

Elevated Observations?

The Hollies

On top of a hill is a nice place to be at
Diggin' the country for miles around
Watchin' the people like ants on a hillside
Running around, running around

So far below me I see the confusion
Small-minded men with their small-minded wives
If they could see themselves where I am standing
They'd alter their lives, alter their lives

And I'm so high up I touch the sky
And I'm so high up I touch the sky
Climb up here, jump up here
Skip up, or run up
Get up here somehow 'cause you'll find your head
Finally finding the level you're after
Ego is dead, ego is dead

And I'm so high up I touch the sky
And I'm so high up I touch the sky

Wish they'd start using the path of tomorrow
There's only way up and one way down
Decide for yourself on the path you'll be taking
When you look down, down and around

And I'm so high up I touch the sky...

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