

Things We Choose to Care About

City and Colour

How can you just walk out on me
Without a trace?
I don't hear the sound of your voice
I can't see your face
On one side of the coin, there's a cure
But on the other there's a curse
Well, I'm living in the larger world now
Where work brings worth

To the things we choose to care about
So, what is life like for me now?
No more easy victories of youth
Just the things we choose to care about

I know that I have more than I will ever need
But I've learned that it does nothing to stop
The reoccurrence of greed
And there ain't enough whiskey in this world
To ease a tormented mind
So, I'm longing for that place in my dreams
Where light brings life

To the things that we choose to care about
So, what is life like for me now?
No more easy victories of youth
Just the things that we choose to care about

Your memory
It will remain
Always and forever
As winter fades
What still remains
Always

Just the things that we choose to care about
So, what is life like for me now?
No more easy victories of youth
Just the things that we choose to care about