

## Open Season

High Highs

Get on your knees  
And I thought you can leave it all in your mind (it is)  
All in your mind (it is)  
Crawl in the backseat, old friend  
It is really all in your mind (it is)  
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 (it is)  
All in your mind (it is)  
Look at all the leaves in the fire  
They are burning all in your mind (it is)  
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 (it is)  
All in your mind (it is)