

# Between A Father And A Son

Jace Everett

Heywood was a daddy in 1942  
He couldn't read or make his letters  
He said, "Boy, I hope you don't do like I did"  
And that was my dad he was talking to

So, my father grew up stronger  
Bigger dreams and bigger plans  
The first to go to college  
But he can still work hard with his two hands  
Thanks to his old man

Yeah, he learned to throw a baseball  
How to sail a fishing line  
He learned about forgiveness  
'Cause you just can't waste the time

And the circle goes unbroken  
But there's so much left undone  
That's just how it is  
Between a father and a son

Well, I became a daddy  
At the age of twenty-three  
I didn't know what I was doing  
And my daddy wouldn't [Incomprehensible]  
I felt lost at sea

So, I just kept it simple  
Took it one day at a time  
And followed in the foot-steps  
Of the men that came before me in my life  
And we're doing just fine

'Cause you learn to throw a baseball  
How to sail a fishing line  
And you learn about forgiveness  
'Cause you just can't waste the time

And the circle goes unbroken  
But there's so much left undone  
But that's just how it is  
Between a father and a son

And the circle goes unbroken  
But there's so much left undone  
And that's just how it is  
Oh, that's just how it is  
Between a father and a son  
A father and a son  
Between a father and a son