

Here I am walking naked through the world  
Taking up space, society's child  
Make room for me, make room for me,  
make room for me

Am I strong enough to walk on water?  
Smart enough to come in out of the rain?  
Or am I a fool  
Going where the wind blows (where the wind blows),  
Going where the wind blows?