

## Kathy Mattea

### "A Far Cry"

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I remember the face of an angel  
A love that was faithful and true  
I left that dear boy in the mountains  
For a ramblin' life empty and blue

Sweet roses bloom where they're planted  
Wild flowers seed on the wind  
That valley was closer to heaven  
Than any place this poor fool's been

It's a far cry from here to Virginia  
But I'd crawl every inch of that ground  
My teardrops fall like rain on the roof  
Of that Blue Ridge home where I'm bound

This highway's a ribbon of lonesome  
Don't care where I lay my head down  
My Virginia boy died broken hearted  
My sweet mountain darlin' is gone

It's a far cry from here to Virginia  
But I'd crawl every inch of that ground  
My teardrops fall like rain on the roof  
Of that Blue Ridge home where I'm bound

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