

Baez Joan, Tumbleweed (3:32) (Douglas Van Arsdale)

Baez Joan

Come From The Shadows

Tumbleweed (3:32) (Douglas Van Arsdale)

I feel like a lonesome tumbleweed

rolling across an open plain,

I feel like something nobody needs

I feel my life drifting away,

drifting away -

I feel like a broken wagon wheel

when I can't hop a slow-moving train

Think I know how a coyote feels

when he's howling just to

ease the pain, since he's been away.

Lord, I feel like rolling,

rolling along, so keep your big

wind blowing till all my natural

days are gone -

till my days are all gone.

I'm just a lonesome tumbleweed

turning end over end.

Once I pulled all my roots free

I became a slave to the wind,

a slave to the wind.