Brother Wind

Tim O'Brien

Made up my mind to go Some place so far away, I headed west Without a sad goodbye No hugs or tears that way, it's probably for the best Sent cards along the way Said I was looking for a brand new life I never settled down My wanderlust would always cut the ties like a knife Sometimes the lonesome wind Calls out just like it knows me And on a night like this When I don't know where to go, he shows me the way

He knows me, my brother wind He's lonely too and he takes me away

I always looked ahead I was so afraid that I'd be caught behind Followed a crooked stream To places I'd never seen and one more highway sign Just like some other guys I count the hours 'til the day will end But it's not so I can rest For me it's the time that's best for talking to my friend

Cause he knows me, my brother wind He's lonely too and he takes me away

Now half my life is gone The only home I have is open road My skin is cracked and brown A mirror to the dessert ground and the dusty wind that blows I never made a mark Just scattered footsteps on the shifting sand Whatever pushes me It's something only he can understand

He knows me, my brother wind He's lonely too and he takes me away