

Why We Stand

Billy Dean

We were raised up in the South
On Highway 12 off the rural route
It was yes sir and yes ma'am
And that's still part of who I am

We bowed our heads and we said grace
And we owned up to our mistakes
We were born red, white and blue
That was all we ever knew

And we're not ashamed to fly these stripes and stars
When I see Old Glory I see who we are
I see the scars, the tears, the ones who never made it back
And 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, and 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 Old 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 soldiers 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 tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
Of thee I sing