

Spill Canvas, Catch The Wind

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty, I long to be in the warm hold of your love and mind.

To feel you all around and to take your hand along the sand, I may as well try and catch the wind.

When sun down pales the sky, I wanna hide away behind your smile.
Everywhere I look, your eyes I'd find.

For me to love you now, would be the sweetest thing.

Would make me sing.
But I may as well try and catch the wind.

When rain has hung the leaves with tears, I want you here to count my fears.
To help me leave all my blues behind.

For standing in your heart, it's where I wanna be, and I'll long to be.
But I may as well try and catch the wind.