

# LYRIC SHEET



## “The Wind”

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

Every time the wind blows it is always pushing over  
All the dustbins on my street  
Making whirlwinds with the autumn leaves  
Every time the wind blows it is always whipping up  
The racing horses of the sea  
And I watch them running in the deep

When the wind blows  
When the wind blows

And every time the wind blows it is always stirring up  
A thousand tiny grains of sand  
Rolling over over in my hands  
And every time the breeze disturbs the tree tops  
And makes ruffles in my hair  
I know the breath of life  
The hand of life is everywhere

When the wind blows (it's always blowing me away)  
When the wind blows (it's always blowing me away)  
When the wind blows (it's always blowing me away)

Every time the wind blows  
Every time the wind blows  
Every time the wind blows  
Every time the wind blows

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