Hope for Now

City and Colour

This highway's dark and empty. Just miles and miles of endless road. I've got a sickness pounding in my head. I'm at the mercy of the ghost. What will it take to live as if I would not another day? To live without despair, and to be without disdain. How can I instill such hope, but be left with none of my own? What if I could sing just one song and it might save somebody's life? I sought after, after reasons to stay. I was lost, I was lost. Then the sky turned black, And the rains poured down. I was waiting, waiting to be found. oh, no. How can I instill such hope, but be left with none of my own? What if I could sing just one song and it might save somebody's life? Then I would sing all that I could sing Cause that is when, when I feel that I'm not just counting time Oh when I sing all that I can sing Maybe just for a moment things would seem all right. Oh when I sing, oh when I sing Oh when I sing, oh when I sing