Caledonia County

Alix Dobkin

In the country life I lie on my back and Stack up the simple fruits of living In the Caledonia way. And the world appears To clear up the dismal Ghosts of the city Like a sister. Whisper: Come, now you'll be Home in the country with me.

On the days it rains Go down to the brook And look at the water rushing under In the Caledonia way, And the mountain mists, The clouds they have kissed Are one to another Like a sister. Whisper: Come, now youâ€TMII be Home in the country with me.

On the road that comes From two hundred years We'II clear us a path for barefoot dancing In the Caledonia way And the elm is held In time to desist: To earth she's returning Like a sister. Whisper: Come, now you'II be Home in the country with me.

And rest comes easily so to hold me Caledonia, you have told me:

Be revived by the fire, Restored by the bread; Be fed in the light and warmth of music In the Caledonia way, For a gentle home Where loving exists Will heal up the spirit Like a sister, whisper: Come, now you'll be Home in the country with me. Home in the country with me.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>