

Highs and Lows

Emily Arin

Highs and lows
Highs and lows
This is how the story goes
Feast and famine
Friends and foes
The world spins round with highs and lows

Sometimes love, it overflows
Multiplies the fish and loaves
But then no water in the hose
And all your fields go to the crows

Highs and lows
Highs and lows
This life it makes us juxtapose
The broad daylight and dark shadows
The human side of all heros

Just watch the lady as she sews
Her needle hits both highs and lows
The singer's voice tends to disclose
A wave of joyous strand of woes

Highs and lows
Highs and lows
They're across the weather shows
The desert bakes, Alaska snows
The world spins rounds with highs as lows

You're the reason I repose
Your heart has made my heart unclose
But still I find the indigos
To match my moody undertows

Highs and lows
Highs and lows
Then some occasion, old plateau
Each wave breaks on the shore to close
The space between the highs and lows

Lyrics submitted by R.

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