City and Colour "Live Forever"

Visit "Live Forever" on MotoLyrics.com

The time will come when we are all condemned for what we've done
The time will come

I say the times begun to pay for our crimes no time to run

It's sundown these days are the final ones
Looking dumbfounded staring in the eye of a gun
And we all scared to die we all fear the Paul Bearer
All scared to cry we all fear our salt tears
But why were we living so miserable
Can't get along why is forgiving so difficult
Why we live alone what we living for is critical
Someone give some hope that's breath for our living
souls

Even if your physical can't breathe stand up and lead Me and my band of brothers advance under siege Move towards the future the commander and chief Plant a flag on this soul call if land of the free Every day both rich and poor wonder what we living for

We're gonna live forever What we gonna live for We're gonna live for What we gonna live for We're gonna live We're gonna live

You never know how your legends gonna grow later When we go it's our ghost that they are so afraid of I try to flow greater cause most conscience sold food for thoughts

Like tofu no flavor

So when I roll through it's so smooth like a pro skater Or a boat cruise bringing change toll booth Player thought they told you I'm old school Student of the game let me show you a whole new grade up

All my single ladies here's a couple lines
Love takes two people love one mind
Here's one year if you give it six months
You only live once this is double time
Essentially bring the energy of Busta Rhymes
So it doesn't die like Curtis on touch the sky

And when the smoke finally clears we're gonna rise above the ash
We're gonna live
We're gonna live
We're gonna live forever
What we gonna live for
We're gonna live for
We're gonna live for
We're gonna live for
We're gonna live for
What we gonna live for
We're gonna live for
We're gonna live for
We're gonna live for
We're gonna live for

Like this

I can't sweat trying to make the coolest impression
Trying to get power is a foolish obsession
Why use talent as a tool for oppression
A real king ain't got to rule with a weapon
Dog what if we went to school for possession instead of jail

They say to stop the crazy talk Shad we never will I guess I still believe love can never fail Cross eyes on heaven looking crazy as hell Maybe I dwell too much on legacy destiny Like I could ever read what's on the headstone ahead of me

But in my head I see we are carving the letters
Everyday that thought makes me live for the better
The truth comes out but it starts at the center
The heart of the matter is the matter of the heart
The hearts made of matter that you can't measure
That matters beyond measure like light when it travels
in the dark

Visit <u>City and Colour</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.