

## Cities of Texas

Paul Kelly

I am the wind without a name  
I have been blowing long before you came  
I am the wind no one calls  
I see your towers rise and fall  
Cities of Texas, my lovely ones  
Cities of Texas, shining in the sun

I am the wind no one knows  
Out from your deserts, down from your melting snows  
Over the ocean right across your land  
I turn your high glass back to shifting sand  
Cities of Texas, my lovely ones  
Cities of Texas, shining in the sun

I am the wind no one sees  
I'm gonna cover you by degrees  
Cities of Texas, my lovely ones  
Cities of Texas, shining in the sun