

# Across The Border

Bruce Springsteen

Tonight my bag is packed  
Tomorrow I'll walk these tracks  
That will lead me across the border.

Tomorrow my love and I  
Will sleep 'neath auburn skies  
Somewhere across the border.

We'll leave behind my dear  
The pain and sadness we found here  
And we'll drink from Bravo's muddy water.

Where the sky grows gray and wide  
We'll meet on the other side  
There across the border.

For you I'll build a house  
High upon a grassy hill  
There across the border.

Where and pain and memory  
Pain and memory have been stilled  
There across the border.

And sweet blossoms fill the air  
Pastures of gold and green  
Roll down into the 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  
I'll dream of you, my corazón  
And tomorrow my heart will be strong.

And may the saints' blessings 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 love and fortune will be mine  
Somewhere across the border.