

# 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  
I feel it comin' with the wind  
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