

# Maps, So Low, So High

Well we're two feet down  
Well we're two feet high  
We can create, I say  
So why destroy our time?

Think I lost my girl  
But I'm running off  
Spending most my time  
Forgetting at all costs

Found her neath my sound  
Found her love distant  
Strange you feel so low  
Then you feel so high

Strange you feel so low  
Then you feel so high

Then you feel so high  
Then you feel so high  
Then you feel so high  
Then you feel so high