

The Sky Has Never Changed

Joey Lee Lawlor

The sky has never changed in all those years
The sky still looks the same to me
That train don't roll by here any more
But in my dreams it still visits me

Sixteen coaches rolling high
Underneath the Memphis sky
Across the Mississippi into
The delta plain, in my memory I can see
That big old train right in front of me
In the cotton fields of Arkansas
I'd dream that I was free

Chorus

Carriages full of pretty things
The people dressed like kings and queens
In the cotton fields of Arkansas
Was where she said goodbye
But it wouldn't be long till my yield was strong
And I'd pack my case and follow her on
She said she'd wait forever
At the end of the line
I'm still watching time

Chorus

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