

## **Blackhawk**

# **"Brothers of the Southland"**

Visit "[Brothers of the Southland](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Paul/Robbins/Peterik)

From the hills they came  
From backwoods without a name  
Carrying their guitars and a heart full of southern soul  
Down the dusty roads of Caroline  
The Tucker boys were friends of mine  
They echoed through the lonely pines  
Running down the road  
And the day the Caldwells died  
Before the rugged cross we cried  
A voice from deep inside  
Said you gotta carry on  
And on and

We are brothers of the southland  
Singers in the same band  
Spirits on the wind  
Standing on this stage together  
Our song goes on forever  
We're part of Heaven's plan  
We're brothers of the southland  
Brothers of the southland

Tattered old revival tent  
And ragged voices heaven-sent  
Singing halleluiah and dancing in the aisles  
Ronnie was a barefoot child  
An angel's voice and the devil's smile  
We only had him for a little while  
But the world still sings his songs

And the day the Freebird died  
Before the rugged cross we cried  
The grey ghost he rides  
Said you gotta carry on  
And on and

We are brothers of the southland Singers in the same  
band  
Spirits on the wind  
Standing on this stage together

Our song goes on forever  
We're part of Heaven's plan  
We're brothers of the southland  
Brothers of the southland  
We're brothers of the southland

And the day Duane Allman died  
With Barry Oakley by his side  
They took one last midnight ride

We are brothers of the southland  
Singers in the same band  
Spirits on the wind  
Standing on this stage together  
A bridge across forever  
We're part of Heaven's plan  
We're brothers of the southland  
Brothers of the southland  
Brothers of the southland  
We're brothers of the southland

Visit [Blackhawk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.