

High Cotton

[Jim Suhler](#)

We didn't know that times were lean
'Round our house the grass was green
It didn't seem like things were all that bad I bet we walked a thousand miles
Chopin' cotton and pushin' plows
And learnin' how to give it all we had As life went on and years went by
I saw the light in daddy's eyes
And felt the love in mama's hands They kept us warm and kept us fed
Taught us how to look ahead
Now lookin' back, I understand We were walkin' in high cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Those fertile fields are never far away We were walkin' in high cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Leavin' home was the hardest thing we ever faced When Sunday mornings rolled around
We dressed up in hand-me downs
Just in time, together with the church Sometimes I think how long it's been
And how it impressed me then
It was the only day my daddy wouldn't work We were walkin' in high cotton
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Walkin' in high cotton

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