

BREAD & BONES

Lyrics from Richard Ruane's recording *Things That Strangers Say*

Boston

Written by Richard Ruane, copyright Okey Dokey Folkie Music (BMI)

Night falls on Boston Harbor,
And a fog rolls into the bay.
And I'm out on a "Harbor Rides" dock,
And I'm looking out over the waves.
Across the harbor the planes they rise,
Leaving Boston, taking off for the skies.
From this city at the edge of the world, they fly away.

Boston town, oh Boston town,
Will I ever know you when I'm homeward bound.
All I see is like a call to me,
To go away, to go away.

Tomorrow, well I'll be gone,
I'm going to leave this harbor side.
Leaving Boston and America,
Going to cross that ocean wide.
And on this harbor the moon will shine,
And take each wave that once was mine.
From this city at the edge of the world, I'll fly away.

And on this harbor the moon will shine,
And take each wave that tonight is mine.
From this city at the edge of the world, I'll fly away.