

Why Does The Wind

Tracey Thorn

Dont waste my time now
Dont call me baby when you don't know if you love me
If you're coming or going

And don't leave the back door open
And look for a way out and then say maybe you love me but there
s no way of knowing

Why does the wind blow through my house at night?
Why does the wind blow through my heart each time i look into y
our eyes?

Dont look for reasons
Dont tear your heart wondering why the light starts fading when
the day the is ending
Embrace the seasons and get to believing that its only somethin
g broken that seems worthwhile mending

Why does the wind blow through my house at night?
Why does the wind blow through my heart each time i look into y
our eyes?

Your heart is sore like mine was before
You look to the sky and no one cares why
Not even the wind so where to begin

And since we exist
And why not just
Why not just
And why not just kiss?