Some things are better left, forgotten in the past, But somehow, those memories never fade.

As I look at these photographs,
They years don't stop staring back.
They're as deep as the lines on my face.
So I say it to myself
I've lost my way
I'm someone else

When you get too high you crash! When you get too high you crash!

Then suddenly I feel my feet again.
Standing in the place where,
I once fell over the edge.
I never thought I'd walk again.
I can't pretend. I ran too hard.
I ran too fast.
Living in a moment never meant to last.
I should've known better than that
Cause if you get too high you crash

Got lost in the masquerade
The one people loved to hate
Now I'm crossing bridges that I've burned.
I thought I knew a million ways
To walk the line down a crooked lane
Fell off the road to heaven,
To a world of hurt
So I say it to myself
I've lost my way
I'm someone else

When you get too high you crash! When you get too high you crash!

Then suddenly I feel my feet again.
Standing in the place where,
I once fell over the edge.
I never thought I'd walk again.
I can't pretend. I ran too hard.
I ran too fast.
Living in a moment never meant to last.
I should've known better than that
Cause if you get too high you crash

I will learn to fly again I will learn to fly again

When you get too high you crash! When you get too high you crash!

Then suddenly I feel my feet again. Standing in the place where, I once fell over the edge. I never thought I'd walk again. I can't pretend. I ran too hard.

I ran too fast.
Living in a moment never meant to last.
I should've known better than that
Cause if you get too high you crash