

# You Have No Idea How High I Can Fly

Tiny Moving Parts

And so we travel in triplets  
we're speechless  
on what we're about to see.  
This could be the end of everything.

We set the ties, to hold the love.  
It's all we got, it's all we brought with us.  
this is not exactly where I wanted to be.  
Love.

An endless sea full of equivalent inhabitants,  
we stayed for years living on the shore.  
It was tough enough to know by going down  
we'd drown into nothing,  
yet everything.

Will we take the dive?