

To Its Bones

Zach Bryan

Think of all the damage done
All them beautiful wars that you've won
And all those western suns
That you've worked your whole life through
Remember all the smiles you see
Never give in to the big machine
And run out of gasoline
The first night you take her out

You'll be seeing me again young man
Once you travel through this cold harsh land
You smile all you can
For the life he's giving you

But I hope this letter finds you
When you're fightin' this old world on your own
I'll be flying by sunrise
On a cloud that's finally bringing me back home
Just know when you finally make it
His blood lines are proud of you
To its bones
To its bones

I remember when I was young
With No need for hats being hung
We'd howl at the moon till dawn
Just to work all day tomorrow
There is one thing that I've learned
We all grown tired and yearn
For the days that our hearts burn
Our passion and no sorrow

So find the time to breathe
Take nothing seriously
Know your blood line blames
For a hope that's billed to follow

But I hope this letter finds you
When you're fightin' this old world on your own
I'll be flying by sunrise
On a cloud that's finally bringing me back home
Just know when you finally make it
His blood lines are proud of you
To its bones
To its bones

And this letter will be sitting here
So you know I'm always near
Gotta leave now boy
Hear the hymns mighty clear