

# High

## Young Rising Sons

Inside my heart there's an emptiness  
A heavy hate on a hollow chest  
So unspoken like a disease  
Is a way to incomplete me  
Can you shake this hollow night  
Shoot my breasts to the highest height  
Tell your truth or just a lie  
Is this hello or is it goodbye? Is this the low, or is it the high-igh-igh-igh?  
high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh  
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide  
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh  
High-igh-igh-igh  
I found a ghost in the city lights (city lights)  
Where all my wrongs had turned to right (ahh)  
Heart broken into pieces (pieces)  
It ain't a way that we should live From the ground up we will rise (we will rise)  
I tip my hat to the highest highs  
Everyday is a compromise If this is low, I'm looking for high-igh-igh-igh  
high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh  
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide  
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh  
high-igh-igh-igh 'Cause all we need is love  
and love needs sacrifice  
But it's sure worth the prize  
If you get it right (eh!)  
'Cause way up in the sky  
There's no such thing as blind  
So tell me is this low, or is this the high-igh-igh-igh?  
high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh (eh!)  
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide (eh! eh!)  
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh (eh! eh!)  
high-igh-igh-igh (eh!) high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh high-igh-igh-igh (eh!)  
Just let it go enjoy the ri-i-i-ide (eh! eh!)  
Without the low there ain't a high-igh-igh-igh (eh! eh!)  
high-igh-igh-igh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>