Down Here On The Ground

Down here on the ground It ain't no place for living No, no, no Down here on the ground Watching the sparrows fly high

I watch the birds As they make their wings Flying solid free How I wish it were me

But I'm down here on the ground And I'm wanting something better I'm down here on the ground Wanting something more

One morning soon I will find Some wings on my mind To take me high

So if you hear a sound From down here on the ground My friends It's only me Trying to fly Trying to fly I would love to fly Because I'm tired of being Down here on the ground I'm tired of being Down here on the ground, yeah

One morning soon I gotta find Some wings on my mind Wings to take me high

So if you hear a sound If you hear a sound From down here on the ground I said my friends It's only me I will be trying to fly Trying to fly Live a bird I would love to fly Because I'm tired of being Down here on the ground Yes I'm tired of being Down here on the ground, yeah

Lou Rawls