

Hollies

"Boulder To Birmingham"

Visit "[Boulder To Birmingham](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't wanna hear your love song
I got on this aeroplane just to fly
And I know there's life below me
But all that you can show me is the prairie and the sky

And I don't wanna hear a sad story
Full of heartbreak and desire
The last time I felt like this
I was in the wilderness and the canyon was on fire

And I stood on the mountain
In the night and I watched it burn
I watched it burn, I watched it burn

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
I would hold my life in his saving grace
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham
If I thought I could see, I could see your face

Well, you really got me this time
And the hardest part is knowin' I'll survive
I've come to listen for the sound of the trucks
As they go down out on ninety-five

And pretend that it's the ocean
Comin' down to wash me clean, to wash me clean
Baby do ya know what I mean

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
I would hold my life in his saving grace
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham
If I thought I could see, I could see your face

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
I would hold my life in his saving grace
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham
If I thought I could see, I could see your face

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham
I would hold my life in his saving grace
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham

Visit [Hollies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.