

Catch The Wind

Buck Owens

In the chilly hours and minutes of uncertainty I wanna be
In the warm hold of your loving mind
To feel you all around me and to take your hand along the sand
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
When sundown pales the sky I wanna ride a while behind your smile
And everywhere I look your eyes I'd find
For me to love you more would be the sweetest thing would make me sing
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When rain has hung the leaves with tears I want you near to kill my fears
And help me leave all my blues behind me
Standing in your heart is where I wanna be and long to be
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind