

# 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