

Winding Roads

This song is a companion piece to the Song For A Cowboy, and represents the deepest part of my country-style of music influenced by my stay in Texas while in the army.

The image is a hay-ride, and I'm sitting with a woman who loves to laugh and enjoy the sunshine and the ride - and I'm watching her and relishing the way her long golden hair is blown around in the wind, and as she tilts her head back in the sun and lets her hair blow across my face, I see that she too enjoys the attention I'm paying to her, and we laugh together and find incredible fun and plain old-fashioned companionship in this most enjoyable day.

The hay-ride never happened; but the song recorded the image I had anyway, and the experience is always there, waiting to happen and exciting in all its possibilities. And as in all true love relationships, in all the dusty roads of life that we travel through, we like to think we end up at that same old comfortable place - back together with that special someone, the love of our life.

- John