

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