

# 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□