

## Cure, The "High"

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When I see you sky as a kite  
As high as I might  
I can't get that high  
The way you move  
The way you burst the clouds  
It makes me want to try

When I see you sticky as lips  
As licky as trips  
I can't lick that far  
But when you pout  
The way you shout out loud  
It makes me want to start  
And when I see you happy as a girl  
That swims in a world of magic show  
It makes me bite my fingers through  
To think I could've let you go

And when I see you  
Take the same sweet steps  
You used to take  
I say I'll keep on holding you  
My arms so tight  
I'll never let you slip away

And when I see you kitten as a cat  
Yeah as smitten as that  
I can't get that small  
The way you fur  
The way you purr  
It makes me want to paw you all  
And when I see you happy as a girl  
That lives in a world of make-believe  
It makes me pull my hair all out  
To think I could've let you leave

And when I see you  
Take the same sweet steps  
You used to take  
I know I'll keep on holding you  
In arms so tight

They'll never let you go

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