

# 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