

Connie Smith, The Wayward Wind

THE WAYWARD WIND

Writers Herb Newman, Stan Lebowsky

(Chorus)

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And he was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track
He spent his younger days
And I guess the sound of the outward bound
Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(Repeat Chorus)

Oh, I met him there in a border town
He vowed we'd never part
Tho' he tried his best to settle down
Now I'm alone with a broken heart

(Repeat Chorus)

The next of kin to the wayward wind