

# A-ha, Holyground

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

In front of you