

# Song Of The Winds

Project Pitchfork

Destruction in the north  
Exploitation in the south  
Chaos in the east  
Greed in the west

Where should we let our children dance  
Let them play let them fool around  
Let them explore their borders  
Let them free  
My love ones fly now

Be a thunderstorm in the north  
Be a hurricane in the south  
Be a typhoon in the east  
Be a tornado in the west

Born out of my breath  
Grown up to a gust  
You've seen the world  
You've seen the seas  
You've built up waves  
You've roamed the woods  
You've played with leaves

Where should we let our children dance  
Let them play let them fool around  
Summon your strength  
And now fulfill your task  
My little cherubim

Be a thunderstorm in the north  
Be a hurricane in the south  
Be a typhoon in the east  
Be a tornado in the west

My little cherubim