

# Powderfinger, Whatever Makes You Happy

If we never make it back to how far we've come along this way  
We search around for solid ground that will help to carry us away  
If the memories I left throw the light that helps to guide you through  
We trickle down to our goodbyes but a part of me will stay with you

What we've spoken over time  
Never broken or compromised

Dream on together  
Leaning against each other  
However it happens I hope it's  
Whatever makes you happy