

GROUND BENEATH

Turn the page just take some time
take a look at our lives
You're not here but all this time it's only you

Bridge:
But you're much too far away from me.
Yes you're much too far away.

When I look at the pictures of my life
I see minutes pass and hours run
Tell me can man hold what he loves
Cause baby I love you
Falling down and starting over again
Tell me how many times

Bridge

Chorus:
Every minute of our lives,
the good times and the bad
make up the ground beneath our feet.
We're nothing but just grains of sand
on life's eternal shores
born from the ground beneath our feet

But baby with your hand in mine
we'll build a universe
that's made from everything we need
Baby I can spread my wings,
close my eyes and fly

cause there's a ground beneath,
Your love's the ground beneath my feet.

*2000
(18.12)*