

Elephant Grass

Passafire

Round up all the misfits
Fly past all the limits
Back track did we miss the
Last piece of the triptych?
Why can't we get with it?
Hold on tight
Can't go back
I've climbed
Too high
Not to see what's up ahead
I see it in my head already
My head already
How do I go forward
Pretending it's normal
To be constantly tortured?
Leaves me wanting more
The life of an explorer
We got lost in the elephant grass singing
To every bird that we saw fly past ringing
Every bell just to hear the sound clash thinking
Every day you got to treat it like your last singing
Hold on tight
Can't go back

I've climbed
Too high
Not to see what's up ahead
I see it in my head already
My head already, oh
We got lost in the elephant grass singing
To every bird that we saw fly past
We got lost in the elephant grass singing
To every bird that we saw fly past
They say
Hold on tight
Can't go back
Hold on tight
Can't go back
I've climbed
Too high
Not to see what's up ahead
I see it in my head already
My head already, oh
Hold on tight
Can't go back
I've climbed
Too high
Not to see what's up ahead
I see it in my head already
My head already