

# Rasmussen, Higher Ground

Ships in the making  
Bound for a distant shore  
World for the taking  
Men gone forever more  
Boarding and setting sail  
Yet victory won't prevail

Freeze the arrow in the air  
Make your mark and leave it hanging there  
Be the first to turn around  
Take the leap to land on higher ground

Call in, surrender  
Still, I won't feel like defeat  
Men laying down their swords  
Each of their own accord

Freeze the arrow in the air  
Make your mark and leave it hanging there  
Be the first to turn around  
Take the leap to land on higher ground

Raise the banner to the sky  
Face the fear and hold your head up high  
Oooh-oooh, oooh-oooh  
Take the leap like you were bound for higher ground

Freeze the arrow in the air  
Make your mark and leave it hanging there

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Make your mark and leave it hanging there  
Be the first to turn around  
Take the leap to land on higher ground  
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