Wanda Jackson, Song Of The Wind

I see the shadows as they come to welcome the night
Treading the time when I know I must turn out the light
Here in the darkness I lie down to hurt once again
From letting a mem'ry who's heart sings a song of the wind
So much like a child yet so very much of a man
He was a drifter and I wasn't hard of his plan
He needed me when I met him so I took him in
Not knowing someday he'd follow a song of the wind
The wind sings the moving song of fields that'll always green
The man who has heard its call can't leave a thing unseen
If I should see him and he needs the warmth of a friend
I'll try to help him for the short time he was in
I won't be surprised when I wake and he's gone once again
For he is a dreamer who follows the song of the wind
Yes he is a dreamer who's heart sings a song of the wind