

# The Wind Whispers

Adelphi

I lie silent, my sleep refused  
Questions color my mind, cluttered and confused  
But somehow  
somehow...oh, oh

Ooo, ooo, the wind whispers its secrets to you and you won't

Sway with the trees and feel the warm summer breeze caress each  
leaf, gently  
Night owls call out while willows weep to the sounds of nearby  
towns  
The slightest symphonies sing  
and captivate the evening  
with most agreeable strings  
And when his hands finally meet  
his chorus lulls you to sleep  
a tiresome melody invites you

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