

High Cotton

Alabama

We didn't know that times were lean
'Round our house the grass was green
It didn't seem like things were all that bad

I bet we walked a thousand miles
Chopin' cotton and pushin' plows
And learnin' how to give it all we had

As life went on and years went by
I saw the light in daddy's eyes
And felt the love in mama's hands

They kept us warm and kept us fed
Taught us how to look ahead
Now lookin' back, I understand

We were walkin' in high cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Those fertile fields are never far away

We were walkin' in high cotton
Old times there are not forgotten
Leavin' home was the hardest thing we ever faced

When Sunday mornings rolled around
We dressed up in hand-me downs
Just in time, together with the church

Sometimes I think how long it's been
And how it impressed me then
It was the only day my daddy wouldn't work

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Walkin' in high cotton