

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...