## **Eyes To The Wind**

The War on Drugs

I was sailin' down here on the wind When I met you and I fell away again Like a train in reverse down a dark road Carrying the whole load Just rattling the whole way home

Have you fixed your eyes to the wind? Will you let it pull you in again? On the way back in? I'm a bit run down here at the moment Let me think about it babe Let me hold ya

There's a cold wind blowing down my old road Down the backstreets where the pines grow Where the river splits the undertows But I'd be lying to myself if I said that I didn't mind Leave it hanging on a line Lost inside my head Is this the way I'll be denied, again? So I'll set my eyes to the wind But it won't be easy To leave it all again Just bit run down here

There's just a stranger Living in me

As you set your eyes to the wind And you see me pull away again haven't lost it on a friend I'm just bit run down here at the moment Yeah, I'm all alone here Living in darkness