

# Of Space and Time

## City and Colour

Theres a murder of crows flying high over head on this desolate road  
well I tend to forget about you and I and our fight to survive  
through this thunderous life, when were not side by sideIm roaming through the hills all alone,  
Im trying to find my direction home  
A question of space, a matter of time  
Ill follow the stars until the first lightI dont know what drugs to take to successfully alter the state  
that my mind has been in as of late, something is eating away at my brain  
Theres an elephant in the back of the room and its standing in plain view  
Everyone can see, that it looks just like meIm roaming through the hills all alone,  
Im trying to find my direction home  
A question of space, a matter of time  
Ill follow the stars until the first lightI will not call this road home, though it is all I know  
I will not call this road home, though it is all I knowIm roaming through the hills all alone,  
Im trying to find my direction home  
A question of space, a matter of time  
Ill follow the stars until the first light

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