

I couldsome sleep

I could lie down

I'm in so deep

A little now

I would love to my eyes

But I've got moves to make

There's so going on inside my head

The..... things can make me cry

When I blink I flashes of my bed

Can't wait to give it a

And though I wouldn't this for the world

Take me to higher ground take me higher

Feel kind of an oyster with no pearl

Take me to higher ground

.....after week.....

It's a constant sound

There is so much to

So many things too time

Trying not to out on anything

Take me to higher ground take me higher

Whatever it is I'll a swing

Take me to higher ground