

Hallowed Ground

Jude Cole

Through the shadows, dark as shame
I can still hear your voice falling down with the rain
Washing memories from the trees
Till this road's covered over and lost in the leavesCareless children, fresh as sin
I was your trouble and you were my friend
Sweet as rain on hallowed ground
And one endless summer that ended somehowHeal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again
Oh, carry me homeI walked the long road till I found
Each step took me further from where I was bound
Bruised and broken in my soul
And longing for something that we used to know, ohHeal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again
Oh, carry me homeWe were chasing the gray wind
And wasting our days in the sun
But stand and deliver
And peace like a river will runI walked the long road till I found
Each step took me further from where I was bound
OhHeal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again, ohHeal the old wounds, lay me down
Take me home to hallowed ground
On the water, on the wind
Where the dream is born again
Whoa, carry me home
Carry me homePlay the blues boy
Yeah, bring it on home
Whoa
Yeah