

# 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