

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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