

Barbara Cook

"Living Too Close To The Ground"

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Listen and hear each word
Stop or you'll miss the birds
They sing in the top of the trees
]Sometimes when you look you can't see
But up there you will know that it's round
You're living too close to the ground

Come where the lights are grand
Leave now without a plan
You can get away if you choose
Confess it you've nothing to lose
And I can show you where it's found
You're living too close to the ground

Confess it You've nothing to lose...

You've nothing to lose...

Brush so you pass it by
Don't let it catch your eye
Don't stop you might look a fool
Standing with love in your eyes
Trying hard to believe what you've found
You're living too close to the ground

I once held him close to me
Listened and heard him breathe
Just like I've done all my life
His heart was the image of mine
Oh, but my wings just couldn't be found
I was living too close to the ground

His heart was the image of mine
I was living too close to the ground

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