

The Highs

James Hersey

I was tired of being broke
I could never keep up
Out of money til the week's up
And I keep coming up short
I knew I needed to get out
I said I needed to get out
And you were there when I was down
On my life and on myself

Oh the highs that I feel remind me you're gone, I'm broken
Now I got what I want but not with the one I need

All the lights I gave up, stayed up
Waiting for the fog and smoke to clear
For all those years
You watched me saying that we'll make it
Now it's hard to celebrate without you here
I want you here, I want you here

I'm still up for the sunrise
I'm still up for the dream, my dear
Though your love is gone forever
It never disappeared
And even if I don't, if I don't make it
I can't ever give, ever give up
Look back through the expectation
And the pages of all the

Highs that I feel remind me you're gone, I'm broken
Now I got what I want but not with the one I need

All the lights I gave up, stayed up
Waiting for the fog and smoke to clear
For all those years
You watched me saying that we'll make it
Now it's hard to celebrate without you here
I want you here, I want you here

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Skies are turning, memories reappear
And I'm still learning to live without you here
I want you here, I want you here, oh

All the lights I gave up
Waiting for the fog and smoke to clear
For all those years
You watched me saying that we'll make it
Now it's hard to celebrate without you here
I want you here, I want you here, yeah

Ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh