

# Kathy Mattea, Walk The Way The Wind Blows

Up along the hallway  
Down along the stairs  
I can see the pictures  
We made down through the years  
And it makes me blue, darling  
Thinking of the past  
And I'm truly sorry  
I couldn't make it last

Walk the way the wind blows  
Cry the tears I cried  
Hoping for you, darling  
To be here by my side  
I got to do some thinking  
Of where to go from here  
Walk the way the wind blows  
Wipe away the tears

I remember, darling  
When you first came to me  
All the air was sweet then  
And all our time was free  
But like the leaves that wither  
Our hearts fell away  
I think I'll just go out alone  
And walk my blues away

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Of where to go from here  
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