

David Hallyday**"High"**

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(Lisa-Catherine Cohen/David Hallyday)

How many moments ? Tell me, what precious time
Fell through your fingers like sand ?
Love turned away from what untended fire
Died in the palm of your hand ? Now you understand,
you're

High, high, up high enough to dream.
There are places yet undreamed of, your heart so
yearns to go
When you fly high, high, up high enough to see.
There are roads that lead you nowhere and roads that
lead you home.

You've slain the dragon, it was you all the time.
You've touched the power of love.
All of the pieces falling in place
Seeing all you've become worthy of through the eyes of
the dove, flyin'

High, high, up high enough to dream.
There are places yet undreamed of, your heart so
yearns to go
When you fly high, high, up high enough to see.
There are roads that lead you nowhere and roads that
lead you home.

(SynthÃ© solo)

Yeah, high, high, up high enough to dream.
There are places yet undreamed of, your heart so
yearns to go
When you fly high, high, up high enough to see.
There are roads that lead you nowhere and roads that
lead you home.
High, high, high, high, high, high.
Yeah, high, high, up high enough to dream.
There are places yet undreamed of, your heart so
yearns to go
When you fly high, high, up high enough to see.

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