

Old Dominion, Beautiful Sky

I can't be mad at the wind just for blowin' through
So I ain't mad at you for doin' what you do
God knows I'm gonna miss you
Maybe He's to blame for giving me a taste
And making you this way

The way you run
You know you could have been a highway
The way you flood my mind
Might as well be a hard rain
The way you go to my head
You'd make a really good tequila
The way you're always on
You'd make a damn good neon light
You would think you're a drug
As bad as I need you
The way you leave everything blue
Whoa, you would make a beautiful sky

I wish you were a river I could jump into
And let you carry me
And float away with you
But I was just another fool
Thinkin' you would ever put your roots down

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You know you could have been a highway
The way you flood my mind
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