

# High (Acoustic)

## Young Rising Sons

Inside my heart there's an empty nest (empty nest)

A heavy hate on a hollow chest (hollow chest)

Soft spoken like a disease

Is the way to incomplete me Can you shake this hollow night? (Hollow night)

Shoot my breaths, you're the highest high

Tell your truth or trust a lie

Is this hello, or is it goodbye? Is this the low, or is this the high?

High, high

Just let it go enjoy the ride

Without the low there ain't a high, high I found a ghost in the city lights (city lights)

Where all my wrongs have turned to rights

Heart broken into pieces (pieces)

It ain't a way we should live From the ground up we will rise

I tipped my hat to the highest high

Every day is a compromise If this is low, I'm looking for high

High, high

Just let it go enjoy the ride

Without the low there ain't a high, high 'Cause all we need is love

But love means sacrifice

But it's sure worth the prize

If you get it right

'Cause way up in the sky

There's no such thing as blind So tell me is this low, or is this high

High, high

Just let it go enjoy the ride

Without the low there ain't a high, high High, high, high

Just let it go enjoy the ride

Without the low there ain't a high, high

### Songwriters

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