

Heather Nova, Ear To The Ground

I've been wondering,
Waiting for something to give;
I won't be a heroine
I'm just looking for something to live by
And there are lesions in the soil
And there pockets of pain where the shadows lie
And there are voices in the ocean
And there is something in the sky

A mother should say
A father should say
Look up, look down
Keep your ear to the ground

It's washing over me
It's spinning under me
And am I looking up at angels
Or am I really looking up at clouds passing by?
And when I say I'm listening
Why is it I only hear you when you cry?

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A father should say
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Keep your ear to the ground
Keep your ear to the ground
Keep your ear to the ground