

Alison Krauss & Union Station, Never Got Off The

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