

Cole Jude, Hallowed Ground

Through the shadows, dark as shame
I can still hear your voice falling down with the rain
Washing memories from the trees
'Till this road's covered over and lost in the leaves
Careless children, fresh as sin
I was your trouble and you were my friend
Sweet as rain on hallowed ground
And one endless summer that ended somehow
Heal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again
Oh, carry me home
I walked the long road 'till I found
Each step took me further from where I was bound
Bruised and broken in my soul
And longing for something that we used to know, oh
Heal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again
Oh, carry me home
We were chasing the gray wind
And wasting our days in the sun
But stand and deliver
And peace like a river will run
I walked the long road 'till I found
Each step took me further from where I was bound, oh
Heal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again, oh
Heal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again
Whoa, carry me home
Carry me home
Play the blues boy
Yeah, bring it on home
Whoa, yeah