Miles

[Phillip Phillips](#)

Right now I need an escape
From this gravity that holds me down
We gotta leave here today
Cause insanity is all aroundCause we're works of art
We're falling stars
We're fire waiting for a sparkYeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna come down
No, we're never gonna come down
Yeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna come downIt's getting harder to breathe
In this atmosphere
Through these dizzy highs
With you close to me
We can disappear
In this endless night
Cause we're works of art
We're falling stars
We're fire waiting for a sparkYeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna come down
No, we're never gonna come down
Yeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna touch the ground
No, we're never gonna touch the ground
If you follow me in this mystery
We could swim inside these clouds
Yeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna come downI'm not giving up, giving up
We're so high
Won't you look at us, look at us?
Tonight
Yeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna come down
No, we're never gonna come down
Yeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up
No, we're never gonna touch the ground
No, we're never gonna touch the ground
If you follow me in this mystery
We could swim inside these clouds
Yeah, we're gonna be miles up, up, up

No, we're never gonna come down