

## Ride the Wind

2017

Hearts of fire, Streets of stone  
 Modern warriors, Saddle iron horses of chrome  
 Taste the wild, Lick the wind  
 Like something they never saw before  
 Their jaws dropping to the floor  
 Steel made of soul and sin  
 Rebels born without a care  
 (And the day he listens)  
 Only to fly where eagles dare  
 And the night she whispers

Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
 (Ride the wind) (Never coming back again)  
 Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun

Painted flesh, Loyalty  
 Humble pride, Just as far as the eye can see  
 Stories told, Two old friends  
 Of battle scars and lonely bars  
 And nights the rain wouldn't end  
 Here's to withered eyes wearing gypsy smiles  
 (And the day he listens)  
 Here's to lovely ladies and a million miles  
 And the night she whispers

Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
 (Ride the wind) (Never coming back again)  
 Ride the wind, I'm still the bravest soul in sin  
 Burning till the night is done  
 Of all the truths and lies  
 And stories of riders in the sky  
 They say only the bravest try  
 Where eagles and angels dare to fly

Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
 (Ride the wind)(Never coming back again)  
 Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
 Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun  
 Ride the wind, Never coming back again  
 (Ride the wind) (Never coming back again)  
 Ride the wind, Never coming back until I touch the midnight sun