

High - 1/1

Interprété par 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'