

## **Barbara Dickson**

# **"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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