

WESTWINDS

Music/Text by: Mckinley Black

Tossed a coin in a wishing well
it was dark and I couldn't tell
on which side it fell

So I tell myself "move on your way
Have no fear to make this change
but still hold true to you"

And I turn myself around
fix my eyes on higher ground
as I listen to the sound
of the Westwinds calling

I took a ride on a carousel
it spun around and I felt
a bit uneasy

So I asked myself "what's on your mind
that you can't relax and take your time
and move more freely?"
I've got to move more freely

And I turn myself around
fix my eyes on higher ground
as I listen to the sound
of the Westwinds calling

I hear the Westwinds calling
I hear the Westwinds