

## 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'