

## Friends

## City and Colour

Here I am again  
Trading in a group of friends  
To hopefully make amends  
With everything I've done wrong  
A last ditch effort  
To find something better  
And leave well enough alone

I will wait for all the words of happiness  
I will wait for all the words of jubilation  
I will hope for just an ounce of confidence  
To offer myself some sort of congratulations

There is a light I'm trying to find  
Between the water and the open sky  
I know that's where the wild winds blow  
Through times of trouble  
Or just a simple stumble  
I can go and make some real good noise

Still I wait for all the words of happiness  
Still I wait for all the words of jubilation  
I will hope for just an ounce of confidence  
To offer myself some sort of congratulations

I wanna live where the wild winds blow  
I know  
I wanna live where the wild winds blow  
I know