

Idaho **by Frank Basso** © *all rights reserved*

I lived in Camas County Idaho for a couple of years. Franks great Idaho song captures my good memories of Idaho.

I dream of days I used to know and now I long for Idaho
The west winds whisper soft and low along the trails of Idaho

And in my memory I can see the old corral
old paint he waits for me And he's still the same old pal

I ride the hills I used to know along the trails of Idaho.

And now I realize how I miss those western skies
I long to always be where my love is calling me

The night is falling shadows grow
Along the trails of Idaho

Oooh, whooo ooh Idaho