

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.jeffblack.com/jeffblackawalkinthesun.html>, or on the HFMS Audio Archive page at http://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