

Pure Prairie League, Boulder Skies

Sew your skirt lace out of time,
While I write the words to rhyme
Just what I am thinking,
Just what I should say.
If I have to go I'd rather stay.

Colorado canyon girl who set me free,
brown eyes in the morning looking back at me
And just for that one moment
You're all that I see
Searching for some other place to be.

More than anyone can try I hope you'll see

that I belong standing right before your eyes. If you can take the time to find where I went wrong, th

So sew your skirt lace and I'll go home.
But not quite where I started from.
And take it so you'll feel it
And take it so you'll know.
Take one long last look before I go.

More than anyone can try I hope you'll see
that I belong
standing right before your eyes.
When you have the time to see its been
too long, then I'll come on back to Boulder Skies.