

# Out of the Wilderness

Cold War Kids

The crown on my head is heavy on me  
They wouldn't know it  
Cos they don't wanna see

The skin on my face is turning bright pink  
As I walk by the girl's choir whispering

The street that I walk welcomes my feet  
With cryptic graffiti greetings to read  
The smile on my mouth, it came dirt cheap  
I bought it second hand

I will always walk tall  
Taller than the clouds  
When the rain starts to fall  
I come out of the wilderness  
To lay by the waterfall

The wires to my head  
When I press play  
Who's this new prophet  
Has she got something to say?  
The thoughts in my brain are backfiring  
I'm a picture perfect passenger

I will always walk tall  
I hold my loneliness up like a medicine ball  
I come out of the wilderness to lay by the waterfall  
Lighten my load

You expect the worst  
You always get your way  
These big buildings these little girls  
Are giving me a little shade