

Paulson, Ultra-high

Drove to work to find some time alone.
I called ahead; no one answered cause no one's there.
I'm fine, just tired, and hiding from things I can't explain.

Knowing it's our nature to try, we're fighting off this ultra-high.

It should be cold, it's the clouds that keep us warm.
Let's say they never clear; can you last without the sun?
I'll bet you can't, I know you better than I know myself.

Knowing it's our nature to try, we're fighting off this ultra-high.
We're fighting off this ultra-high.
We're fighting, we're fighting...

...Things I can't explain
Knowing it's our nature to try, we're fighting off this ultra-high
We're fighting off this ultra-high
We're fighting, we're fighting.