

Low to the Ground

Libby Roderick  [D](#) V

We <u>stand</u> on the edge of a <u>cliff</u>	G Em
In the <u>deepest</u> night I've ever <u>seen</u>	Am7 D (D7)
<u>People</u> looking for <u>light</u> ,	G Em
<u>People</u> who cherish a <u>dream</u>	Am7 D (D7)
But the <u>light's</u> shining out from <u>our</u> eyes	G Em
And the <u>dream's</u> resting deep in our <u>souls</u>	Am7 D (D7)
If it's <u>magic</u> we're needing to <u>keep</u> us from falling	G Em
It's <u>magic</u> we already <u>know</u>	Am7 D (D7)
Chorus:	
It's <u>music</u> that keeps us <u>alive</u>	G Em
It's <u>dancing</u> that sets our hearts <u>free</u>	Am7 D (D7)
It's <u>children</u> remember the <u>laughter</u> in life	G Em
It's <u>animals</u> teach us to <u>see</u> ...	Am7 D (D7)
Stay <u>low to</u> the <u>ground</u>	G G/F# Em
Live <u>close</u> to the <u>Earth</u>	Am7 D (D7)
Don't <u>stray</u> very far from your <u>soul</u>	G Em
It's <u>simple</u> things show us the <u>reason</u> we're <u>here</u>	Am7 D D7
And it's <u>simple</u> things <u>keeping</u> us <u>whole</u> .	Am7 D G
<u>Tell</u> me the place you were <u>born</u> ,	G Em
The <u>lives</u> your ancestors <u>led</u>	Am7 D (D7)
The <u>ground</u> that surrounded the <u>people</u> you love,	G Em
The <u>streams</u> from which you were <u>fed</u>	Am7 D (D7)
It's the <u>wind</u> that carries the <u>seed</u> ,	G Em
And the <u>seed</u> that carries the <u>song</u>	Am7 D
The <u>food</u> that we're eating is <u>rooted</u> in soil,	G Em
And it's <u>soil</u> that is keeping us <u>strong</u>	Am7 D
Chorus	
The <u>temples</u> are falling <u>around</u> us	G Em
We <u>stand</u> strong and fierce where they've <u>been</u>	Am7 D (D7)
I <u>never</u> have seen a <u>holier</u> sight	G Em
Than a <u>person</u> who sings in the <u>wind</u>	Am7 D (D7)
Our <u>blood</u> is the river of <u>life</u>	G Em
Our <u>joy</u> is the sun on the <u>land</u>	Am7 D (D7)
All of the <u>love</u> that is inside this <u>heart</u>	G Em
Is <u>more</u> than one person can <u>stand</u>	Am7 D (D7)