

Walking on Sacred Ground

Janis Ian

I once was much like you
Had a nine-to-five, and a mortgage due
The rat race got to me
First it ate me up, then it set me free
One day it buried me alive
I snapped and almost lost my mind
I crawled out just in time to go
Walking, walking, walking
Walking on sacred ground
Walking, walking, walking
Walking on sacred ground
At first I lost my way
but I stumbled on until one day
I came across a stone
with the name of every soul i'd known
I edged around it carefully
'til it became a memory
that set my spirit free, to go
Walking, walking, walking
Walking on sacred ground
Walking, walking, walking
Walking on sacred ground
Mmm, we're all afraid of going under
Honey, is it really any wonder?
caught between the silence and the thunder
I once was much like you
Always a lot to do
I ran so hard to stay in place,
the wind took on a bitter taste
Now I don't run that race - I go
Walking, walking, walking
Walking on sacred ground
Walking, walking, walking
Walking on sacred ground