

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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