

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 to

So, 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 man

Yeah, he learned to throw a baseball
How to sail a fishing line
He learned about forgiveness
'Cause you just can't waste the time

And the circle goes unbroken
But there's so much left undone
That's just how it is
Between a father and a son

Well, I became a daddy
At the age of twenty-three
I didn't know what I was doing
And my daddy wouldn't [Incomprehensible]
I felt lost at sea

So, 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 sail a fishing line
And you learn about forgiveness
'Cause you just can't waste the time

And the circle goes unbroken
But there's so much left undone
But that's just how it is
Between a father and a son

And 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
A father and a son
Between a father and a son