

## 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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