

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