

# Whippersnapper, Push Higher

Friction causes fire causes friction,  
and that's the way it's always been  
So here it comes again.  
I push those thoughts away,  
I have to handle,  
there's nothing I can't take with two hands  
reaching for the sky.  
And I know that you can see me but you don't  
I've passed you by a thousand times  
Can we find the tie that binds?  
All these walls and lines Separate you,  
separate me until we walk the world blind.  
Push higher and higher up above,  
the earth beneath my feet.  
The world is a mirror.  
We see ourselves in everyone we meet.  
All my life I have seen the divisions we create  
Don't want it. I refuse to look through the eyes of hate  
and though my stand may waver I'm only human,  
I'm bound to make mistakes  
but still I'm reaching for the sky.  
Push higher and higher up above, the earth beneath my feet.  
The world is a mirror. We see ourselves in everyone we meet.  
and it's everyone I see.