

Wyoming Wind

Brenn Hill

I said goodbye to the state line of Wyoming
And four hundred miles of friends along the way
I know tomorrow I'll wake up feelin' lonesome
'Cause there's a part of me that's wishin' I could stay
From the sage of Cheyenne on up north to Cody
I've drifted like a rollin' tumbleweed
And a thousand pair of eyes and smiles that know me
Are cryin' every time I turn to leave And though I've heard New Mexico is magical
Chicago town can make you fall in love again
You can keep your beaches in Hawaii
I'll take the Wyoming Wind Sometimes I dream of life out on the range
Pushin' cattle 'cross the Great Divide
And every time I smell that springtime sage
I get this wild feelin' deep inside
And I long to be where I can see the mountains
Stretchin' 'cross that never-ending sky
Or standin' on the banks along the mighty Bighorn River
Listenin' to the water roll on by And though I've heard the sun sets over California
The Smoky Mountains seem like an old friend
You can keep your dusty Texas plains
I'll take the Wyoming wind Can you hear that lonesome coyote howlin'
I think I know just how he feels Because it's down the road and far from here I wander
But I know I'll be comin' back again
'Cause all I am and all I ever hope to be
Is somewhere in that Wyoming wind
Somewhere in that Wyoming wind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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