

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