

Veljanov "THE WIND"

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When the wind is blowing
and your mind feels free
in the secret of the desert
any of your chosen dreams
like a hungry unborn kitten
you just try to feel free
into lands of hope and glory
you will find long forgotten trees
oh can you feel the wind
blowing in your face
telling you that you
should win the final race
if the men will ask you
you should tell them what you're told
show them different views and aspects
and convince the very old
give them food to feed their souls with
anything they want to eat
even if they're blind and desperate
future is a calming breeze
oh can you feel the wind

blowing in your face
telling you that you
should win the final race
careless whispers gonna hurt you
my name is an ancient drug
dreams of unions never mentioned
measure off an awkward bound
leaders do need perfect teachers
water needs a thirsty soil
is my life a book to open
or do memories come in coils
oh can you feel the wind
blowing in your face
telling you that you
should win the final race

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