

Alison Krauss, Heart strings

ALISON KRAUSS

Miscellaneous

Heart strings

Way up north where the snow flies and the sun don't hardly shine

If it weren't for my true love, I'd long ago lost my mind

I'd long ago lost my mind

There's good folks here, good folks there, most everywhere I go

But the land of my heart is down where the snow white cotton grows

Where the snow white cotton grows

When the river runs over from the melting snow, we'll take to the higher ground

When the water goes down again we'll saddle our old paint

We'll be homeward bound

Me and my love will be homeward bound

Heartstrings hold tighter than the roots of a live oak tree

Holdin' through tornado winds

Tougher than timber, stronger than steel

They'll guide me back southward again

They'll guide me back southward again

When the river runs over from the melting snow, we'll take to the higher ground

And when the water goes down again we'll saddle our old paint

We'll be homeward bound