

Heather Dale, Into Town

Son, I want you to take me into town.
I don't want to scare the children, but I think my time has finally come around.
Just let me look into my grandson's eyes and hide that I won't see him grown.
Son, I want you to take me into town, so I won't have to go alone.

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I've lived a life without a lot of fuss, see no need to change it now.
The grain don't get a say in how much rain will fall, or how fast the summers fly.
Son, I want you to take me into town, so I won't have to say goodbye.

I'm glad we got the planting done, when autumn comes we'll need another hand.
Just be sure to look them in the eye, and only take a man who really loves the land.

Son, I want you to take me into town.
No need to fill the air with words, just tell your boy he's always made me proud.
And if I start to go, just take a breath and do your best to keep her on the road.
And take me into town, turn around and you make your way back home.

Just take me into town and turn around.