

# Terri Clark, Tyin' A Heart To A Tumbleweed

(Terry Clayton/Terri Clark/Stan Lawrence)  
I'll always remember the first time I saw him  
Up in the saddle alone  
Riding that pony and racin' the wind  
Wherever it would blow  
Each night I'd pray  
For one more day  
But his soul was wild and free  
It's like tyin' a heart  
To a tumbleweed  
So I'll make a wish beneath the desert moon  
His love will blow my way one day soon  
Yes I know I should let him go  
But I can't deny the need  
It's like tyin' a heart to a tumbleweed  
I could fashion some fences that might hold him in  
But only for a little while  
'Cause that restless spirit keeps following him  
And I know he's bound to say goodbye  
I dream he'll say that he wants to stay  
Then he drifts away from me  
It's like tyin' a heart to a tumbleweed  
So I'll make a wish beneath the desert moon  
His love will blow my way one day soon  
Yes I know I should let him go  
But I can't deny the need  
It's like tyin' a heart to a tumbleweed  
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