

Southern Boy

Sundy Best

Early in the morning when the sun chill blows
the trees whisper what a beautiful show
I look out over this mountain land
I hear the echos of the battle at hand
I sip my coffee and I wonder why
People stand the test of time

I'll be coming round the mountain when there's fire on the hill
Dressed in fighting armor with no weapon but my will
I'm gonna be somebody like an eagle I will soar
Thank God for West Virginia, thank God I'm a southern boy

Early in the morning when I shake my head
I can see grandpa there in that field of his
he made this living so I could see
that this land was meant for you and me

I'll be coming round the mountain when there's fire on the hill
Dressed in fighting armor with no weapon but my will
I'm gonna be somebody like an eagle I will soar
Thank God for West Virginia, thank God I'm a southern boy

I have seen the sky turn red to blue
I believe my daddy's coming and yours is too

We'll be coming round the mountain when there's fire on the hill
Dressed in fighting armor with no weapon but our will
We're gonna be somebody that's what we're fighting for
Thank God for West Virginia, thank God I'm a southern boy
Thank God for all he's given, thank God I'm a southern boy

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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