

# 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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