

## High & Low

### The Big Moon

I've been looking for a god  
With words to lend  
I'd recite some kind of prayer  
And mumble the end  
I can't keep up with the days  
I slipped behind  
I just need something to say  
And hope it rhymes

Baby, I'm too tired, I'm too tired  
To make sense of this massive silence

I don't have the right words to sing  
But you know my love's in this song hiding  
And every melody that you wrote  
I was hanging off every note  
Because I don't know how to let go

So I went high and low  
High and low  
High and low  
High and low

There's a creeping vine in my foundations  
I wonder if you can die from sleep deprivation  
And my home grew wild around my thoughts  
Had to hack through jungle to reach the front door

I don't have the right words to sing  
But you know my love's in this song hiding  
And every melody that you wrote  
I was hanging off every note  
Because I don't know how to let go

So I went high and low  
High and low  
High and low  
High and low

And I wish I could tell (high and low)  
Everybody what it's like (high and low)  
Oh, if I had the time (high and low)  
What a story I could write (high and low)

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