

Abby Dobson, High Like Heaven

Youve got the world at your feet
Youve got them dancing in the street
Youve got them wrapped around your fingertips
You never tried to be a star
Cos you were happy where you are
Brighter than the galaxy

Youre jumping over
These four leaf clovers
Youre high like heaven now

And there are locks around your head
A choir of angels round your bed
And when you sleep you fly above this land
You wake with scratches on your feet
But your secrets safe with me
Cos there are things that theyll just never understand

Youre jumping over these four leaf clovers
Youre high like heaven now
They want to own you
But theyve never shown you
A reason to come down

Youre just like a bird
And you fly so high
You break like a child
When you fall from the sky

La la la la, la la la la

And they wanna rescue thee
But there are ropes they cannot see
The gods will never ever lose their grip
Many men have tried before
But felt like soon as they leave shore
They summon seas to sink their pretty ship

But youre jumping over
These four leaf clovers
Youre high like heaven now
They want to own you
But theyve never shown you
A reason to come down

They want to own you
But theyve never shown you
A reason to come down

La la la la, la la la la...
High like...