

In the chilly hours and minutes

Would be the sweetest thing.

Of uncertainty, I want to be

That would make me sing.

In the warm hold of your loving mind,

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

To feel you all around me,

When rain has hung the leaves with tears,

And to take your hand along the sand.

I want you near to kill my fears.

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

To help me to leave all my blues behind,

When sundown pales the sky,

For standing in your heart

I want to hide a while behind your smile.

Is where I want to be, and I long to be.

And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.

For me to love you now

Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.