

Universal High

Childhood

With nothing else left to see
I see you glimpse, at the sky
You look lost, with all those things you think about
Over a city view, but nothing's new
Like how the world will never change
And how the city life will never be the same
I guess oh well
But how you gonna find someone to lose again
(Nothing left to find)
Find something to do again
(This universal high)
In this, universal high
There's nothing left to find
All those secret dreamers
The ones that laugh until they cry
If life was such a big joke, why d'ya look so saddened
When half the world is mourning
But you make it seem so boring
I know I'd never see you change
Pissed off on a street
Mistaking a bible for 'The Man'
Ah men
But how you gonna find someone to lose again
(Nothing left to find)
Find something to do again
(This universal high)
In this, universal high
There's nothing left to find

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

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