

Roger Waters - When The Wind Blows

When The Wind Blows 30th October 1986

“When The Wind Blows” (David Bowie; Husnu Erdal Kizilcay)

So long Child,
I'm on my way.
And after all is done,
After all is done.

Don't be down,
It's all in the past,
Though you may be afraid.

So long child,
It's awful dark,
And I've never felt the sun.
I dread to think of when,
The wind blows,
When the wind blows,
When the wind blows,
When the wind blows,
When the wind blows.

Life burns a savage moon,
Angry and raw.
Trusting the twisted word,
You'll run, run away.
You'll take it all home,
You'll spin a tall tale,
But they won't believe you,
No matter what you say.

So long child,
It's awful dark,
And I've never felt the sun.
I dread to think of when
The wind blows,
When the wind blows,
When the wind blows,
When the wind blows.

