

# Higher High

Epica

Fireflies are flying higher  
They draw their wings up in the sky  
Something I cannot read now  
For my vision is blurred

We are all ruled by our fears below  
Higher high  
We are stuck and can't get out again  
There's more than we deny  
And there's more than meets the eye

Fortune, fairytales we've all been told  
Our path can never end, never begin  
I can tell you there can't always be  
A happy end to every tale

We are all ruled by our fears below...

We are all breathing the same air  
That we share  
We all just have to live  
We are all equal  
No matter black or white

We are all ruled by our fears below...