

Wind

Jerry Jeff Walker

Even as she sleeps, she feels his restless turning
As he struggles with an old dream all night long
And when she awakes, she turns to reassure him
She whispers to a shadow and finds him gone

Way out in the barn a single lamp is burning
She faintly hears a radio play a sad old cowboy song
She watches as he takes, his old saddle from the wall
A sudden chill runs through her in the cold of the not quite dawn

She's losing him, to the rodeo wind
That blows through his soul, when the summer begins
When the winter snow falls, he'll come back again
But his heart always drifts, on the rodeo wind

One sure way to lose him
Is to try and make him stay
He can't explain he don't even know himself
But the force that drew her to him
Has just gotta break away
And the sound of the road and the rolling wheel
Is the only thing that helps

Now it all makes sense, those signs she's been seeing all along
She feels like such a fool, a woman ought to know
Just the other day, she saw him sittin' on the south fence
Throwing stones at prairie dogs, and staring down the road