Just Like We Do

Dear did you know that people love each other Just like we do, just like they do? Dear did you know you're all I ask for? So hold on to me, hold on with me here And there're things that follow us quietly to the past We've seen all those faces, we won't go looking for trouble The rain, it tumbled down Through the cracks in the sky Which made your hands grow, watch your hands grow And we still see through their plain shifted laughs We'll hold the hands of sinners and then we will pass Ooh-aah, ooh-aaah, ooh-aah

Eisley