# Where the Sad Winds Blow

Metadata	
Writer(s):	© Eric Geurts (lyrics), Nathalie
	Vangronsvelt (lyrics, music)
Artist(s):	Yanah
Artist Country:	Belgium
Language(s):	English
Description:	A sad, intimate, acoustic fingerpicking guitar song with a Celtic/Irish vibe about someone who is lost to you forever
Theme(s):	Death, Loss, Loneliness, Friendship, Funeral
Explicit Content?	NO
Style(s):	Tragedy
Genre(s):	Singer-Songwriter, Folk, European, Dramatic
Subgenre(s):	Folk Singer-Songwriter, Finger-Picked Guitar, Irish Music, Celtic Music, Sad Music
Mood(s):	Sad, Mournful, Emotional, Helpless, Hopeless, Lost, Melancholic, Questioning, Subtle, Tender
Tempo:	Medium Slow
BPM (Beats per Minute):	90
Original Key:	D
Duration:	4:09
Format:	Singer-Songwriter
Tonal Quality:	Acoustic
Vocal Mix:	Female vocals
Featured Instrument(s):	acoustic guitars (fingerpicking), fiddle, tin whistle
Sounds like:	Kansas ("Dust in the Wind"), the Corrs
Year Recorded:	2002
Publishing:	Available (currently Flying Snowman Publishing)
PRO:	SABAM / Depot Online (Belgium) - IP 00132036716
ISRC code:	BEX170300015
Master Owner:	Flying Snowman Records
Youtube link:	https://youtu.be/fWVGzH8F5vE
Soundcloud link:	https://soundcloud.com/flying-snowman/543-where-the- sad-winds-blow
Website:	www.flyingsnowman.com
Song URL:	www.flyingsnowman.com/543
Contact e-mail:	songs@flyingsnowman.com
Contact phone:	+32 495 59 26 63

# Lyrics

## [verse 1]

Losing somebody you love taken away by a God that lives above it's making you wonder what is right or wrong it's making you wonder if life's but a sad song

## [chorus]

So please try to understand what it's like to lose a friend whenever I think of him I feel left all alone like a child in the dark with a hole in my heart where the sad winds blow

## [verse 2]

My life has changed since he's been gone and there is nothing I can do to bring him back home I went to the land where they buried my friend talked to the wise man, needed a helping hand

#### [chorus]

So please try to understand what it's like to lose a friend whenever I think of him I feel left all alone like a child in the dark with a hole in my heart where the sad winds blow

#### [tin whistle and fiddle solo]

## [chorus]

So please try to understand what it's like to lose a friend with all this loneliness inside All I do is killing time Tell me how to rip the tide

#### [chorus]

So please try to understand what it's like to lose a friend whenever I think of him I feel left all alone like a child in the dark with a hole in my heart where the sad winds blow where the sad winds blow