

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.