

Words and Music: Bill Roper  
Copyright 1981

### The Wind from Rainbow's End

**Am**                    **D**                    **G**                    **Am**  
When I was a child, I made my way to school  
          **F**                                    **G**                    **F**                    **Am**  
And found the ways of children to be terrible and cruel.  
**Am**                    **D**                    **G**                    **Am**  
Since I was different, they chose me for the one -  
          **F**                                    **G**                    **Am**  
The subject of their pleasure, to torment just for fun.

When I was older, I found new books to read -  
Of sorcerers and heroes, of wondrous words and deeds.  
Dick and Jane and little Spot were quickly cast aside  
As I dwelled in the fantasy of a magic carpet ride.

(Chorus)

**Am** **C**                    **Am**                    **Fmaj7**                    **G** **G7**  
And I dream of stars, and rockets spitting fire.  
**C**                    **Am**                    **D**                    **G**  
I dream of fairies and hobbits in the Shire.  
          **F**                    **G**                    **C**                    **Am**  
And pray for a wind that blows from Rainbow's End  
          **Dm7**                    **G7**                    **Am**  
To carry me away where I won't have to pretend.

And from the worlds I read of, I forged a mighty shield -  
A gleaming wall of armor for the schoolyard battlefield.  
And all the other children, they left me now alone,  
For none of them could follow to the place where I had gone.

(Chorus)

Now I am much older and school is far behind,  
But still I am encircled by the walls within my mind.  
And though they once kept others out, they've trapped me now within,  
And I know I can't escape them - I don't know how to begin.

(Chorus)