

Lonesome Wind Blues

Rhonda Vincent

I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine
And I know my love is gone too
I hear the wind a-blowing through the lonesome pine
That's why I'm blue, love, so blue

She's gone so far away that's why I'm grieving
She's left me here alone among the trees
And all that I have left is just a memory
And it always haunts me with a breeze

I'll leave the day they try to find my darling
I don't know where on earth she can be
I know that I can't ever live without her
For each night in dreams her face I see