

What I'd Give To Be The Wind

Roger Miller

I watch the wind blow brown leaves to the ground
And blow along the sidewalks of this town
I can see the wind as it blew her hair
time and time again
Oh what I'd give Lord to be the wind

Oh what I'd give to be the wind
To be free to leave this awful place I'm in
It's hopeless "cos I haven't got a penny
or a friend
Oh what I'd give Lord to be the wind

This same wind tomorrow will be gone
To blow across the cottonfields of home
It will gently touch the lovely face I long to touch again
Oh what I'd give Lord to be the wind
Oh what I'd give to be the wind...
