

You

Coasts

I'm kicking up dust across the ground
Seeing millions of stars spinning me out
I'll never make a secret sound
It must be time, this is my life

So walk from the otherside
Taking advantage of
When we escape this life
Straight through the eyes of God
And we're chasing our wildest dreams
I'm praying you're by my side
Starting to pick up speed
Scattered across the sk-yy-y

Cause you
Make me feel
Like I'm holding onto something real
You
Make me feel
Like I'm holding onto something real
Ooo-oh...

We are the underdogs
Seem to have a clue
heading towards the light
But I haven't forgotten you

And we're chasing our wildest dreams
I'm praying you're by my side
We're starting to pick up speed
Scattered across the sky

Cause you
Make me feel
Like I'm holding on to something real
You
Make me feel
Like I'm holding on to something real
Ooo-oh...

You
Make me feel
Like I'm holding onto something real
Girl
Make me feel
Like I'm holding onto something real