Pointer Sisters "Ride The Wind"

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Hearts of fire
Streets of stone
Modern warriors
Saddle iron horses of chrome

Taste the wild Lick the wind Like something they never saw before Their jaws dropping to the floor Steel made of soul and sin

Rebels born without a care And the day he listens Only to fly where eagles dare And the night she whispers

Chorus:

Ride the wind
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun
Ride the wind
Never coming back again
Ride the wind
Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun

Painted flesh Loyalty Humble pride Just as far as the eye can see

Stories told Two old friends Of battle scars and lonely bars And nights the rain wouldn't end

Here's to withered eyes waring gypsy smiles And the day he listens Here's to lovely ladies and a million miles And the night she whispers

Chorus

Ride the wind I'm still the bravest soul in sin, Burning til the night is done

Of all the truths and lies And stories of riders in the sky They say only the bravest try Where eagles and angels dare to fly

Chorus

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