

Lows & Highs

Michael Schulte

Over the hill there's a place that I go
When I feel hungry for change
No one can find me and no one will know
Tucked in the trees by the lake

Lows don't feel low when you know that the highs
Come when you least expect
Got my fingers entwined in the forest of pines
All that I need in my hands

Oh oh oh oh
The lows and the highs
Oh oh oh oh
The dark and the fire light

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