

Eileen Rose

"Boundary County"

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Say hello to Boundary County
If you make it up that way
I don't get around as much
As I did in my younger days

I was raised in that country
So pure and so fair
But I took too hard to the whiskey
And I wandered away from there.

I miss the barbed wire and the sage
On that wild northern range
The giant, staring sky
Like a bright, tragic blue eye
Why I left I can't say why I can't say why

Say hello to Boundary County for me
She's prettier than dreams
If you've been someplace so far away
Then you've really seen some things
Those miles and miles of steel rails
Are a one-way track
And no matter how hard I try
I never make it back
I never make it back

I miss those violet hills
And the sweet smell of the fields
Reach their arms out so wide
Like heaven's only bride
Why I left I can't say why
I can't say why

Every man serves his time
I know I've done my share
And when that old roll is called
You will find me there
In Boundary County,
If you make it up that way
I don't get around as much
As I did in my younger days

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