

Fishs Eddy

"Roots"

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1960s Ohio, in the age of the rising and falling of
boundaries.

A sin, a cut above, treason is turning your back on the
family.

I love, I hate, dont worry, dont wait.

This allowed, lack of conscience,
30 long years of unending silence.

Still running strong, one man in the saga, in the
present day.

The ultimate task, to have love for the one who pushed
you away.

Youre white, hes black. Pack your shit! Dont come
back?.

They passed the test Im not sorry that they took your
breath.

And Ill break away, from the burned out old bridges
remaining today.

And I wont accept the family tradition of turning your
back.

Ill fly away.

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