

# One For Hope

## Higher

The best day that I have had was in Nebraska with my dad, a thousand miles from everything, and, and he said, "Don't put your own palm in a girl's whose gonna save you from the world." Sorry, you left home, you gotta make it on your own. Though times are tough, take what you can. This is your test to be a man. Sorry, you left home, you gotta make it on your own, (so long), your own, your own, (so long), your own, your own, and I'm here to tell you that yo'ure wrong.

Well you're wrong. Well you're wrong. It's going great, and I'm doing fine, and I promise to forget to write. I'm sorry you left home, you gotta make it on your own. A song to all the fairweather friends who won't be seeing me again. I'm sorry you left home, you gotta make it on your own, (so long), your own, your own, (so long), your own, and I'm here to tell you that you're wrong.

And you're not afraid, and you're not afraid, and I'm here to tell you that you're wrong.

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

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