

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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