

It Will Find Me

Maria Taylor

Pictures by the stairs on the wall
Holding flowers in the grass that city hold
Up in the clouds but it will find me somehow

Leave me by the [?]
There's desire, but in a different way
Close my eyes, but it will touch me anyway

And you can sing along, money's gone
Live your life, getting by
And you were mean in love, made it tough
I can see you've had enough
I have too

I was hanging up my guitar
So tired of all the same city bars
It's in the air, but it will find me somewhere

And you can sing along, money's gone
Live your life, getting by
And you were mean in love, made it tough
I can see you've had enough
I have too

And now we fell in doom
First there was one reason to be
Now there are two

And you can sing along, money's gone
Live your life, getting by
And you were mean in love, made it tough
I can see you've had enough
I have too