

# Oklahoma Wind

Paul Bogart

december 1944

a tulsa boy was off to war  
and huddled in the trench in the arden forest snow  
Riding to his tulsa girl  
he said i am in a different world  
its so white and quiet tonight, nothing like home  
i gotta go and miss you so  
write me back and tell me that  
that oklahoma wind  
is blowing once again  
red dirt covers everything in sight  
and i am trying to be strong  
but i have been gone so long  
i am wishing you were in my arms tonight  
but there's nothing i can do  
but whisper i love you  
and pray that you can hear me in  
the oklahoma wind

april 1945

grand daddy fought and died  
there was too much sniper fire in those bombed out german streets  
and in the bible in his pack  
the letter grand ma wrote him back  
honey hurry safely home  
there's someone you should meet  
her eyes are blue  
she smiles like you  
she loves to lay and listen to  
this oklahoma wind  
is blowing once again  
red dirt covers everything in sight  
and i am trying to be strong  
but you've been gone so long  
i am wishing you were in my arms tonight  
but there's nothing i can do  
but whisper i love you  
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the oklahoma wind

Lyrics Submitted by Suhas Sudhir Bharadwaj

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