

Higher Than Down

**I'm looking down on the freeway
A path through the concrete forest
From the highest window of this fireproof hotel
The red taillights coagulate like blood
Starving the body of the modern world
Of all the oxygen that's vital to life**

**I need you madly
I need you like this desert needs the rain
I need you to take me higher**

**I talk in pantomime and Spanglish
To the old man at the corner florist
You know, he tells me he used to sell a dozen roses
For fifty cents
Back in the day when flowers really mattered**

**I need you madly
I need you like this desert needs the rain
I need you to take me higher
Higher than down
Won't you take me higher?
Higher than down**

**The sunlight packed its bags and left
Leaving no forwarding address
Just a memory that's higher than down**