

Higher

Russ Taff

The will to survive
Is bred in the bone
But it seems that life
Has terms of its own
Feel like I'm standing
With a foot on each side
Where do you run
When those two world collide?
The questions are unchanged
The cry remains the same
I pray You'll lift me higher
Face to face with who I am
Higher
Above the myths that make a man
Higher please hold on to me
I've had a taste
Of what a man can be
When his shattered soul
Is standing whole and free
Why is it easier to hold on tight
To just the shadow instead of the light?
The questions are unchanged
The cry remains the same

It's the way of the world
It's the lay of the land
The system can break you
If you don't understand
The questions are unchanged

The cry remains the same

I pray You'll lift me higher

Face to face with who I am

Higher

Above the myths that make the man

Higher

Please hold on to me