

Wind In The Valley

by Rick Schleckser/Rick Lang

There's a wind across the valley tonight
And there's not another soul in sight
When I think of you and days gone by
I just hang my head and cry

***CHORUS**

The wind blows high...the wind blows cold
I'm counting days and growing old
I feel the pain of losing you
Here in the valley as the wind blows through

I walk the path we use to take
Every step makes my heart ache
And I look back with deep regret
That our love died such a tragic death

The old log cabin that was our home
Is falling down and overgrown
And as each tear falls from my eyes
It's cold on my face as the wind blows by