

Aberdeen

Avi Kaplan

There is a place that I used to go
Given its name by the buffalo
Filled me up and eased my pain
Washed my soul without the rain

Oh Aberdeen
You been calling to me
Calling me to make my way back home
To that cool summer breeze
And those old evergreens
The only place to rest my weary bones

Soon I will go and free my heart
To that sage and stone
Beneath the stars
Clear my mind and float my soul
To lay down all my sorrows

Oh Aberdeen
You been calling to me
Calling me to make my way back home
To that cool summer breeze
And those old evergreens
The only place to rest my weary bones