

Chasing The Wind

This Providence

I am floating away
Lost in a space of my own
And I am floating in space
Lost in hallucinations

You should have known I was dangerous
When I found the keys on the stairs
And hardly made it through the front door
I was wondering if anyone cared?

Pink painted treehouse in a weeping willow
This is where I go

Nothing matters, I'm just chasing the wind
Nothing matters, I'm just chasing the wind
If I can't have you darlin'

I was just passing your house by
Sorry I didn't ring
Do you think I could come in?
I was somewhere taking flight
As high as a kite
Cut from the string

You should have known I was dangerous
But fate has a way with these things
Like vultures that circle a carcass
Where the demons that wait to feed on my sin

Pink painted treehouse in a weeping willow
This is where I go

Nothing matters, I'm just chasing the wind
Nothing matters, I'm just chasing the wind
If I can't have you darlin'

Don't take me home
But don't let me go
Cuz I should not be alone

Don't take me home
But don't let me go
Cuz I should not be alone
No I should not be alone
I should not be alone

Nothing matters I'm just chasing the wind
And nothing matters, I'm just chasing the wind
If I can't have you darlin'