

Well you crossed the border in '59  
You left your family, your loved one behind  
And they say that love is the water that keeps you strong  
Well I know that I've been thirsting for you for too long

You picked it up, and travel'd down  
You've seen the sun rise over this town  
You gave me a smile and you told the truth  
Well I know not what I can expect from you

A lonley ride through a quiet town  
A solemn soul whose tales are old and they show their shrouds  
I, well, I know not what I can expect from you

With leathered skin, pales eyes of blue  
A smile that shines high above two worn out boots  
I, well; I know not what i can expect from you

Well I know not, what I can expect from you  
You told me you'd hold me and I watched you go your way

You picked it up, you travel'd down  
You seen the sun over this town