

# Taylor

Børns

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