

# 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...  
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