

# Hickory Wind

Gram Parsons

In South Carolina there are many tall pines  
I remember the oak tree that we used to climb  
But now when I'm lonesome, I always pretend  
That I'm getting the feel of hickory wind

I started out younger at most everything  
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring?  
But it makes me feel better each time it begins  
Callin' me home, hickory wind

It's hard way to find out that trouble is real  
In a far away city, with a far away feel  
But it makes me feel better each time it begins  
Callin' me home, hickory wind

Keeps callin' me home, hickory wind