

Living on high through all the deep and dark depth,
Rising above the mountain like your climbing up the stars to heaven;
Going beyond the ceiling and reaching out to touch the sky,
Breathing in the atmosphere and rising above the occasion, to live on high.

Living on high where your mind is filled by the sweetest joy and peace,
Where heaven reaches into your head and the peace of mind will never cease;
When beauty fills and touches inside and your mind is full of peace.

You are living on high if you don't do wrong, but only right.

When the shadows hit you and ruin all the things you had in head,
And your heart is still there beating and you're certainly not dead;
Your soul is for the kingdom of God and the reign of kingdom of heaven,
Where you are left their living on high and the sky is cloudy reds.

Living on high and all that goes along with that, for being goodness,
And all the beauty of season is the reason for timely kindness;
Where love is sought of out of fashion but the passion of living on high,
For you can have it to, if you will only reach out and believe.

Living on high forever after the pits of hell are all gone,
And the brilliance of the sun is shining light on what has still shone;
Like the life of light, is the spirit in the wind and fills your breathing lungs,
And oxygen flows your bloodstream in a circulation of the world beyond.

Living on high where the universe, contains the whole wide earth,
And love is for the living on high and beautifies all things worth;
For God has got the highest heavens and your living in His presence,
As if the people of paradise are living in heaven on high forever.

Signed,

Joy to the Heart