

# 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

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