John Wesley Harding "Into The Wind"

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He threw his hopes into the wind
To see if they would pin on her again
He threw his heart against the wall
To see if it would stick or fall

She put her arms around him and said, "You are forgiven"
He said, "Well, you're the only thing
That makes life worth living
When you live into the wind, into the wind"

He pushed the rock up to the top And then it rolled back down the mountain He did it once, now he can't stop And he'll never quit complaining

She tells him why he does it It must be because he needs to He takes his hands away and the rock doesn't fall down It sits firm into the wind, into the wind

Why can't you see You create these situations It's not to be or not to be Nothing's that easy

He builds a home paper on sand And he awaits congratulations The wind blows once, the house falls down And he wails amidst the ruins

For all the time that he spent working
On this worthless enterprise
She stands him on a rock and says
"A word to the wise if you live into the wind, into he wind"

Why can't he see He creates these situations It's not to be and not to be Nothing's that easy He doesn't feel the cold today He doesn't worry about tomorrow And he doesn't build a house of cards Just so he can knock it down

He takes her in his arms, his overconfidence returning And laughs with her when she says "We have love to burn if it burns into the wind If it burns into the wind, into he wind, into the wind"

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