Flying Over Water

Jason Isbell

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

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