

# Where the Winds Blow

Frankie Laine

Gotta travel through rain and snow  
And follow the trail where the mountains grow  
Where the winds blow  
Where the winds blow

Maybe I'll ride over yonder  
Maybe I'll hide maybe I'll wonder  
Gotta have time just to ponder  
My soul  
Maybe I'll go  
Where the winds blow

Sherriff is riding behind me  
Thinkin that he's goin to find me  
To the live oak he will find me I know  
Danglin low  
Where the winds blow

Keep a movin on your darned old charley horse  
Take me to the hills  
You gotta be ridin a two gunfight  
Or push up the daffodils

But if you beat him to the draw  
You gotta get shot or break the law  
Keep a movin on your darned old charley horse  
Where the winds may blow

Maybe my gal knows my sorrow  
Maybe I'll see her tomorrow  
Gotta have time I can borrow  
But no  
Can't let her go  
Where the winds blow

Wonder if she's thinkin of me  
Watchin the same stars above me  
How can I ask her to love me and go  
Where the winds blow  
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