

Patty Loveless, Where I'm Bound

(Daryl Burgess/Tom Britt)

Can you hear it cross the valley
Can you hear that mournful sound
I'm riding rails of silver
Going to where I'm bound

High above the fields of clover
On a lazy, hot July
When I get to where I'm going
I'll hold my head up high
I will roll across these mountains
I will take the last train out
Riding rails of silver
Going to where I'm bound

Roses, dust and ashes
Throw them where I lay
And if by chance you see me
There'll be no sorrow on my face

For I will see the beauty
I only wish that you could see
I'll leave my body weakened
I'll leave my soul to wander free, so free

So if you should see a diamond
Fall down from the sky
It's just a teardrop
From the corner of my eye
As good-bye, as I fly
To where I'm bound