

# Harder Than Stone

City and Colour

Someday I will walk away  
When time ain't drawing on me like a blade  
Back turned to the setting sun  
Leaving behind Toronto's incessant hum

'Cause I was born and raised  
To live beyond  
The heft and weight  
Of a world undone

But I don't mean to be a bother  
I don't need you to take my burden away  
And I ain't afraid of dying  
Cold and alone

Traipsing though the utter dark  
Walking underneath the dead moonlight  
Without any great concern  
For what I've missed or how many bridges have burned

Like a bird who flies  
Away from the North  
My heart will roam  
In search of warmth

But I don't mean to be a bother  
I don't need you to take my burden away  
And I ain't afraid of dying  
Cold and alone

When my time comes  
When I was young  
I didn't know too much  
I thought that I could rule the world

Then I grew up  
And found out life was hard  
Harder than stone