

Little Feat "Voices On The Wind"

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Craig Fuller, Paul Barrere, Bill Payne, Fred Tackett
Standing by the ocean watch it tear away the shore
Glide out upon the desert, the horizon is the door
And though your voice is shouting above the wind it
can't be heard
Drop all sense of reason, it's there you'll find your
worth
And though you are surrounded, feeling quite alone
There's a light to guide you home

If you stand with your face to the wind off the water
At the point of lands end where the ocean begins
Look to the memory of the ones gone before
The light and meaning of the voices on the wind

Searching for safe passage as you knock on every
door
You still can hear the howling of the mongrel dogs of
war
You call out for some comfort seeking shelter from the
night
A raging rain's upon you feeling tired of the fight
And though you are surrounded, feeling quite alone
There's a light to guide you home

If you stand with your face to the wind off the water
At the point of lands end where the ocean begins
Look to the memory of the ones gone before
The light and meaning of the voices on the wind

Their words carry over water, and fall back down to
earth
What follows is the silence as you contemplate their
worth
A vision comes before you, but the meaning's still
unclear
Standing at the threshold as you watch it disappear
And though you are surrounded, feeling quite alone
There's a light to guide you home

If you stand with your face to the wind off the water
At the point of lands end where the ocean begins

Look to the memory of the ones gone before
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