I can't get past without stepping on your shoes No, it doesn't hurt me, but it'll hurt you. Don't know how you know just where you're going now Spend my voice and now my fear is showing

High, miles away from the High, miles away from the hydrogen High, miles away from the High, miles away from the hydrogen

Day, like Bristol mornings in my eyes and in my head I know so well that you won't stop until you're dead I feel your fiery eyes are burning through my shell I know there's something more to you than I feel

High, miles away from the High, miles away from the hydrogen High, miles away from the High, miles away from the hydrogen

I can feel you breathing when you are in my head It's kind of comforting the way that you said "I can hear the heartbreaks when you cry, And I can feel the people hurting when you sigh"

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