Mending Fences

David Potts 2018

    D
I'm tired of walking down this road alone

                      A
I'd give everything I've ever owned
 G   **D**
If I could back the seeds I've sewn

               A   **D**
Up and down this lonesome road

Chorus

             G
I'm mending fences that I tore down
           D
Re-building bridges I burned to the ground
 G
I've walked a mile in my own shoes
   D   **A** **D**
Trying my best to get back to you

 D
I've been up and I've been down
              A
In for a penny in for a pound
     G   **D**
But all I hear is that high lonesome sound

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        A            D
What goes up must come down


  D
I'm like a bird that can not fly
                        A
No matter how hard that I try
     G                  D
But I keep looking into the sky
                    A       D
Cause one day I'll fly in the by and by
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