

We Fly This Flag

Billy Dean

We were raised up in the South
On highway 12 off the rural route
It was "Yes sir" and "Yes ma'am"
That's still part of who I am
We bowed our heads, we said grace
And we owned up to our mistakes
We were born red, white, and blue
That was all we ever knew

We're not ashamed to fly these stripes and stars
When I see Ole Glory I see who we are
I see the scars, the tears, the ones who never made it back
That's why we stand, hand over heart, when we fly this flag

We pledged allegiance in our school
The Lord's prayer, the golden rule
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
That's what I believe in most
It's been trampled, it's been burned
But we stand up when it's our turn
We were born red, white, and blue
That was all we ever knew

We're not ashamed to fly these stripes and stars
When I see Ole Glory I see who we are
I see the scars, the tears, the ones who never made it back
That's why we stand, hand over heart, when we fly this flag

We still stand up for that anthem song
And for the Soldier's Tomb who's still unknown
For all the rows, of names engraved on white headstones
That's why we stand, hand over heart, when we fly this flag
Yeah we fly the flag

Our country tells of thee
The sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing