**31**

Well You Know I’m

Just A Country Boy

Born Way Back In The Hills

My Thoughts Drift Back

To Dismal Creek

Those Memories That Still

Lie Within My Heart And Soul

Rest Within My Mind

Comfort This Poor Boy As Though

There Never Was No Time

That Passed Nor

Old Loves Lost

Nor Friends That Up And Died

Nor Broken Dreams

Sweet Doom Streams

While I Tried And Tried

To Love You True And

Cherish All I Saw

Know You Want To Be

Alas It Passed You’re Gone

I’m Blue

Guess It Was Not Meant To Be

I Close My Eyes

At 3:00 A.M.

But No No Sleep Will Come

Try Hard To Not Let

Sorrow In

Walk The Floor Of Strum

By Lord You’re Still The One

Who Shined Your Light

And Love This Way

Until It All Went Dark

That Fateful Day

You Left And Yes

Our Worlds Wink Tore Apart

As I Lay And Pine

For You And What

We Had Once Was

Do You Ever Torn Your

Heart To Me

And Ponder Trust

Because

We’ve Both Walked

Down Paths Lonesome

Twine’s With Other

Loves

Known Twists And Turn

And Forks

That

Have Lead To Miles

Tears And Years Between

The Cooling Of The Dove

Mournful Waning Of The Moon

Mourns Of Forsaken Love

Above Those Tears

And Fears Alas

We Can We Can

Still Wander Back

To Each Other’s Dreams

If I Call To You

Will You Answer Dear

Or Will It Ring Or Ring

No One Home

No One There

The Dawn Once More

To Bring

A False Sunrise

Of Hope For One

Who Walks The Cold

Cold Night

With Prayer A Coal Still

Clouds In You

Might Still Bear

Me Light

But No This Country

Boy Must Fail

Another Empty Sun

You’re Gone

It’s So

You’ve Gone Away

I’ll Be No More

Your Swelling Swan

No More Am

I The Ore

I’ve Stayed The Know The Taste And Smell

Of London France

Said Goodbye

New York LA

Love In Rome

Learned To Learn

Read And Dance

Ah The Loves I’ve Known

Since I Trod The Old Dirt Lane

Left That

Old Clay On Home

Can’t Go Back To Yesterday

Once You Hit The Road

I’d Have Left Anyways Even If I

And Yet Perhaps

*PHILLIP PAUL. 04/29/2011.*

*Flight to St. Paul.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*