

Clues On Higher Ground, by UB40

Moon and stars sit way up high Earth and trees beneath them lie The wind blows fragrant lullaby To cool the night for you and I On the wing the birds fly free Leviathan tames angry sea The flower waits for honeybee The sunrise wakes new life in me.

And every hour of every day I'm learning more The more I learn, the less I know about before The less I know, the more I want to look around Digging deep for clues on higher ground...

The fishes swim while rivers run
Thru fields to feast my eyes upon
Intoxicated drinking from
The loving cup of burning sun
In dreams I'll crave familiar taste
Of whispered rain on weary face
Of kisses sweet and warm embrace
Another time another place

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