

High

Cafuné

Held up space
There's some things that I can't change
So I try to lock them away just in case

My state of mind can't stand to wait all the time
I had a taste for dying in my prime

And now I'm high off the ground
And still I'm looking down
I'm high off the ground
But not coming down

I'm over the line
Still sane, I'm feeling just fine
So much better than I am most of the time

All those forgotten places
All those familiar faces
My brain is walking in so many places

I'm high off the ground
And still I'm looking down
I'm high off the ground
But not coming down

My state of mind can't stand to fake all the time
I find a place for crying when there's time (it's time)

The closest I could do, tried and yet it's true
I don't know why I turn away from you
What I wanna do is complicated too
Don't know who to turn to

I'm high off the ground
And still I'm looking down
I'm high off the ground
But not coming down
I'm high, I'm high
High off the ground

The closest I could do, tried and yet it's true
I don't know why I turn away from you
What I wanna do is complicated too
Don't know who to turn to