

# Boulder To Birmingham

Dolly Parton

I don't want to hear a love song  
I got on this airplane just to fly  
I know there's life below me  
And all that you can show me is the prairie and the sky  
I don't want to hear a sad story filled with heartbreak and desire  
The last time I felt like this  
I was in the wilderness and the canyon was on fire  
And I stood on the mountain in the night  
And I watched it burn, I watched it burn, I watched it burn

I would rock my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
I would hold my life in a saving grace  
I would walk all the way from Boulder to Birmingham  
If I thought I could see, see your face

Well you really got me this time  
And the hardest part is knowing I survive  
And I've come to listen to the sounds of trucks  
As they moved out on Highway 95  
And pretending it's the ocean coming to wash me clear  
To wash me clear if you know what I mean

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