

Higher Ground

Dan Fogelberg

Rain keeps falling, keeps falling down
Like it's never going to quit
Trouble stalks this one horse town
Like it can smell the fear inside of it

Through the night the fires rage
Mixing juices 'til they disengage
Mouths get hungry and the hands reach out
Is there something we should talk about

We've got to head for higher ground
Good people there's hard choices going down now
We've got to head for higher ground
Head for higher ground, higher ground

Shattered trusts and broken vows
Can exact a heavy toll
And in the race of heart and mind
Sure, the loser is the soul

We've got to head for higher ground
Good people there's hard choices going down now
We've got to head for higher ground
Head for higher ground, higher ground

Higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher, higher

Faithless deeds for faithless times
All men are guilty of their brothers' crimes
So few are chosen, there's even fewer called
So few can ever read the writing on the wall

We've got to head for higher ground
Oh people there's hard choices going down now
We've got to head for higher ground
Head for higher ground, higher

We've got to head for higher ground
Good people there's hard choices going down now
We've got to head for higher ground
Head for higher ground, higher ground