

# On the Ground

## Fame or Juliet

When you see a man  
Let him be what he's gotta be  
'Cause one time is all that he needs  
I know for all, is you got to believe in love  
Sky above water, they're always the same  
Sons and daughters, they're always the same  
Always the same  
And I never found you on the ground  
And I never made a sound  
'Cause you were much too busy being free  
No time to be with me  
And I never found you on the ground  
And I never made a sound  
'Cause you were much too busy being free  
No time to be with me  
Hold on to posture and strangers  
Hold on to posture and pride

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