

All Those Roads

Words and Music by Steven Brandick © 2006

In The Wind

Before I've even started out,
you ask where I'm going.
You want to know what I'm going to do
and you look at me a little strange
when I say, I've no direction
and what's more it feels good
blowing in the wind.

In the wind
In the wind
I'm up and blowing in the wind.
I don't know where I'll land.
I've got no schemes, no plans.
I'm just up and blowing in the wind.

I'm just here today to be with you.
Tomorrow's another page
in the continuing tale of a drifter
in a drifters age
so don't ask me any questions.
I'll only tell you lies.
I'm waiting here for the wind to rise.

In the wind
In the wind
I'm up and blowing in the wind.
I don't know where I'll land.
I've got no schemes, no plans.
I'm just up and blowing in the wind.