

## David Bowie

# "When The Wind Blows"

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So long child, I'm on my way  
And after all is done, after all is done  
Don't be down, it's all in the past  
Though you may be afraid

So long child, it's awful dark  
And I've never felt the sun  
I dread to think of when  
When the wind blows

When the wind blows  
When the wind blows  
When the wind blows

Life burns a savage wound, angry and wrought  
Trusting a twisted word, you'll run, run away  
You'll take him on home, you'll spin and taunt him  
But they won't believe you, no matter what you'll say

So long child, it's awful dark  
I never felt the sun  
I dread to think of when  
The wind blows

When the wind blows  
When the wind blows  
When the wind blows

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