

Hawks on the Line

The Cowsills

When my mind turns me home down that old farm road
I remember those days, how free we felt
Every day on our ride, we'd look up at the line
There'd be ten hawks watchin' in a row

And as I look back on those memories of mine
I'll always remember (always remember) those hawks on the line

Hawks on the line, reminds me of you (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line, watching over you (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line, told you you could fly (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line fly by
Hawks on the line fly by

The pasture's now covered with new fallin' snow
And you watched your birds make their way
The hawks saw you fall down that slope in your way
And your valley floor came to a crawl

And as I think back on those memories of mine
I'll always remember (always remember) those hawks on the line

Hawks on the line, reminds me of you (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line, watching over you (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line, told you you could fly (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line fly by
Hawks on the line, goodbye

As they appeared flying straight to their line
They all felt your spirit had left them behind
The pivots ran hard and the combines crept on
Those hawks on the line, man, they knew you were gone
Knew you were gone, (you were gone)
Knew you were gone (you were gone)
You were gone (knew you were gone)

As snow fades away, it puts spring at my door
It was always your favorite time of year
You watch all your birds fly back into your sky
It always put a tear in your eye
And as I look back on those memories of mine
I'll always remember (always remember) ten hawks on the line

Hawks on the line, reminds remind me of you (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line, they watched over you (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line, told you you could fly (Hawks on the line)
Hawks on the line goodbye
Hawks on the line goodbye
Hawks on the line (Hawks on the line, hawks on the line) goodbye