

# Hank Snow, Wayward Wind

Oh the wayward wind is a restless wind a restless wind that yearns to wonder  
And I was born the next of kin the next of kin to the wayward wind

In a lonely shack by a railroad track I spent my younger days  
And I guess the sound of the outward bound made me a slave to my wandering ways  
Oh the wayward wind...

Oh I met a girl in a border town I vowed we'd never part  
Though I tried my best to settle down I'm now alone with a broken heart  
Oh the wayward wind...  
The wayward wind the wayward wind the wayward wind