I'LL JUST KEEP ON KICKING THIS STONE DOWN THE ROAD

Jeff Black, our October Second Saturday artist, has graciously given us his permission to publish this excellent song of his. Jeff has plenty more great songs, so we hope to see you there October 14 (see Page 1). Jeff does this song in C as written, no capo, so you can play along with the recording if you like. You can hear this song on Jeff's website at https://www.jeffblackawalkinthesun.html, or on the HFMS Audio Archive page at https://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/HFS Audio Archive.html

Until I Learn How To Fly

By Jeff Black

C Am Em
I'd like to start at the beginning
C Am Em
when the world was turning slow
C Am Em
Little Medicine Creek is rolling easy
F G
through summer fields of green and gold

I can see you running barefoot mama dancing down the hill along the fencerow where the garden is growing with the blackbird and the whippoorwill

F Em F
it's such a bittersweet farewell for now
Em F Em G
and since I don't know how to say goodbye
C Em Am C
I'll just keep on kicking this stone down the road
F G C
until I learn how to fly

have we not been here forever have we not seen everything every footstep so familiar to me are you changing skies on a bluebird's wing

What I would not give for one more day or to see through those hazel eyes from above the sky before the stars fade away

I've been dreaming about a Catherine wheel lighting up the night

diamond sparks in a ribbon of smoke disappearing in a ring of fire

it's such a bittersweet farewell for now and since I don't know how to say goodbye I'll just keep on kicking this stone down the road until I learn how to fly until I learn how to fly