

Farmer Boys, High To Die

A thousand miles away
I'm staring through a screen
I see the world with different eyes
A thousand miles away
In a state supreme
I see the world through different skies
Are you saying good bye
Are you ready to fly
Are you coming away
Are you going to stay
High to die
A thousand miles away
I'm staring through a screen
I see the world with different eyes
Are you saying good by
Are you ready to fly
Are you coming away
Are you going to stay
High to die
-staring through a screen
-in a state supreme