

# The Wind Blew Them All Away

Transatlantic

The wind is blowing softer now  
My eyes are still a blur  
With remnants all around me  
I survey the ones that were  
They were strong and tall  
They stood so proud  
And when they walked the streets  
The people bowed  
But when the climate changed  
They tried their best to stay  
But the wind blew them all away

Picture in your mind  
A silent statue in the sand  
A dust cloud comes  
And leaves no hiding place  
For beast or man

And in the master's house  
They're partyin' down  
But there's no resting place  
In this prodigal town  
But there are some we know  
Thought they'd go all the way  
But the wind blew them all away

In the master's house  
There's an easy chair  
Some would like to think  
It's easy there, but if you look for long  
So many have gone astray  
Cause the wind blew them all away

While they were looking the other way  
The wind came and blew them all away  
They thought they could stand in the stormy day  
But the wind came and blew them all away  
The wind came and blew them all away  
They thought they could stand in the stormy day  
But they wind came and blew them all away