

David Wilcox (Canadian) "Which Way The Wind Blows"

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There's a time only truth buys
In the early small hours of the morning
When you brushed the sleep from my eyes
And told me stories
Electricity
The day scrapes the sidewalk
Sugar turns to salt
Talk is cheap
A half-remembered glance from a dirty window
I want to take a little walk
In the cool night air and see
Which way the wind blows

There's another side to the city
A life within a life unknown
Like blood in the veins of a body it flows
Down the alley nobody knows
Checkpoint charlie
Eyes from a garbage can
Reveal the man
Is on his toes
I want to take a little walk
In the cool night air and see
Which way the wind blows

I want to take a little walk
In the cool night air and see
Which way the wind blows

She gives a sky feeling to the night
Waiting 'til you weaken for a moment
She'll buy the diamonds
If you'll buy the pearls
For the moment
Electricity
The night lights a candle
Love turns to fire
I want to take a little walk
In the cool night air and see
Which way the wind blows

There's another time to the city

A time within a time undone
You can untie a knot
You can break a deal
You can sell what you bought
A cut will heal
A bone will mend
A road will bend
Street light blinding
Headlight shining
Take a little walk
In the cool night air and see
Which way the wind blows

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