

Jules Shear

"Sad Sound Of The Wind"

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I'm bobbin' and I'm floating
And I'm praying for dry land
For some hard concrete and city street
A place that's build to stand

The last time that you kissed me
You kissed me on both cheeks
It was "Goodbye, baby, goodbye."
Now all I've heard for weeks is

The sad sound of the wind
As it's blowing through the hole that's in my heart
It whistles in the dark

The sad sound of the wind
As it's blowing through the place you left your mark
The hole that's in my heart

The nighttime falls from right to left
The phone just rings and rings
The moth flies through the dark and says
"C'mon let's burn our wings."

So I flew out to the orange groves
Where we used to take a ride
But the warning said "Go back,
It's all been soaked with pesticide."

And the sad sound of the wind
Is blowing through the hole that's in my heart
It whistles in the dark
The sad sound of the wind
Is blowing through the place you left your mark
The hole that's in my heart

It's good at least you still don't sleep
Out on our window ledge
'Cause I never knew what you wanted me to do
To push or to catch

Was it my imagination
Or was it your desire

That the window ledge you made your bed
Kept lookin' higher and higher and higher

The sad sound of the wind
Is blowing through the hole that's in my heart
It whistles in the dark

The sad sound of the wind
Is blowing through the place you left your mark
The hole that's in my heart

The sad sound of the wind
The sad, sad, sad, sad, sad
Is blowing through my heart

The sad sound of the wind
Is blowing through the hole that's in my heart

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