

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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