

Mizzy C

City and Colour

I keep my sacrament stories from my youth
That I've told before
Conversations with myself
Have become such a bore
Struggling to find the rhythm
In these blues of mine
I've been living out of focus
If I try to change direction
I might not find what I'm looking for
But this bitter disposition
Well now must surely run its course
Ooh
Now I've been given the gift of persistence
But it's become a curse
Unraveling backward
In the distance I heard a I can see a man
On his face there's no trace of time
There's a strange and mad idea I must find
If I try to change direction
I might not find what I'm looking for
But this bitter disposition
Well now must surely run its course
Ooh I wanna change direction
If I try to change direction
I might not find what I'm looking for
But this bitter disposition
Well now must surely run its course
So if I try to change direction
I might not find what I'm looking for
But this bitter disposition
Well now must surely run its course
Ooh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>