

# 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)