

FOLLOW THAT ROAD

by Anne Hills sung with Tom Paxton

If you're coming in the summer, you'd be better to split off on 35
There's the starlight drive-in movie, on your left, just beyond the county
line
Right after that you'll see two silos, one is silver, one is blue,
'Bout a quarter mile further, make a left onto highway 42...

Then follow that road, cornfields just as far as you can see
Follow that road back through time, back through distance, back to me.

If you're drivin' by in autumn, you should follow up the river to bear lake
That's the time to see the colors, there's an old covered bridge you'll want
to take
Late at night be careful, just be sure to look for deer out on the road
And if it's early in the morning, sometimes it gets foggy, take it slow.

But follow that road, sugar maples far as you can see
Follow that road back through time, back through distance, back to me.

If you get the notion in December to drop by for just a day,
There's that tiny little road, that no one knows about, it's safe to go that
way,
It's up between two fields, so the sunlight melts the ice by afternoon,
You'll see two houses by the fields, someone's always there, if not they'll
be back soon.

So follow that road, snowdrifts just as far as you can see
Follow that road back through time, back through distance, back to me.

You'll remember in the springtime how the puddles look like pieces of the
sky
Fallen down by the roadside to delight any stranger passing by
The softness of the grass on raven hill where we counted stars at night
You must know how much I miss you, and that any way you get here is alright.

Just follow that road, wildflowers just as far as you can see
Follow that road back through time, back through distance, back to me.