

## Migrant

Ferlin Husky

I know that your weed fields need working  
And there's just time before the rain starts to fall  
But I cannot stay for the harvest  
Cause tonight I'm headin' down south goodbye I'll see you all  
I hear there's a while line a hirin' hands out in Texas  
So I guess I'll go and brush a well or two  
Can you wait until I'm makin' up to get us through the winter  
For the days are short and cold and work is scarce  
Mhm the fragnance of your hair is in each meadow  
And your smile has touched the wind  
And as I work my way closer to you it feels so good to be close  
to home again  
When the leaves fall from the trees look out your window oh yea  
h  
And you'll see me coming up the road  
Run as fast as you can out to meet me  
And throw your arms around me baby cause baby I'm home  
I finally got back home home sweet home it's too good to be bac  
k home