

Sister Hazel, Beautiful High

The river will pull me down
Why am I trying to fight it
They cut my feet
They bite my head
And breathe now

Broken hearts
Missing parts
Everyone feels it
Life is good and bad
And I'm finding out

That I'm just along for the ride
No matter how hard you try
Won't let your lows blow my
Beautiful high

I've read it all
Big and small
Get me in a funk yeah
From rainy days to hurricanes
Poor me

Almost forgot to tell myself
Try to keep the faith yeah
Living broken dreams will always be

[Chorus x3]