

High

The Cure

When I see you sky as I kite
As high as I might
I can't get that high
The how you move
The way you burst the clouds
It makes me want to try
When I see you sticky as lips
As lick as trips
I can't lick that far
But when you pout
The way you shout out loud
It makes me want to start
And when I see you happy as a girl
That swims in a works of magic show
It makes me bite my fingers through
To think I could've let you go
And when I see you
Take the same sweet steps
You used to take
I say I'll keep on holding you
My arms so tight
I'll never let you slip away
And when I see you kitten as a cat
Yeah as smitten as that
I can't get that small
The way you fur
The how you purr
It makes me want to paw you all
And when I see you happy as a girl
That lives in a world of make believe
It makes me pull my hair all out
To think I could've let you leave

Songwriters

BORIS WILLIAMS, PERRY BAMONTE, PORL THOMPSON, ROBERT JAMES SMITH, SIMON
GALLUP

Published by
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