

Saskatchewan

Kiefer Sutherland

Fifteen hours of flight
A lifetime on my mind
Got no tears for crying
They've all been left behind
And like the world below me
Different colors and scattered lines
There's no perfect ending
We just ran out of time

I'm going back to Saskatchewan
To put my mama in the ground
I'm going back to Saskatchewan
To my mama's little town

A prairie sky never dies
And that's where she called home
Pictures of a little girl
From a life I'd never know
The fields they are a perfect gold
And the earth beneath them red
And this is where I'll lay her down
So much left unsaid

I'm going back to Saskatchewan
To put my mama in the ground
I'm going back to Saskatchewan
To my mama's little town

There's the church and the schoolyard
And the old drug store
And just like from those stories
That she had told me before
The fields they are a perfect gold
And the earth beneath them red
So this is where I'll lay her down
And send my mama off to bed

I'm going back (Going back) to Saskatchewan (Back)
To put my mama in the ground
I'm going back (Going back) to Saskatchewan (Back)
And that's where I'll be found
I'm going back to Saskatchewan
To my momma's little town