

## Take Me Back To The Prairie

Marty Robbins

Take me out of this prison  
Back to the clear blue sky  
Take me back to the part where this cowboy's heart  
Want's to live till I die

Take me back to the prairie  
Away from these cold prison bars  
By a campfire's gleam let me lie there and dream  
Under a blanket of stars

Where each mountain top wears a halo  
Of fleecy white clouds overhead  
Where symphonys ring from birds on the wing  
And the grass is like a soft feather bed

Take me back to the prairie  
Bach to the land I love best  
So that when I am gone I'll be where I belong  
There in my haven of rest