

# How High

The Record Company

Coming up from the shelter  
Rolling out on your own  
We're rising out of the shadows  
A lot of highway to go

And if you had to drop it would you  
Break it up make it stop could you  
Or would the bottom tear a hole in your soul  
Cause if you wanna to raise the ceiling  
Gotta do something you've been feeling  
Cause if you wait too long the door's gonna close, whoa

How high, how high, how high  
Do you wanna fly  
So high, so high, thought I died  
And came back to life

In a break away minute  
You've got to dig in or fight  
Are you in it to win this  
Not just along for the easy ride, ohh

If in the morning you see rain  
Let it baptize you again  
Don't lose your faith  
Don't lose your place  
You choose your way, whoa

How high, how high, how high  
Do you wanna fly  
So high, so high, thought I died  
And came back to life

How high  
How high  
Whoa

How high, how high, how high  
Do you wanna fly  
So high, so high, thought I died  
And came back to life  
How high, how high, how high  
Do you wanna fly  
How high, how high, how high  
Do you wanna fly, whoa