

# Nova Heather, Ear To The Ground

I've been wandering,  
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 are 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?  
A mother should say,  
A father should say,  
Look up, look down,  
Keep your ear to the ground.  
Keep your ear to the ground.  
Keep your ear to the ground.