

Marty Robbins, Take Me Back To The Prairie

Take me out of this prison
Back to the clear blue sky
Take me back to the part where this cowboy's heart
Want's to live till I die

Take me back to the prairie
Away from these cold prison bars
By a campfire's gleam let me lie there and dream
Under a blanket of stars

Where each mountain top wears a halo
Of fleecy white clouds overhead
Where symphonys ring from birds on the wing
And the grass is like a soft feather bed

Take me back to the prairie
Back to the land I love best
So that when I am gone I'll be where I belong
There in my haven of rest