

# Higher Ground

Koven.

Shut the door, pour a drink  
It's about time  
Who decides in our minds what the future holds  
No reason running from this  
Perfection doesn't exist  
We can't keep pushing uphills  
With this weight on, with this weight on

And we've gone beyond the highest ground  
And we'll take the only stairs we find  
And we've gone beyond the highest ground

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In the air, in my head  
I'm not second best, no  
I'm just trying, trying to be better than my past self  
I guess there's no reason running from this  
Perfection doesn't exist  
We can't just do nothing when the faith comes to light

You know we've come too far  
To ever turn back, ever turn back, ever turn back  
I know [?]  
We never held back, never held back, never held back  
We know this [?]  
We never turn back, never turn back, never turn—  
I know [?]  
We've come too far to hand them back

And we've gone beyond the highest ground  
And we'll take the only stairs we find  
And we've gone beyond the highest ground