Blue Highs

(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)