

## Wandering Boy

Rodney Crowell

Come in from the cold you must be cold  
Thread bare against a freezing wind is a short time gettin' old  
Come and sit down tell me where you've been  
Rest your soul beside the fire till it's time to go again

Take me back  
One more time  
Where the railroad tracks  
Meet the kudzu vine  
Wandering boy

The blood that's flowing through you flows through me  
When I look in any mirror it's your face that I see  
And you're my only brother I'm your twin  
And you've come home to rest awhile and shed your dying skin

Ease your mind  
Have no fear  
When it comes your time  
I'll be here  
Wandering boy

We're two Houston kids  
Sailin' mason jar lids  
With our pop bottles hid  
By the bayou bend  
In the wild East End  
Welcome back again  
Wandering boy

I used to cast my judgements like a net  
All those California gay boys deserved just what they get  
Little did I know there would come a day  
When my words would come back screaming like a debt I have to pay

Lean on me  
I'll be strong  
We're almost free  
It won't be long  
Wandering boy