

# 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 alone I will wait through all the words of happiness  
I will wait through all the words of jubilation  
I will hope for just an ounce of confidence  
To offer myself some sort of congratulations

...

There is a light I'm trying to find  
Between the water and the open sky  
I know that's where the wild winds blow  
Through times of trouble  
Or just a simple stumble I can go and make some real good noise  
Still I wait through all the words of happiness  
Still I wait through all the words of jubilation  
I will hope for just an ounce of confidence  
To offer myself some sort of congratulations  
I wanna live where the wild winds blow  
I know  
I wanna live where the wild winds blow  
I know  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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