

Boots of Immigration

Jesse Malin

Snow was falling all night long
like Christmas waiting up
But on this night no was born
No silver spoon or cupThe roses die, the lovers cry
Remember what I told you
Be careful not to sell your soul
To the devil that you knowCome down, like falling rain
Dim the picture
Change the storyLook back, but don't forsake
Time will follow
Boots of immigrationUp the years, down through time
Spring ahead or fall behind
The blood runs deep, the blood runs cold
Between the chords of rock & rollI have traveled far and wide
I've seen the eyes of death
Something you can't leave behind
Just something to transcendCome down, like falling rain
Dim the picture
Change the storyLook back, but don't forsake
Time will follow
Boots of immigrationUp the years, down through time
Spring ahead or fall behind
The blood runs deep, the blood runs cold
Between the chords of rock & rollSome have gone, some remain
Some will go against the grain
Let it burn, let it shine
All across the great declineBoots of immigration
Another nation as it stands
Boots of immigration
Another nation as it stands
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Another nation as it stands
Boots of immigration

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