Friends

City and Colour

Here I am again
Trading in a group of friends
To hopefully make amends
With everything I've done wrong
A last ditch effort

To find something better

And leave well enough aloneI will wait for all the words of happiness

I will wait for all the words of jubilation

I will hope for just an ounce of confidence

To offer myself some sort of congratulationsThere is a light I'm trying to find

Between the water and the open sky

I know that's where the wild winds blow (wild winds blow)

Through times of trouble Or just a simple stumble

I can go and make some real good noiseStill I wait for all the words of happiness
Still I wait for all the words of jubilation
I will hope for just an ounce of confidence
To offer myself some sort of congratulations

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