

Randy Travis

"Wind In The Wire"

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I've been riding fence all day
Way up on the summer range
Found a place to make my bed
As the evening shadows spread

Beyond the campfire light
In the stillness of night
Came the call of a coyote choir
And the song of the wind in the wire

As it strummed the rusted strings
It sang of long-forgotten things
Many moons and many suns
Of the real Americans

When the arrow and the bow
Stalked the range of the buffalo
And the call of the coyote choir
Knew no song of the wind in the wire

As the ghostly balladeer
Hypnotized me, I could hear
Bugle calls, and battle cries
Broken promises and lies

The spirits of the plain
Still sing their sad refrain
In the call of the coyote choir
And the song of the wind in the wire

Spirits of the plain
Still sing their sad refrain
In the call of the coyote choir
And the song of the wind in the wire

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