

# David Houston, Four Strong Winds

Four strong winds that blow lonely seven seas that run dry  
All these things that don't change come what may  
But my good times are all gone and I'm bound for moving on  
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

I may go out to Alberta weather's good there in the fall  
Got some friends that I could go to workin' for  
Still I wish you'd change your mind if I asked you one more time  
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

[ steel ]

If I get there before the snow flies and things are going good  
You could join me if I'd sent you down the fare  
If you'll wait until it's winter it would do no good  
But the winds sure can blow cold way out there  
Four strong winds that blow lonely...