Annotate the following lyrics using the 5 Themes of Geography

Born upon the Blue ridge, at the Carolina line
   Baptized on the banks of the New River
Brought upon bluegrass and clear moonshine
   And tough as iron but a heart soft as leather

Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
   10 000 miles from a southern town
Oh, Levi,

Like a fire on a mountain, running wild with no states
   Playing nights at the golden horse shoe
And Indian raids
   Now it's parachutes and combat boots
And camouflaged airplanes
   And a country boy who don't belong
In the desert anyways

Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
   10 000 miles from a southern town
Oh, Levi,

Well the sandbox sure gets lonesome
   And it's 109 degrees
Singing carry me back to Virginia
   Lord I'm down here on my knees
In the market square while the bells were ringing
   Loud to fill the air
Levi gazed his eyes out, through the rocket glare
   Beyond the desert and the ocean
To the furthest fields at home
   And when the bullets pierced his body

He was already gone
Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down
   10 000 miles from a southern town
Oh, Levi, lord, lord, lord, they shot him down