

Wool

"Whispers On The Wind"

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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
Iâ€™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
Donâ€™t need to say a word
(Silence can be gold)
From moments have I learned
(Change is what sheâ€™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
Donâ€™t need to say a word â€™cause silence can be gold
From moments have I learned, change is what sheâ€™ll
hold

