

Moore Geoff And The Distance "Winds Of Change"

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Geoff Moore/Dale Oliver

John 3:8/I Corinthians 3:11

Dust devils dancin' across the Alabama hillside

That storm was brewing out on the Dixie skyline

The sky grew black as coal in the middle of the day

My great-granddaddy watched as his house was blown
away

Chorus

Winds of change came calling

Hit them without warning

The foundation was all that remained

Everything else was carried away

I was in the Windy City, Good Friday 1982

We were sittin' pretty, cooking steaks on the barbecue

Two thousand miles of telephone wire brought word of
the tragedy

My daddy's heart lay silent now

He had been taken, taken from me

He was carried away

Chorus

Winds of change come calling

Hit us without warning

Let all we need be all that remains

Let everything else be...carried away

Winds of change come calling

Hit us without warning

Let our foundation be all that remains

Let everything else be carried, carried away

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