High Above

Lucy Schwartz

Sitting watching the waves roll back and forth And everything is beautiful, for a moment Sitting watching the clouds as they touch my nose And everything?s unnatural, for a moment

High above, Too far away to hear me crying If I forget this love I don?t have to think of why I?m dying

Lying down watching T.V. I get so numb From all those stupid shows that just seem to wear me down Listening to the droning beats of the radio My mind has drifted somewhere else, I don?t even know

High above, Too far away to hear me crying

If I forget this love I don?t have to think of why I?m dying

You know I?m dying too You know I?m dying too

You see I made a chain reaction, yeah Of multiple distractions You see I made a chain reaction, yeah

High above, Too far away to hear me crying If I forget this love I don?t have to think of why I?m dying