

# Open Season

## High Highs

Get on your knees  
And I thought you can leave it all in your mind (in it)  
All in your mind (in it)  
Crawl in the backseat old friend  
It is really all in your mind (in it)  
All in your mind You look  
So tired of living like a kite, kite, kite, kite  
Look at all the trees in the light  
They are growing all in your mind in it)  
All in your mind (in it)  
Look at all the leaves in the fire  
they are burning all in your mind (in It) All in your mind  
You look  
So tired of living like a kite, kite, kite, kite  
Get on your knees  
And I thought you can leave it all in your mind (in it)  
All in your mind (in it)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>