

Sacred Grounds

Michael Kiske

I am gone, I am gone
Occasionally we leave to get us back
We're gone but haven't found what's ours yet
I am lost, I am lost
Secretly the lost that sets us free
Brings you down to what you really need

It's not that I want to
It's not that I need to
It's not that I long to fall

I don't - want to know
For good - don't wanna rob your goods
I really don't mind to value it
I took - what was my own
Look - I really don't fly to unsacred grounds
To - survey your world
But tell me haven't you heard

Now I'm here, now I'm here
Your tainted cry now scattered falls apart
The fear has proven now where you are
I won't give in, won't give in
So desperately we boil, our ego's none
They quiet us down to sing rattle and hum

It's not that I want to
It's not that I need to
It's not that we long to fall

I don't - want to know
For good - the wonder of your goods
I really don't mind to value it
I took - what was my own
Look - I really don't fly to unsacred grounds
To - survey your world
But tell me haven't you heard

Here I go again, here we come again
You won't carry that weight alone on you
You knew the sense of my flight, I sense all your fights
There's really no peace for coming in.

I don't - want to know
For good - don't wanna rob your goods
I really don't mind to value it
I took - what was my own
Look - I really don't fly to unsacred grounds
To - survey your world
But tell me haven't you heard