

Flying over Water

Jason Isbell

From the sky we look so organized and brave
 Walls that make up barricades and graves
 Daddy's little empire built by hands and built by slaves
From the sky we look so organized and brave In the heat I saw you rising from the dirt
 Drunken tears and tugging at your skirt
 If only you could tell me then what part of you got hurt
In the heat I saw you rising from the dirt Take my hand, baby we're over land
 I know flying over water makes you cry
 Where's that liquor cart?
 Maybe we shouldn't start
But I can't for the life of me say why From the sky the highway's straight as it could be
 A string pulled tight from home to Tennessee
 And still somehow those ditches took a better part of me
From the sky the highway's straight as it could be Take my hand, baby we're over land
 I know flying over water makes you cry
 Been in the sky so long
 Feels like a long way home
But I can't for the life of me say why Do we leave our love behind?
 Would we leave our love behind?
 Did we leave our love behind?
Would we leave our love behind? Take my hand, baby we're over land
 I know flying over water makes you cry
 Been in the sky so long
 Seems like the long way home
But I can't for the life of me say why Did we leave our love behind?
 Did we leave our love behind?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>