

New Heights

"Silver Lines To Palm Trees"

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Comatosed, parked in front of a television
Overdosed with good intentions
You've said your life is a meaningless curse on the
world

You can't expect to do anything
If you think the world has had it with you

So tell me you've started to believe that this could be
better
From silver lines to palm trees you're commencing now

If you're sure that everyone around you is the same
Then don't believe me when I say this
I will live a life unlike you
I will live a life unlike you

The sun, the light, the trees, the earth
The breeze, the birds are waiting at your doorway now

How do we know how this life ends?
There isn't a whole lot we can do
But while we're here we give it our best
And stay above the waters that surround us
Fighting the waves and reaching the shore
Breaking through the insides of a mindset
I'm waiting; I'm waiting
I am waiting for you to hear me out

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