

I ONCE KNEW A WOMAN

(Neil Murray)

If there was someone special in your life that has since passed on. You might be inclined, sometime, to visit their home town and see where it was they'd sprung from. To marvel at how they made it from there all the way into your life; so much so that you retrace the distance, just once, to celebrate their memory.

I once knew a woman
She was beautiful and bold
She lived a high fast life
never planned on getting old

She came all the way from America
To Australia she roamed
And many a man fell in love with her
I guess I was one of those

Well she flew so high
To get away from her past
I was too late to catch her
She went down so fast

On her dying bed she said unto me
Take care of your children
Don't let em end up like me

And if you ever get to old Boston town
Say hello for me
I'll be there looking down
And take a step along the freedom trail
and shake hands with anyone who would just hear my tale.

When I stepped from the train
in old Boston town
There was no one to meet me
No one to show me around
Would anyone know her
Or remember her name?
She had no kin to speak of
No one to blame

But I took a stroll to the old common ground
Where she once walked as a young girl in her town
And I made my steps along the freedom trail
I never met anyone to whom I could tell her tale

Well I feel like I'm visiting a grave that's not there
I'm saluting a flag that's not flying in the air
She was a daughter of Boston
Whom nobody claims
Whatever made her run
This town doesn't say

But the leaves still blow
cross that old common ground
Where she once walked
As a young girl in her town
I retrace my steps along the freedom trail
And I'd shake hands with anyone if they'd just hear my tale.

This is as far as I'll come
And as far as I'll go
For the memory of a woman
I once used to know