

Wailin' Jennys, Prairie Town

When it rains it snows in this prairie town
There's a good three inches on the ground
It seems I'll be losing any peace I've found

I see your face all over this town
But I know you're nowhere to be found
You're far away, you're safe and sound

Far from this prairie town
Far from this prairie town

So leaving seems the thing to do
When I'm here I'm lost in thoughts of you
And in my dreams I'm city bound

But if you ask me to come to you
To leave these fields and these skies of blue
You know I'd be leaving my sacred ground

Leaving this prairie town

Leaving this prairie town

No one's love comes close to yours
Nothing's what it was before
My eyes are heavy and my heart is sore

Leaving this prairie town
Leaving this prairie town

When it rains it snows in this prairie town
And we just watch it fall to the ground
And wait for love to come around

So ask me in that way you do
And I'll leave these fields and I'll come to you
And watch my heart as it breaks in two

I'm leaving this prairie town
I'm leaving this prairie town