

# Tim O'Brien, Brother Wind

Made up my mind to go  
Some place so far away, I headed west  
Without a sad goodbye  
No hugs or tears that way, it's probably for the best  
Sent cards along the way  
Said I was looking for a brand new life  
I never settled down  
My wanderlust would always cut the ties like a knife  
Sometimes the lonesome wind  
Calls out just like it knows me  
And on a night like this  
When I don't know where to go, he shows me the way

He knows me, my brother wind  
He's lonely too and he takes me away

I always looked ahead  
I was so afraid that I'd be caught behind  
Followed a crooked stream  
To places I'd never seen and one more highway sign  
Just like some other guys  
I count the hours 'til the day will end  
But it's not so I can rest  
For me it's the time that's best for talking to my friend

Cause he knows me, my brother wind  
He's lonely too and he takes me away

Now half my life is gone  
The only home I have is open road  
My skin is cracked and brown  
A mirror to the dessert ground and the dusty wind that blows  
I never made a mark  
Just scattered footsteps on the shifting sand  
Whatever pushes me  
It's something only he can understand

He knows me, my brother wind  
He's lonely too and he takes me away