

Out Of The Wilderness

Cold War Kids

The crown on my head is heavy on me
They wouldn't know it
'Cause they don't wanna seeThe skin on my face is turning bright pink
As I walk by the girl's choir whisperingThe 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 handI will always walk tall
Taller than the clouds
When the rain starts to fall
I come out of the wilderness
To lay by the waterfallThe 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 passengerI 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 loadYou expect the worst
You always get your way
These big buildings these little girls
Are giving me a little shade

Songwriters

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