## High

## **The Cure**

When I see you sky as I kite As high as I might I can't get that high The how you move The way you burst the clouds It makes me want to tryWhen I see you sticky as lips As licky as trips I can't lick that far But when you pout The way you shout out loud It makes me want to start And when I see you happy as a girl That swims in a works of magic show It makes me bite my fingers through To think I could've let you go And when I see you Take the same sweet steps You used to take I say I'll keep on holding you My arms so tight I'll never let you slip awayAnd when I see you kitten as a cat Yeah as smitten as that I can't get that small The way you fur The how you purr It makes me want to paw you all And when I see you happy as a girl That lives in a world of make believe It makes me pull my hair all out To think I could've let you leave And when I see you Take the same sweet steps You used to take I know I'll keep on holding you My arms so tight I'll never let you Go Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/