

Blue Highs

EMF

(It's just a dream)
Your planes fly
I'll follow without asking why
Scared of bigger things
Thngs that pass me by

All my friends will follow
Happy always till tomorrow
For my weaknesses they mock me
Love me, cut me and rob me
Crazy head spins

I took it without asking where
I got it from
And at the time I didn't care
My whole head hollows
As my lost spirit follows

In the end I don't know how
But I got there
Crazy head spinning
Take more time thinking
Then falling from blue highs

And time is what I want

And time is fatal
And time is what I
Old men plods
I reason without asking why
I have no God

But I'm sure there's something in the sky
Here something listens
As every glistens
In the end I don't know how
But I got there

Old men plodding
Take more time running
Then falling from dim eyes

And time is what I want

(It's just a dream)
Old men plodding
Take more time running
Then falling from dim eyes
(Your whole life, it's just a dream)

It's fatal, but time is what I want

(It's just a dream)
(Your whole life, it's just a dream)