BLIND, Down To Earth

I want to treat each man Like a superstar I want to love the heart And not the car I want to see the dirt That is in my eyes Bring me down to earth Cause I'm way to high I want to wash the feet Of those who walk on me I want to lift them high Those who tore my wings Take me off the grass And through the mud Bring me out again And wash me with your blood I want to walk with you Down the dusty road I may get tired But you'll carry the load Take me outside Of what I know It's a long way down But I'm ready to fall