

Wind

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb
Hoist your sail when the wind is fair
It is as well to know which way the wind blows
It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good
Sow the wind and reap the whirlwind
A straw will show which way the wind blows
Women are as wavering as the wind
North wind doth blow we shall have snow
A reed before the wind lives on while mighty oaks do fall
Robin hood could brave all weathers but a thaw wind
They that sow the wind shall reap the whirlwind
Straws tell which way the wind blows
When the wind is in the east 'tis neither good for man nor beast