

One, two, one, two, three, four

Well, it must've seemed like a good idea
At the time
To take my life across the country
Just me and my Taylor, Taylor and I
Just a suitcase and my six-string
Just a daydream in the air
Just the way you float in my memory
Don't worry, Taylor, we'll almost there

We made it through the dark side
We made it through the rain
Taylor, we made it to the moon and back
And I'd go back with you again

'Cause they had to be so sweet
The sweetest days of my life
And the moon was a big and bright spotlight
For Taylor and I
Not a second for the wasting
Not a single look behind
We didn't care if we would lose ourselves
'Cause we could share the things we'd find

We made it back to the heartland
Yeah, we made it through the pain
Taylor, we made it to the moon and back
And I'd go back with you again