

Windy Road

The Constantines

It's true that the sky was filled with dust and silver
Waves of light across a crooked highway
The ocean in a silver flask
Best get new dreams, these old dreams won't last
This is not your home
Leave this place alone
Windy Road
You said I had the look of a prairie crow, that year when all y
our friends were married
A gold ring on a leather boot, when these mean and lonely days
are through
This is not your home
Leave this place alone
Windy Road
In the crosswinds west of town, hope it don't blow me down
Windy Road