

Bound for the Mountains and the Sea

Tom Paxton

If you can't come along, Love, then you must stay behind
You're bound to say farewell to me
I must bid you goodbye, though I hate to see you cry
But I'm bound for the mountains and the sea
Fare thee well, for I'm bound for the mountains and the
sea

It's so hard to explain, why I'm leaving once again
It's nothing that I haven't done before
It ain't much, I guess, but the thing I love the best
Is rambling this land from shore to shore
In this land, rambling this land from shore to shore

I have walked, I have thumbed, I've rode buses, I've rode
trains
I've ridden a time or two in a silver plane
When I think of where I've been, I just have to go again
Just to see if everything is still the same
In this land, just to see if everything is still the same

So it's fare thee well, my dear, and I must be on my way
There's many a thing I want to do and see
I'm a mighty restless man in a mighty restless land
And I'm bound for the mountains and the sea
I'm bound for the mountains and the sea