

# Whispers On The Wind

Wolverine

An old wooden bridge covered with the precense of fall  
And there I stood, I dared not cross, afraid to lose it  
all

Beneath the promise of a quiet place frightened me  
But now the wind has spoken again and marked the trail  
I could  
Not see

And through the mist she calls my name, the one that  
leads me  
And when I feel the falling rain, she shelters me from  
pain

Sometimes the memories return and once again I am lost  
In that shrouded place  
I'm staring down into the still water  
So black

Then through the mist she calls my name, the one that  
leads me  
And when I feel the falling rain, she shelters me from  
pain

Almost like whispers on the wind  
She carries my soul and I fall to my knees  
My past slowly drifts away  
So that life can turn to day  
Don't need to say a word  
(Silence can be gold)  
From moments have I learned  
(Change is what she'll hold)

And through the mist she calls my name, the one that  
leads me  
And when I feel the falling rain, she shelters me again  
Don't need to say a word 'cause silence can be gold  
From moments have I learned, change is what she'll hold

6-9-1-9-6...