

# Jim Ed Brown, The Wayward Wind

(Written by Herb Newman & Stan Lebowsky)

Chorus:

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 wandering ways.

Chorus:

And 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.

Oh, she met him there in a border town  
She vowed they'd never part  
Tho' he tried his best to settle down  
She's now alone with a broken heart.

Chorus:

And 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.

The next of kin to the wayward wind.  
The next of kin...