

## **Summer Song**

Rhunt2017

Green turns red, she lost her chance to run  
Startled by the car horn of someone's angry son  
Boss man called, said don't be late again  
She never liked that job that much and didn't care for him

Monday just became the new weekend  
Windows rolling down as the radio goes up  
She sings along her favorite summer song  
It takes her down the road, it takes her down the road

Cell phone rings, she throws it on the floor  
Passed a cop on highway nine, her pedal to the floor  
The siren's song sings louder than her own  
Sweet relief, he passed her by, on for something else

Monday just became the new weekend  
Windows rolling down as the radio goes up  
She sings along her favorite summer song  
It takes her down the road, it takes her down the road

She called her boss and faked a cough  
She went back Tuesday morn  
But in her mind, but in her mind, yeah

Tuesday just became the new weekend  
Windows rolling down as the radio goes up  
She sings along her favorite summer song  
It takes her down the road, the road,  
It takes her down the road

## **Trail of Tears**

RHunt2017

We gotta lock down this land, lock down this land  
Jackson has a plan to lock down this land

He said, think about your daughters, think about your sons  
Think about the glory that they will call home  
If we lock down this land

Think about your mothers, think about your wives  
Think about the danger, we'll spare from their lives  
If we lock down this land

We're gonna lock down this land, lock down this land  
Strike down all who stand, we gotta lock down this land

He started with the Choctaw, and then the Cherokee  
He said, this land thrives on cotton, we'll surely be kings  
When we lock down this land

From the shore of Mississippi to the Oklahoma plain  
The Thousands marching onward, will never be the same  
Oh, their tears mark the way

My son please remember, the lust of our eyes,  
The pride of our lives, who gave us the right

## **Timing Light Gun**

RHunt2017

His daddy was an angry man  
Been dead 10 years but he still hears him  
He passed down hurt like a family jewel  
With a broken down truck and a box of tools  
With a broken down truck and a box of tools

That old truck, it ain't ran in years  
Can't pop the hood without pushin' back tears  
The two tone color still has its sheen  
With a broken down truck, he'll never be free  
With a broken down truck, he can never be free, never be free

He called a friend, they worked all night  
Till the engine turned over and the spark timed right  
A timing light, some call a gun  
Can make an engine run right or a grown man run  
Can make an engine run right or a grown man run  
A grown man run

Can a little boy's daddy still make amends  
Can daddy's little boy, let go of him  
With the parking brake on, he'll never know  
Yeah, it's time to take it on down the road  
It's time to take it on down the road

A little grind in third but it runs real good  
He got the truck runnin' when his daddy never could

## **Whippoorwill**

RHunt2016

I grew up in a little town  
Back hill roads and holler rounds  
Where the beauty of a simple life unfolds  
Seventeen and loved the sight  
Of the river red with sunset skies  
A part of me will always be on that shore

I'm coming home, I'm coming home

The Forest Heights Kentucky roads  
Summer nights and winters snow  
The hills, they roll like water flowing down  
The country air, it feels alive,  
I breathe it in and close my eyes  
Nothing feels as good as coming home

I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home

I miss those old Kentucky hills  
The fireflies the whippoorwill  
Sundays up on granny's hill  
Those days are gone  
I wish it all would just slow down

I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
Oh I'm coming home, I'm coming home

## **Flood of '37**

Rhunt 2016

January, 25th, it's cold this time of year  
You feel it deep within your bones, summer's nowhere near  
It feels like it has rained now 40 nights and 40 days  
The river bed is overwhelmed, the water's on its way

Fire bells are ringing out, the people are afraid  
The raging river's waters rise, anger in its wake  
On a boat we spread out through this town, to save the refugee  
Stranded, cold, and hungry now, Father, help us please

I heard her mama calling out from the top of Washington  
I anchored down, they boarded on as fast as she could run  
Tired, afraid, and overwhelmed, into the water fell  
She handed me her baby girl, as the water swelled

Lord, I tried, oh, I tried  
To save that baby's mama, Lord, I tried  
But in the end the river won and took that baby's mama home

Lord, I tried, oh, I tried  
To save that baby's mama, Lord, I tried  
But in the end the river won and took that baby's mama

Lord, I tried, oh, I tried  
To save that baby's mama, Lord, I tried  
But in the end the river won and took that baby's mama home

## **Tied**

RHunt2017

Sometimes I talk to much and say it loud and clear  
The words I speak display to you I don't know how to hear  
I see it in your eyes, I've tripped over a scar  
Another wound I gave to you, I wanna learn to guard your heart

Listen now, love is calling out  
No one wins if we fail to stick it out  
I know we've got a long ways to go and I'm not leavin'  
My heart is tied to yours and yours to mine

I swear I see it now, through the lens of love I've found  
That pride will only break us, I'm ready to lay it down  
I'm giving up the right, these weapons will not fight  
'Cause loud and angry words can't get us far

Listen now, love is calling out  
No one wins if we fail to stick it out  
I know we've got a long ways to go and I'm not leavin'  
My heart is tied to yours and yours to mine

Listen now, love is calling out  
No one wins if we fail to stick it out  
I know we've got a long ways to go and I'm not leavin'  
My heart is tied to yours and yours to mine

I know we've got a long ways, to go and I'm not leavin'  
My heart is tied to yours and yours to mine

## **December**

RHunt 2016

Remember December, not last year's but before  
We set out on a railroad, a canyon to explore  
Remember December, the year came to an end  
We posed for one last photograph but lost it in the wind

I remember someone telling me that life goes fast  
You better hold the ones you love and never let 'em go  
Never let 'em go

Remember December, the year you married me  
We argued over the year's divide, was it two and a half or three  
Remember December, the year our son was born  
We barely held the light of love, I'm glad it kept us warm

I remember someone telling me that life goes fast  
You better hold the ones you love and never let 'em go  
It took me nearly twenty years to understand those words  
But now I know, I'm never letting go

I remember, I remember  
The warmth that we found, on a cold December  
And may it carry, through the winters  
The love that we have, now and forever  
Never letting go

I remember someone telling me that life goes fast  
You better hold the ones you love and never let 'em go  
It took me nearly twenty years to understand those words  
But now I know, I'm never letting go  
I'm never letting go