

# Wherever You Are

Short Stack

i used to be like you  
innocent and hopless  
i used to be like you  
but not as beautiful

so now im on a plane  
a million miles away  
and i miss you  
as the saying goes  
im getting too old  
but im coming home

cause wherever you are  
is the city of angels  
wherever you are is  
where i'll be  
is where i'll be  
is where i'll be

i used to be like you  
positively hollow  
we allways fought things through  
with napalm and gold  
like castles in the sky  
they kill to be alive  
and their silhouettes of you and i

cause wherever you are  
is the city of angels  
wherever you are is  
where i'll be  
is where i'll be  
is where i'll be

oh, oh  
oh, oh  
oh, oh  
oh, oh

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