

Living in Lightning

City and Colour

I'd rather walk alone
Than stand in a row
I'd line up everything I own
Decide what should stay and should go

This life was mine to choose
Yearning to wander through and through
At times I've been battered and bruised
But I'm still breathing in my youth

Can't you see I'm sorry that I
Wasn't better at being
Who you wanted me to be
I've been living in lightning
For what seems like eternity

You wear these brooding ghosts
Tighter and tighter round your throat
They're weighing you down like a stone
They might never let you go

Can't you see I'm sorry that I
Wasn't better at being
Who you wanted me to be
I've been living in lightning
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I've been living in lightning
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