

Voice In The Wind

Petra

Wind may come, wind may go
Where it blows noone knows
Chill the bone, fan the fire
Lead the soul to hearts desire

There's a voice in the wind that calls your name
If you listen you'll never be the same
There's a voice in the wind that points the way
Gently beckons to follow and obey

Spirit comes, spirit goes
Whence it comes noone knows
Giving life, making new
Filling hearts, calling you