

# 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?

Songwriters

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