

City And Colour, Happiness By The Kilowatt

So this is continuous happiness
You know, I always
Imagined it something more
With the paint, the right shades
The right frames, this could really work
What a great day to spend indoors

So wake, wake up,
Just wake, wake up

So where has all the day gone?
And why are my lungs aching when I breathe?
Is there something wrong with the heat?
Why am I so cold?
My heart feels sick
And it hurts when I speak

So wake, wake up,
Just wake, wake up

Was this what we hoped for?

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