It sounds like a whisper
It seems like a dream
It breaks and it falls
It tears at the seam

Suppose that it happens
Suppose that it's real
Supposing you're right
Suppose it won't heal forever

And I will get old and tired And nothing will get to me No one will want to have me Longing to be set free

If only the sun would take me
If only the wind was on my side (2x)

I wish I could see you I'm stuck in a fog I wish I had patience A virtue says god

I wish I had wishes
A gold magic charm
I'd wish for more time
I'd wish to go far away

And I will get old and tired And nothing will get to me No one will want to have me Longing to be set free

If only the sun would take me If only the wind was on my side (2x)

I can hear voices calling
And I can feel weight upon my mind
You'll hold my hand in your hand
And after I'm gone you'll still have
Time to figure out the things,
The things that left me empty inside

If only the sun would take me
If only the wind was on my side (2x)
If only the wind was on my side...
Wooooa... on my side