

# Cowboy Junkies, From Hunting Ground To City

To Hunting Ground from City.  
That's where my baby took me with her smile.  
To Hunting Ground from City.  
I never thought that I'd have to retrace those miles.  
It's been a while since I've seen that smile  
Appear upon her face  
And now I find I'm slowly drifting back  
From Hunting Ground to City.

To Hunting Ground from City.  
Our daughters eyes they took us for a ride.  
To Hunting Ground from City.  
Cat's eyes sparkling, blue eyes in my mind.  
We said goodbye under a drop of sky  
We left her in that place  
And now we find we're slowly drifting back  
From Hunting Ground to City.

From Hunting Ground from City.  
The journey down is sure to be a laugh.  
From Hunting Ground from City.  
At least we'll have each other to see it pass.  
I've seen that line of broken minds  
And I fear to join it's ranks,  
But still I find I'm slowly drifting back  
From Hunting Ground to City.