

CHARLIE MAGUIRE

MUSICIAN SONGWRITER



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Northwest Wind

Words & Music by Charlie Maguire
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So, this is how it ends
I'm not tired, because it was once and it's never twice the same
I won't hang around to say goodbye to everyone
I knew no one when I came
To say that I will be thought of, well, that I will pretend
And I'll think of you when the snow comes
With that Northwest Wind

Seems like a hundred embraces
Flying, driving, or hitching the road
Brought me here these many years, to lie with you
And I could take my boots off on your rug
By the door that I came in
To love you just like, and just as hard
As that Northwest Wind

It rattled our poor windows
Battered down on our peeling walls
Threw the Lake clear on the shoreline
Into the Jack Pine, the Birch, and all
Tumbled stones down on the beach, into pieces smooth and thin
Into dusky jewels by the water and the waves
From the Northwest Wind

The weather, my handmaiden
My companion, I never was alone
My friends all drank too much wine
And talked of the world and their own
And locked their arms out on the street
When they left with days to spend
Leaving me with my dreams
Of the Northwest Wind

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I came from Buffalo
Where they make hot steel from stone
I followed the trail of the Iron Ore
To a place red-raw to the bone
Funny how it seems so important now
As precious as my own skin
That I have made up my mind to leave it all behind
For the Northwest Wind

As I look out the window
I see a boat and it's waiting out the storm
I wish I could do the same with you
As I button up my coat
But letters bring me far-away messages
From carpenters and kings
And I fear I'll never rest easy
Until I see you again
But this is how it ends
With the Northwest Wind