

## Clear "Chasing After The Wind"

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In my mind, dreams grow wild  
I catch the breeze, it sends my feet to fly  
And on I go in my own world of glory  
Just like I'm living in a fairy story

But in the end, I'm only chasing after the wind

What could I acquire  
To make my heart delight in what it finds?  
Nothing I desire can bring me joy like You

The wind leads on, dancing through the trees  
Tripping over meadow brooks, rustling the leaves  
And so I follow, intent to taste the bliss  
To relish in the feast or awaken to a lover's kiss

But in the end I'm only chasing after the wind

What could I acquire  
To make my heart delight in what it finds?  
Nothing I desire can bring me joy like You  
Nothing I desire can bring me joy like You

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