

That Wind

**Well the reluctant recluse says the weather's been fine
Doors in his house don't open sometime
Given any excuse he'll just stay inside
Storm in a teacup is blowin' his mind**

**So what time is it now? Well no one told me
And where are we going? Well no one told me
When the hands on his face point straight up at the sky
Is it high noon or midnight? Is it left or is it right?**

**That wind
Blowin' again**

**When the hibernation's over and the isolation tank
Has been laid to rest amongst the best of old car bits and planks
That clutter up the back yard like they clutter up my mind
Here comes that old wind again, must be some kind of sign**

**When the riders take their place, horses all went home
There's a whole lotta bases and there's nobody on
When the starting gate is late again, the tide is turning 'round
Lloyd Bridges in the undertow blowing bubbles going down**

**That wind
Blowin' again**

**The time has come the rot wall said to speak about these things
Of boots and loops and ceiling plans and vegetables in spring
And why this wind that never ends and the madness that it brings
Blowing up beneath the coat of another summer's dreams**

**Well the reluctant recluse has nowhere top hide
Blue bottle kisses that mess with his mind
Have thrown back the doors and wandered inside
The rooms are all empty and there's nowhere to hide**

**That wind
Blowin' again**