

## **Dan Fogelberg**

### **"Gypsy Wind"**

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I still recall the place  
When I first felt your gypsy wind playin' on my face  
That summer's long since gone  
But gypsy winds have ways of staying on

Voices from our past still insist on arguing  
That love will never last  
Though our hearts may turn  
It's only when you listen that you learn

And I wonder at the ways  
The strands of love meander  
Through our close and distant days

The blood of passion plays  
Burns our thirsty souls  
And chases reason far away, far away, hey

And still your gypsy wind  
Will soothe my soul and call me back again

Growing wise with age, we come to see the printing  
Through the pictures on the page  
And something's always lost  
The gain is always tempered by the cost

And I wonder at the ways  
The strands of love meander  
Through our close and distant days

The blood of passion plays  
Burns our thirsty souls  
And chases reason far away, far away, hey

And still your gypsy wind  
Will soothe my soul and call me back again

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