

Jefferson

Mary Hopkin

Summer's gone and the leaves are falling
Jefferson, Jefferson
Overhead summer geese are calling
Southward bound flying over my home

Geese and train makes my thoughts return to
Jefferson, Jefferson
I can hear your name as the wheels are turning
Southward bound going down to my home

Going down to Jefferson
Many times I made this trip on my own
Going down to Jefferson
On my constant wings of thought I was born

Autumn falling the sea is rising
Jefferson, Jefferson
Leaves are tumbling down
When I arrive in Jefferson
Home is where I belong

Going down to Jefferson
Many times I've made this trip on my own
Going down to Jefferson
On my constant wings of thought I was born

Summer's gone and the leaves are falling
Jefferson, Jefferson
Overhead summer geese are calling
Southward bound take me back to my home

Home