

# Windy Night in Fall

Tom Cochrane

She says, "Think you're the only one who's had it rough  
And the sky over you is the only one  
That's not bright enough?  
Well, some habits are hard to kick  
Some people in life are hard to lick  
They haunt your soul like a ghost, there for good."

Feel too much  
Hold too much  
Feel too much  
She says we're much the same  
Born restless under a wild sign  
Restless till the day we die  
Restless since the day we die  
Restless since the day you're born  
Restless says it all  
You're like a windy night in Fall  
I almost heard you call  
I half prepared an answer  
Something short and something sweet  
Almost saw you standing in the Indian summer heat  
Like a windy night in Fall

Well, I got myself a photograph  
Got a raven on  
Can't go to bed till I get back  
Lately found myself inclined  
To take it on down past the Dixon line  
Watch the sun rise on the Gulf

Feel too much  
Take too much  
Think too much  
You want too much to give  
Take it in when you've been  
Do it all, do it all only once again  
Born restless under a wild sign  
Restless till the day we die  
Restless since the day you're formed  
Restless says it all  
Like a windy night in Fall

Bring you flowers  
It's all like a dream and when you're done  
While away eternity in a cabin on the beach in the sun

Well, I got myself a photograph  
To remind me of my better half  
I might find myself in thick  
Some people in life are real hard to lick  
They haunt your soul like a ghost, there for good

Bring you flowers  
It's all like a dream and when you're done  
While away eternity in a cabin on the beach in the sun