Maps, So Low, So High

Well we're two feet down Well we're two feet high We can create, I say So why destroy our time?

Think I lost my girl But I'm running off Spending most my time Forgetting at all costs

Found her neath my sound Found her love distant Strange you feel so low Then you feel so high

Strange you feel so low Then you feel so high

Then you feel so high Then you feel so high Then you feel so high Then you feel so high