

# Holy Ground

Steve Winwood

What are we doing to this holy ground, this land that God gave  
to us all  
'cause everywhere I hear that crashing sound that trees make wh  
en they fall  
Why can't we understand when it turns to sand  
There's no way you can bring it back again  
Why don't we change the plan, and try to save this land  
And make a promise not to hurt again this holy ground  
What are we doing to this sacred heart, this heart that's beati  
ng for us all  
'cause everywhere I see it torn apart as tears like rain will f  
all  
Why don't we take the time, take a look inside  
Try to understand what's going wrong  
Stop trying to change the tide, overcome our pride  
Take off our shoes, this place we're standing on is holy ground

Get out of doing the things you do in the dark  
Keep the flame alive in your heart

What are we doing to the children's lives, the ones we shouldn'  
t hurt at all  
'cause in the night I hear their lonely cries, so frail and sma  
ll  
How can we just stand by and watch them fade and die  
Before they even reach the age of ten  
Why don't we heal the pain, take away this shame  
And make a vow to give them back again this holy ground