

# To Find You

## Sing Street

You were staring at your bedroom wall  
With only ghosts beside you  
Somewhere out where the wind was calling I was on my way to find you  
I was on my way to find you And you were racing like a canonball  
And roller skates and sky blue  
Or in the backseat watchin the slow rain falling I was on my way to find you  
I gotta find out who I'm meant to be  
I dont belive in destiny  
But with every word you swear to me  
All my beliefs start caving in Then I feel something's  
About to change  
So bring the lightning  
Bring the fire bring the fall I know I'll get my heart through  
Got miles to go but from the day i started crawlin  
I was on my way to find you  
I was on my way to find you  
I was on my way every day  
I was on my way to find you

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