

# 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