

# Send 'em On Down the Road

Garth Brooks

He didn't ask. He didn't pry  
He just held the ice that covered my black eye  
And when that girl broke my heart  
We just threw that baseball back and forth 'til dark  
And when I started playin' guitar and didn't have a clue  
He wanted to protect me but somehow my father knew

You can cry for 'em  
Live and die for 'em  
You can help them find their wings  
But you can't fly for 'em  
'Cause if they're not free to fall  
Then they're not free at all  
And though you just can't  
Bear the thought of letting go  
You pick 'em up. you dust 'em off  
You send 'em on down the road

A little kiss on a skinned up knee  
From playin' soccer, riding bikes and climbing trees  
And when bad dreams filled their heads  
I chased the monsters out from underneath their beds  
I guess I always knew those days would end  
But the hardest thing I've ever learned has been

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Live and die for 'em  
You can help them find their wings  
But you can't fly for 'em  
'Cause if they're not free to fall  
Then they're not free at all  
And though you just can't  
Bear the thought of letting go  
You pick 'em up, you dust 'em off  
You send 'em on down the road

You can cry for 'em  
Live and die for 'em  
And even though it's gonna break your heart  
You let 'em go. You pick 'em up, you dust 'em off  
You hold 'em close and you pray a lot  
You send 'em on down the road