Midnight In tifton

Brother Hawk

Met when we were just 17,
my little blue eyed South Georgia queen.
She never seen nobody like me,
my hair on my shoulders, wild as can be.
But from that moment on,
we'd never be alone,
we'd call each other home.
Well I been locked away where nobody could see,
but she's the one who holds my key,
and now she's set me free.
I know that I can be rough and raw,
and hard to please, but I can't be nobody else,
it's all I can do to be myself.
But I know, when things get rough
our love will be enough,
it'll bring us through the flood.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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