

# Wherever You Are

## Short Stack

i used to be like you  
innocent and hoppleless  
i used to be like you  
but not as beautiful

so now im on a plane  
a million miles away  
and i miss you  
as the saying goes  
im getting too old  
but im coming home

cause wherever you are  
is the city of angels  
wherever you are is  
where i'll be  
is where i'll be  
is where i'll be

i used to be like you  
positively hollow  
we allways fought things through  
with napalm and gold  
like cstles in the sky  
they kill to be alive  
and their silhousttes of you and i

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wherever you are is  
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is where i'll be

oh, oh  
oh, oh  
oh, oh  
oh, oh

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