

# Borderland

**Jimmie Dale Gilmore**

Well, I headed back to the borderland  
When the home-guard went insane  
No use trying to work with people  
Who can't tell fire from rainThe judge had tried to hitch a ride  
But I only took him half way  
Friends are friends but in the borderland  
You can't be careful of what you sayThe sheriff sent me every warning he could  
But I knew more than he  
My home is both sides of the borderland  
So he knows where I'll beThe businessman in a sleek sedan  
Thought he could beat me here  
But roads fade out before you reach the line  
And the signposts disappearSo good to be home in the borderland  
Where things are not what they seem  
So good to be home in the borderland  
Between the dawn and the dreamThe brown-eyed girl from the battleground  
Had just met me half-way  
The border-guard had let her pass  
But said you could not stayShe gazed upon the mountain above  
And she reached out her hand  
The she let go with all her might  
And loved the borderlandSo good to be home in the borderland  
Where things are not what they seem  
So good to be home in the borderland  
Between the dawn and the dream

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