

George Canyon, Unfinished

Felt like we fell out of the sky
Flight attendant began to cry
My life flashed before my eyes
I saw an eight month old sittin' in a highchair
"Daddy's Boy" written on his bib
A drawn up will in my office desk
I meant to sign but never did
The things I said in last night's fight
To the one true love of my life
I wonder if she thinks I meant it
Oh God, are you sure you want to end it
It's so unfinished
The pilot didn't offer much
He just told us where the lightning struck
I closed my eyes when his voice shook
And saw an old corvette underneath the tarp
In my brother's yard we were gonna fix
Me and my dad come to blows
Two years ago and we ain't spoke since
Thought about my best friend Dave
How close he is to being saved
A little time we can convince him
Oh God, are you sure you want to end it
It's so unfinished
Some cursed, some prayed all the way down
When the wheels touched the ground
I saw an eight month old sittin' in a highchair
"Daddy's Boy" written on his bib
My wife's face and the giant vase
Of apologies she's gonna get
Saw an alter call for my friend Dave
My brother smile when that 'vette cranked
And me and my dad fishin'
Oh God I'm so glad you didn't end it
Unfinished
It's so unfinished