

# 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?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>