Cher, Catch The Wind

In the chilly hours and minutes Of uncertainty I want to be In the warm hold of Your love and mine

To feel you all around me And to take your hand Along the sand Ah, but I may as well try And catch the wind

When the sundown pales the sky I want hide a while Behind your smile Everywhere I look Your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now Would be the sweetest thing It would make me sing Ah, but I may as well try And catch the wind

000000

When rain has hung The leaves with tears I want you near To kill my fears And help me to leave all My blues behind

Standing in your heart Is where I wanna be And long to be Ah, but I may as well try And catch the wind

000

Ah, but I may as well try And catch the wind

000