

# Clandestine, Long Journey South

Jamie's gone away  
to cross the widest plain  
Find some undiscovered kings and princes  
Jamie's jumped the train  
to live bravely for a day  
Ride the rails in some lost romances  
Infamous hobos crouch in the car  
Singing along in the night  
old pioneers  
looking for the lost frontier  
under the dark western sky  
and the night wore on  
More people jumped the train  
at Grass Valley the next day  
Pulled out so fast they nearly lost their hold  
Across the snow fields  
And over ravines  
Yellow skies of snowfall  
the sun winks and dreams

::Chorus::

The mountains are marching  
the deserts rolling home  
It's a long ways away from a place we all know  
I'll give you my hand  
We'll roll like a stone  
Show me the places the wild birds know

and the night wore on  
Jamie sits and he knows  
the place where we go  
is oh, so much farther  
than old Mexico  
If I'm alone  
I'd rather be here than home  
I like to have a song to sing  
the night wore on

Jamie's gone away  
to catch the last of the trains  
and it's a long journey south  
Jamie jumped the train  
when the world was dark and strange  
and a smile played the corners of his mouth

the night wore on