

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