Alison Krauss & Union Station "Never Get Off The Ground"

Visit "Never Get Off The Ground" on MotoLyrics.com

My father was a farmer But his head was in the sky He worked everyday but Sunday 'Til the day he died He prayed for rain and thunder And listened for the sound In the dry years he went under He never got off the ground We all dream when we're younger That we will do great things Me, I used to have a hunger To wear a pilot's wings But the circles that I ran in Turned my head around And the planes I had my plans in Never got off the ground Don't raise your hopes You hear so many say The higher they get The closer they are to flying away Fly away... Don't raise your hopes You hear so many say The higher they get The closer they are to flying away They say there but for fortune Is the way it would have been If we could take a bigger portion We'd fill our hands again You see them on the sidewalks In the parks all over town Those who've taken flight

Never got off the ground

Visit Alison Krauss & Union Station page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.