Drifting Winds
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There's sometimes something I would like to know
That makes me trifling but it strengthens my soul
That cherishes me in cloudy days
And leads me on hopeful ways

Life is like a feather in the wind
Tomorrow it takes me where I've never been
It drifts me where I dig it and it takes me away
And leaves me where I won't stay

Is there somebody who was searching for more
Who reached out for stragglers and opened up the door
Who found the key and let me look in
Released me from the drifting winds

Like raindrops in winter must turn to snow
There must be my way that I've got to go
I'm sure not only symbols in my hand
Can tell me when there’s my very end

Is life like a feather in the wind?
Or is there something that gives me wings
To fly away and hold out storms
And live my life like I want