

# Flatland Sunrise

Erik Dylan

[Verse 1]

6AM drinkin' coffee black, watch the daylight break beneath a ball cap  
Bet my luck on long shot ground and pray that the rain starts comin' down  
And every summer it's the same song, another fight for the underdog

[Chorus]

Starin' at a flatland sunrise, wonderin' how we're gonna get by  
With every dust cloud rollin' in, bringin' the hard times back again  
And we'll break our backs, cut this land on the family name and two good hands  
Chasin' the good life under a Midwest sky

[Verse 2]

Sometimes I stare at that risin' eye, and wonder if I'll ever get mine  
Got worn out boots and four bald tires, it's a hell of a way to start an empire  
And every Sunday it's the same prayer, throwin' Hail Mary's up in the air

[Chorus]

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With every dust cloud rollin' in, bringin' the hard times back again  
And we'll break our backs, cut this land on the family name and two good hands  
Chasin' the good life under a Midwest sky

[Bridge]

And every summer is the same song, another fight for the underdog

[Chorus]

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With every dust cloud rollin' in, bringin' the hard times back again  
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[Outro]

And hopin' like hell that the good Lord's on my side

