Harris, Emmylou "Hickory Wind"

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In South Carolina	In	Soi	uth	Caro	lina
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There are many tall pines

I remember the oak tree

That we used to climb

But it makes me feel better

Each time it begins

Callin' me home

Hickory Wind

I started out younger

At most everything

All the riches and pleasures

What else could life bring

But now when I'm lonesome

I always pretend

That I'm gettin' the feel of

Hickory Wind

It's a hard way to find out

That trouble is real

In a far away city

With a far away feel

But it makes me feel better

Each time it begins

Callin' me home

Hickory Wind

Keeps callin' me home

Hickory Wind

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