

Wilburn Brothers, Wayward Wind

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
And the wayward wind...

Oh I met her there in a border town she vowed we'd never part
Though I tried my best to settle down she's now alone with a broken heart
And the wayward wind...
Mhmm the wayward wind mhm the wayward wind