

cruel wind \_\_\_\_\_ that tears us a - part, but a worse thing

is a tired and bit - ter heart. (%) So dry your \_\_\_\_\_ yes it's

call - ing me, call - ing me call - ing me a - gain.

(GUITAR)

2. I think that you knew  
 Right from the start  
 There was this restlessness  
 In my heart  
 It's a feeling that I have tried to tame  
 But it's hard when the wind knows your name.  
 It's a cruel wind that tears us apart  
 But a worse thing is a tired and bitter heart.
  
- %. So dry your eyes  
 No more tears  
 Hold me once and I'll walk out of here  
 Who knows one day  
 We'll meet again  
 But don't wait for me 'cause the wind knows my name.