

Travis, 3 MILES HIGH

Every cloud has a silver line
But you still need the moon to shine
And we don't care about it
Is there something that you forgot
And you wish you could stop the clock
Because you can't live without it

We don't have a clue
Coz we're 3 miles high
And we'd rather as dust and feathers fly
And we can't come down
Coz we'd burst our little bubble on the ground

Everyone has a wall to climb
But we don't really have the time
To give a who, a how, about it
And your life is a Russian doll
You were given when you were small
And they all inside you

We don't have a clue
Coz we're 3 miles high
And we'd rather as dust and feathers fly
And we can't come down
Coz we'd burst our little bubble on the ground

And we won't come down
Till we hit the ground

Coz we're 3 miles high
And we'd rather as dust and feathers fly
And we can't come down
Coz we'd burst our little bubble on the ground□