

The Wayward Wind

Anne Murray

Oh, the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
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 wand'ring ways
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin
The next of kin to the wayward wind
Oh I met a girl in a border town
I vowed we'd never part

Tho' I tried my best to settle down
She's now alone with a broken heart
And the wayward wind is a restless wind
A restless wind that yearns to wander
And I was born the next of kin

The next of kin to the wayward wind
The next of kin to the wayward wind