

Higher

Wynter Gordon

Get me up so high that I could never fall down low
I think about it all the time
but I wanna fly, so high up that I'm never coming down
but every time it's so hard to get my feet up off the ground.
but maybe tomorrow I'm gonna fly away, I'm gonna find a way
and when I leave this town, I'm gonna be ok
I got nothing to lose, I got nothing to do
I gotta make a move, I gotta make a move (higher)
Spent my life, spent all my life just trying to survive this fight
I think about it and I cry
cause I don't know why the wind blows or where it goes
but I'm gonna try
gonna try to find my way before it crumbles down
but every time it's so hard to get my feet up off the ground
but maybe tomorrow I'm gonna fly away, I'm gonna find a way
and when I leave this town, I'm gonna be ok
I got nothing to lose, I got nothing to do
I gotta make a move, I gotta make a move (higher)
And you fall for it all
And you live by the rules
And you work till you die
When you know it's a lie
And you bleed for it
And you bleed for it

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

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