

High up in the canyon
I talked about you for so long
Only to a stranger
He told me how he's moving on

And then I thought, how would I know if I lost myself?
Looking at the stained glass, he just says it's hell

Now I'm driving in the dark with someone else
And I can't help but second guess the way I've felt
Oh I feel a wave (And all is well)
How could I complain?
And I feel the weight (I'm not so big)
I'm not so strange

I'm trying to be healthy
I'm going back to therapy
But sometimes I keep spinning
Thinking what the worst could be

I deserve the best, I know
And it's all right there
High up in the canyon, it feels like you were there

Now I'm driving in the dark with someone else
And I can't help but second guess the way I've felt
Oh I feel a wave (And all is well)
How could I complain?
And I feel the weight (I'm not so big)
I'm not so strange

So unoriginal
Situational, emotional
To feel special
(And all is well) What a day
But everybody feels the same
But it feels like I'm the only one
I'm the only one who's ever been here before