

# Eachother

Grace Potter

Streets are all empty  
Shelves are all bare  
And the world is holdin' its breath  
Like it's runnin' out of air  
It's the first in our lifetime  
Might not be the last  
But I remember when my grandmama told me once  
She said, "This, too, shall pass"

I don't know where we're goin'  
But if the goin' gets rough  
We've got eachother  
And, for now, that's enough

I talk to my neighbor  
But we don't get too close  
It's the things we can't see  
That we now fear the most  
I look out my window  
I've got nothin' to do  
Then, I suddenly see the sky shinin'  
A brighter blue

I don't know where we're goin'  
But if the goin' gets rough  
We've got eachother  
And, for now, that's enough

Each day on the lockdown  
Seems a little less strange  
When it's finally all over, I just wonder  
How much this world will have changed

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But if the goin' gets rough  
We've got eachother  
And, for now, that's enough  
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