

## Higher

**Tommee Profitt**

Can you take me higher?  
To the place where blind men see  
Can you take me higher?  
To the place with golden streets

When dreaming, I'm guided to another world  
Time and time again  
At sunrise I fight to stay asleep  
Cause I don't want to leave the comfort of this place  
There's a hunger, a longing to escape  
From the life I live when I'm awake  
Can we stay? Can we stay?

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