

## PM Dawn "Ways of The Wind"

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Holding on is like the ways of the wind  
Holding on is like the ways of the wind

I wore a ring that was taken so hastily  
Thinking naively that it guaranteed my safety  
I'm looking at eyes that have stumbled across a  
shooting star  
Saying that's alright, I know the kind of man you are

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How many things I recall I can't take too far  
She's good at collecting and counting on the things you  
are  
Forever racing the flames she loved to put me through  
I was never a good seahorse but I can practice rides on  
you

Another world, another space, another mind insists I'm  
crying  
I once experienced time with you now all exists through  
rage and sighing  
Simon says, "I love you, but not as much as you  
display"  
Who says it's alright then Simon says, "She's  
yesterday"

Holding on is like the ways of the wind  
It's like holding on a Nova Star  
Holding on is like the ways of the wind  
The constant search for who you are, oh life

Underneath love's theme lies a superficial chain  
Whatever seduced the barrier, thinks everything  
should stay the same  
I'm meeting mind say, hi I think I love you  
I never used to run from love but calculate what I've  
been through

Whatever love, whatever vibe, whenever I'm convinced  
you're lying

Ask me for my mind and I will ask you why your sighs  
are dying  
Introduce the melancholy I've felt since last I saw you  
You say it's alright but I'm crushed till it decides upon  
you

Holding on is like the ways of the wind  
I only hope you'll understand  
Holding on is like the ways of the wind  
Finding, you've no place to stand

Send my deepest sympathy to the flowers of  
December's garden  
What's for sale of you're emotions, tell me, trust can't  
buy me love  
Well, that's okay, tell me of your adventures, you know  
I bet I could survive the wind if curiosities kills the snow  
for real

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Like holding on a Nova Star  
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The constant search for who you are

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