

## Against the Grain

City and Colour

You need not, to climb mountaintops  
You need not, to cross the sea  
You need not, to find a cure  
for everything that makes you weak.

You need not to reach for the stars,  
when life becomes so dark  
and when the wind  
does blow against the grain  
you must follow your heart  
you must follow your heart

when all your friends  
have come and gone  
the sun no longer shines  
the happiness for which you long  
is washed away, like an oceans tide  
when all the hard times, outweigh the good  
and all your words are misunderstood

when the day seems lost from the stars  
you must follow your heart  
you must follow your heart

If you feel, you paid the price  
and your wounds should cease to heal  
and everything you love in life,  
spins like a winding wheel  
if you should wake, to find you're abandoned.  
and the road you travel, leads to a dead end

when death creeps in, to play it's part.  
you must follow your heart  
you must follow your heart