

The Ground We Stand On

Hawksley Workman

It's so cold here and I miss you.
And I can't help feeling broken.

I treat myself like I'm not fragile.
Like there's no care to be taken.

And I was up last night just thinking
A hundred reasons to be sorry.

Well don't you come and lay beside me
Since there's too much now that's vacant.

And oh the time that we keep wasting,
Like we don't know
The joy that's hard to bear.

For the ground that we stand on
Won't go and be there.

I pray that we will never tire
Of the work that lies before us.

I feel that I will be the weak one
And that you will have to carry me.

I hope there never is a phone call
To say that it's too dark to keep trying.

I hope there's time left to discover
How to cry at all the beauty.

And oh, the time that we keep wasting.
Like we don't know
The pain we're going to bear.

For the ground that we stand on
Won't go and be there.

And oh, the time that we keep wasting.
Like we don't know
This is why we start to tear
At the ground that we stand on.
Cause it won't go and be there.

I guess it's me there in the mirror
But I can't say that I know him.

When you tell me that you love me
There's no reason I should doubt you.