Heather

Ponderosa

I recall a time when I was young and those girls blew my mind
I can recollect a summer set in those northwestern pines
She appeared to me essentially how we both settled down
How it makes her cry but I'm alive when the whiskey's aroundOh heather, sweet heather
Oh how I'll never be quite the sameHow I never eat I never see the sun drift out of sight
If you could forget that I'm a wreck when I'm out on that lineOh heather, sweet heather
Oh how I'll never be quite the same

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