

Between a Father and a Son

Jace Everett

Heywood was a daddy in 1942
He couldn't read or make his letters
He said, "Boy, I hope you don't do like I did"
And that was my dad he was talking toSo, my father grew up stronger
Bigger dreams and bigger plans
The first to go to college
But he can still work hard with his two hands
Thanks to his old manYeah, he learned to throw a baseball
How to set a fishing line
He learned about forgiveness
'Cause you just can't waste the timeAnd the circle goes unbroken
But there's so much left undone
That's just how it is
Between a father and a sonWell, I became a daddy
At the age of twenty-three
I didn't know what I was doing
Hell, my daddy wasn't through yet raisin' me
I felt lost at seaSo, I just kept it simple
Took it one day at a time
And followed in the foot-steps
Of the men that came before me in my life
And we're doing just fine'Cause you learn to throw a baseball
How to set a fishing line
And you learn about forgiveness
'Cause you just can't waste the timeAnd the circle goes unbroken
But there's so much left undone
But that's just how it is
Between a father and a sonAnd the circle goes unbroken
But there's so much left undone
And that's just how it is
Oh, that's just how it is
Between a father and a son
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