

Drifting Winds

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There's sometimes something I would like to know That makes me trifling but it strengthens my soul That cherishes me in cloudy days And leads me on hopeful ways

Life is like a feather in the wind Tomorrow it takes me where I've never been It drifts me where I dig it and it takes me away And leaves me where I won't stay

Is there somebody who was searching for more Who reached out for stragglers and opened up the door Who found the key and let me look in Released me from the drifting winds

Like raindrops in winter must turn to snow There must be my way that I've got to go I'm sure not only symbols in my hand Can tell me when there's my very end

Is life like a feather in the wind? Or is there something that gives me wings To fly away and hold out storms And live my life like I want