

Frankie Laine, Cry Of The Wild Goose

(Terry Gilkyson)

[Chorus:]

My heart knows what the wild goose knows
And I must go where the wild goose goes
Wild goose, brother goose, which is best
A wanderin' fool or a heart at rest

Tonight I heard the wild goose cry
Hangin' north in the lonely sky
Tried to sleep, it warn't no use
'Cause I am a brother to the old wild goose

Oh, my heart knows what the wild goose knows
And I must go where the wild goose goes
Wild goose, brother goose, which is best
A wanderin' fool or a heart at rest

Woman was kind and true to me
She thinks she loves me, more fool she
She's got a learn that ain't no use
To love a brother of the old wild goose

[Chorus]

The cabin is warm and the snow is deep
I got a woman who lies asleep
She'll wake up tomorrow's dawn
She'll find, poor critter, that her man is gone

Oh, my heart knows what the wild goose knows
And I must go where the wild goose goes
Wild goose, brother goose, which is best
A wanderin' fool or a heart at rest
Let me fly, let me fly, let me fly away

Spring is comin' and the ice will break
And I can't linger for a woman's sake
She'll see a shadow pass overhead
She'll find a feather 'side my bed

[Chorus]