

A New Found Glory, 2's & 3's

I sat and stared at the sky
I knew I'd find myself there again
I wonder how else to cope with the air
The air that brings me this luck
I'm unlucky, that's just me
Seems what used to be has changed
And I feel it comin' again
I feel it comin' with the wind
I feel it comin' again
I feel it breakin' with the waves
And I know, I won't feel it again if I just played along
Stupid games are for stupid people
And they end just like a song
A song with no beginning
A song that has no meaning
Just like this one, just like this one
I sat and stared at the sky
I knew I'd find myself there again
I wonder how else to cope with the air
And I feel it comin' again
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