

Altitude

Sydney Ross Mitchell

I think about Nevada
How cold it gets there in the winter
I wonder if you ever think of me
If you're the one who ran off
To where the air is so much thinner
Then why am I the one that can barely breathe?

I feel you here in this room
But we're at different altitudes
You're high in the Sierra's, so far up off the ground
It's a long way back and a long way down

When the sunlight hit my skin
You said I was your favorite color
And to this day I don't know what that means
You used to ask me why I looked at you the way I did
But I could never find the words to make you see

And I feel you here in this room
But we're at different altitudes
You're high in the Sierra's, so far up off the ground
It's a long way back and a long way down

And I only feel better when I make myself believe
That you never really cared for me at all
But while I'm busy lying, you're climbin' all those mountains
And I'm scared to death one day you're gonna fall

I feel you here in this room
But we're at different altitudes
You're high in the Sierra's, so far up off the ground
It's a long way back and a long way down
It's a long way back and a long way down