

Roger Miller

"WHAT I'D GIVE TO BE THE WIND"

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

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