

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