

# Linda Ronstadt, Across The Border

written by Bruce Springsteen  
Bruce Springsteen (ASCAP)

Tonight my bag is packed  
Tomorrow I'll walk these tracks  
That will lead me 'cross the border  
Tomorrow my love and I  
We'll sleep 'neath auburn skies  
Somewhere across the border

We'll leave behind my dear  
Pain and sadness we've found here  
And we'll drink from the Brazos' muddy waters  
Where the sky grows gray and wide  
We'll meet on the other side  
There across the border

For me you'll build a house  
High upon a grassy hill  
Somewhere across the border  
Where pain and memory  
Pain and memory have been stilled  
There across the border

Sweet blossoms fill the air  
Pastures of gold and green  
Roll down into cool clear waters  
And in your arms 'neath open skies  
I'll kiss the sorrow from your eyes  
There across the border

Tonight we'll sing the songs  
And I'll dream of you, my corazon  
And tomorrow my heart will be strong  
And may the saints' blessing and grace  
Carry me safely into your arms  
There across the border

For what are we  
Without hope in our hearts  
That someday we'll drink from God's blessed waters  
And eat the fruit from the vine  
I know that love and fortune will be mine  
Somewhere across the border