

# High Luv

## Victoria Monet

I wanna live, free tonight  
Blowing flames, with the tribe  
How long can you hang before you lose your head  
It's only ten o'clock on the dot my friend  
Higher than the tip of a forest branch  
Rolling like the waves of a river bend  
And we like how it feels  
We like how it feels  
High love  
I'd rather let the days go by  
High love  
It's the best way to feel love  
High love  
I'd rather let the days go by  
High love  
It's the best way to feel love  
Love to see them lighters flickering  
Breathe it in  
Blow a breeze  
Go again  
How long can you hang before you lose your head  
It's only ten o'clock on the dot my friend  
Higher than the tip of a forest branch  
Rolling like the waves of a river bend  
And we like how it feels  
We like how it feels High love  
I'd rather let the days go by  
High love  
It's the best way to feel love  
High love  
I'd rather let the days go by  
High love  
It's the best way to feel love  
Flickering  
Breathe it in  
Blow a breeze  
Go Again  
High love  
I'd rather let the days go by

High love  
It's the way to feel love  
High love  
I'd rather let the days go by  
High love  
It's the best way to feel love

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