

Over The Border

Big Country

I was holed up out in Denver in the snow
Some sense of adventure left but nowhere else to go
On an endless highway

Howlin' in my room
Howlin' in my ear
Howlin' in my soul

I stayed up all night to watch a new sunrise
Lit up the Rocky Mountains, and I realized
You never really leave home

You can run
But you never lose the world that you are from
Over the border we must cross
Over the walls and damn the cost
Over the border for our sins
With the spirit of the people who light a fire in the wind

Crossed the backbone of the continent
Down to the ocean's moan
Gave myself up to its healing
Felt like I had always known

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But you never lose the world that you are from
Over the border we must cross
Over the walls and damn the cost
Over the border for our sins
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You can run
But you never lose the world that you are from
Find the ridge that we could cross
Find the love that we had lost
Count the lives and clean the cause
With the spirit of the people who light a fire in the wind