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 meCan 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, highI 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 liveFrom the ground up we will rise
I tipped my hat to the highest high
Every day is a compromiseIf 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 blindSo 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, highHigh, high, high
Just let it go enjoy the ride
Without the low there ain't a high, high

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