

# Krzysztof Kiljański, Blow wind blow

This old highway used by gamblers  
never brought me any luck  
tossed my chances as my chips in  
this game of life is tough  
Blow wind blow take me anywhere you go  
but take me just as far as you can  
This old cardboardbox I sleep in  
nobody else'd call home  
fold it up and take it with me  
throw it away when it's too worn  
Blow wind blow take me anywhere you go  
but take me just as far as you can  
This is old guitar I've been playing  
sure has been a good old friend  
kept me from going crazy  
until I found myself again  
Blow wind blow take me anywhere you go  
but take me just as far as you can