

## Wild Places II

Avalanche City

We will scream out loud  
"Come catch me if you can"  
But the world will not hear us  
'Cause they're busy making plans

So come on, my love  
If you're back feeding your mind  
It's a waste of your time, brother  
It's a long way to hearing the sign

It's a backbone that bends into the wind  
And a mind that faces fear  
It's the space in your lungs that beats like a drum  
Of war raging to your head

I was always for the failures  
And we are for the wild places  
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