

A-ha, Holy ground

Take your pride
and lift it high
I've come to say goodbye
You've got your live
And I've got mine
Sometimes hard to draw that line
I like to walk
And my way is my own
You taught me how
Don't you know
And there must be
some place to meet
I take off my shoes
I'll walk bare-foot when I do
Standing there in front of you
I want to honest
I want to be true
I like to walk
And my way is my own
You taught me how
Don't you know what we found
Brother maybe
We're on holy ground
Take your pride
and lift it high
I must leave without you
Good advice I grow stronger
Where the mountains rise
Standing there in front of you
I want to honest
I want to be true