

Flying over Water

Jason Isbell

From the sky we look so organized and brave
Walls that make up barricades and graves
Daddy's little empire built by hands and built by slaves
From the sky we look so organized and brave In the heat I saw you rising from the dirt
Drunken tears and tugging at your skirt
If only you could tell me then what part of you got hurt
In the heat I saw you rising from the dirt Take my hand, baby we're over land
I know flying over water makes you cry
Where's that liquor cart?
Maybe we shouldn't start
But I can't for the life of me say why
From the sky the highway's straight as it could be
A string pulled tight from home to Tennessee
And still somehow those ditches took a better part of me
From the sky the highway's straight as it could be Take my hand, baby we're over land
I know flying over water makes you cry
Been in the sky so long
Feels like a long way home
But I can't for the life of me say why Do we leave our love behind?
Would we leave our love behind?
Did we leave our love behind?
Would we leave our love behind?
Take my hand, baby we're over land
I know flying over water makes you cry
Been in the sky so long
Seems like the long way home
But I can't for the life of me say why Did we leave our love behind?
Did we leave our love behind?

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