

Jason Mraz, Live High

I try to picture a girl
Through a looking glass
See her as a carbon atom
See her eyes and stare back at them
See the girl
As her own new world
Though a home is on the surface, she is still a universe

Glory God, oh God is peeking through the blinds
Are we all here standing naked
Taking guesses at the actual date and time
Oh my, justifying reasons why
Is an absolutely insane resolution to live by

Live high, live mighty
Live righteously
Takin' it easy
Live high, live mighty
Live righteously

I try to picture the man
To always have an open hand
And see him as a giving tree
See him as matter
Matter fact he's not a beast
No not the devil either
Always a good deed doer
Well it's laughter that we're making after all

The call of the wild is still an ordination why
And the order of the primates
All our politics are too late
Oh my, the congregation in my mind
Is this assembly singing of gratitude
And Practicing their lovin' for you

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And oh...let's take it easy
And celebrate the malleable reality
Because nothing is ever as it seems
Yeah, this life is but a dream

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