

# Vision

## High Highs

vision  
of a darkened coast  
strangers of lost angeles  
we fell through the night  
still drunk from the weekend  
we don't need the city  
we don't need heaven  
hold on  
this is a lifetime  
we don't need the city  
we don't need heaven  
hold on  
this is a lifetime  
vision of holy true light even if it breaks your heart  
way down the city is above our heads  
the color of the future even if you run for air  
this town won't save your life  
reach for the sky  
as she tumbled into the sea  
circling the city  
we fell through the night to empty street  
we don't need the city  
we don't need heaven  
hold if this is  
vision of holy true light even if it breaks your heart  
way down the city is above our heads  
the color of the future even if you run for air  
this town won't save your life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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