

High

The Mayfield Four

Long open road
In the distance, I see you wait for me
You're my hope and my relief
Saving grace remove these rusted chains

Waited so long to be kissed by lips of God
I'm getting close around the bend is solace
Home, the sweetest place
I'll be redeemed I will be safe

High so very high and I feel okay
Nothing's in the way, so hold on
I'm taking off, I'm gonna fly

Yesterday's gone
I take a look for one last time
My stomach turns at the thought of that dark world
I won't go back, I'm pushing forward and it's good

High so very high
(I'm flying high again in liberation)
And I feel okay
Nothings in the way

So hold on
(I'm holding on again in liberation)
I'm taking off
I'm gonna fly
I'm gonna fly