Project Pat "Song Of The Winds"

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Distruction [?] in the north

Exploitation in the south

Chaos in the east

Greed in the west

Where should we let our children dance

Let them play, let them fool around

Let them explore their borders

Let them free, my love ones fly now

Be a thunderstorm in the north

Be a hurricane in the south

Be a typhoon in the east

Be a tornado in the west

Born out of my breath

Grown up to a gust

You've seen the world

You've seen the seas

You've built up waves

You've roamed the woods, you've played with leaves

Where should we let our children dance

Let them play, let them fool around

Summon your strength

And now fulfil your task

My little cherubim

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