

The Heights

Blur

Suppose I'm on my own tonight
Suppose I've got to find the heights
I gave a lot of heart, so did you
Standing in the back row, this one is for you

Seeing through the coma in our lives
Something so bright out there, you can't even see it
Are we running out of time?
Something so momentary that you can't even feel it

I'll see you in the heights one day
I'll get there too
I'll be standing in the front row
Next to you

Seeing through the coma in our lives
Something so bright out there, you can't even see it
Are we running out of time?
Something so momentary that you can only be it?
So momentary