

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
We've got eachother
And, for now, that's enough