I'm so weary from holding this load
But it's only, love for you, that I walk this lonely road
I must follow the wind, follow the wind
And the wind will take me hold before the cold

Ev'ry stay I have counted

Each flower I have seen

But the place where I'm going, there's no grass as green

I must follow the wind, follow the wind

And the wind will take me home where I can dream

In the hour I am lonely, you're love will be mine I will stay in your arms dear, until comes the time I must be on my way for my home is anywhere I have no time to stay, I have no time to care I must follow the wind, follow the wind As the wind gently blows in my hair

I must follow the wind, follow the wind As the wind gently blows in my hair I must follow the wind, follow the wind As the wind gently blows in my hair