

The You and Me

The further you get,
From the city
The slower the day seems to go
Feel the grip start to slip,
and your heart beat a skip
At what lies at the end of
the road

See the sea, then start to breathe
With the waves on the beach
Let the wind, brush your hair,
With the breeze,
Take my heart, take my hand,
At what's left of this dance,
Steppin' out
To the you and Me

*And after the sun, sinks in the sea
Under the moon, skinny dippity,
Dry in the dunes, then lie next to
me.....*

The closer you get,
To the fire,
The deeper the dark seems to be
Watchin' sparks play with stars,
Feel the healing of scars
As your eyes tell the story
To me

Drink to old friends we knew
And the new ones that grew
Fillin' holes as best as can be
Burnin' sticks in the sand
Watch our own shadows dance
Steppin out to the You and Me

Take my heart, take my hand
And what's left of this dance

Steppin' out, to the You and Me
Steppin' out, to the You and Me
Steppin' out, to the You and Me

