

Way up High

Kris Allen

As the clouds go racing by and the stewardess brings my wine
There's a couple things that cross my mind today
Like how many swimming pools does it take to keep us cool?
And are we meant to rule the skies anyway?

Oh, has the world gone wild?
Oh, cause from here, it's a beautiful sight
Oh, hope that I'm on time
And I wish you were by my side
These are my thoughts from way up high

Is the middle-aged businessman making deals with his right hand
Or is he talking to his bride of fifteen years?
And as I get closer to God, is He falling more in love?
Or are all my sins becoming that much clearer?

Oh, has the world gone wild?
Oh, cause from here, it's a beautiful sight
Oh, hope that I'm on time
And I wish you were by my side
These are my thoughts from way up high

And I can't wait to land and forget the place that I have been
To make room for all the memories we will make
But for now, that thought will have to wait

If the pilots cannot see the state line boundaries
Then how do they know where to steer?
And my father did his best, and I'd say he was some success
Cause I'm the man he hopes he sees in the mirror

Oh, has the world gone wild?
Oh, cause from here, it's a beautiful sight
Oh, hope that I'm on time
And I wish you were by my side
These are my thoughts from way up high
