

2's & 3's

New Found Glory

I sat and stared at the sky.
I knew I'd find myself there again.
I wonder how else to cope with the air.
The air that brings me this luck.
I'm unlucky, that's just me
Seems what used to be has changed.

And I feel it coming again
I feel it coming with the wind
I feel it coming again
I feel it breaking with the wind

And I know, I won't feel it again if I just played along.
"Stupid games are for stupid people" and they end just like a song.
A song with no beginning, a song that has no meaning.
Just like this one, just like this one...

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