

Arlo Guthrie, Massachusetts

Like a dream in the night
As the snow settles white
There's a fire burning bright
In Massachusetts

And there's a house upon a hill
That keeps us from the chill
And by the grace of God we will
Be in Massachusetts

You can tell me 'bout the times you spent
In the Rockies and on the plains
Please don't think that I'm the last to say
That there ain't lots of other places
In this world that still remain
Beautiful and unchanged
But they're just not the same

The sun comes up to meet the dawn
And there's a day that must go on
There's another night that's gone
In Massachusetts

And I could spend all of my days
And remain each day amazed
At the way each day is phrased
In Massachusetts

You can tell me 'bout the times you spent
In the Rockies and on the plains
Please don't think that I'm the last to say
That there ain't lots of other places
In this world that still remain
Beautiful and unchanged
But they're just not the same

Now if you could only see
I know you would agree
There ain't nowhere else to be
Like Massachusetts

And there's a house upon a hill
That keeps us from the chill
And by the grace of God we will
Be in Massachusetts

Come on and tell me about the time you spent
In the Rockies and on the plains
Please don't think that I'm the last to say
That there ain't lots of other places
In this world that still remain
Beautiful and unchanged
But they're just not the same
As Massachusetts