A few seconds of contact, through our eyes Told us that they weren't good enough to hide the true meaning of the words that poured forth out of out of our mouths.

Strangers became
friends as we
Walked through the
Landscapes created
and touched the little that
the little that was left
of the love imagined
But you see these days we

you see these days we you see these days we you see these days we you see these days we you see these days we you see these days we

you see these days we hold so tight to anything that occupies our thoughts and keep us from moving forward We've reached the point where we become what we are Two parts of the same heart. you see these days we hold so tight to anything that occupies our thoughts and keep us from moving forward We've reached the point where we become what we are Two parts of the same heart. you see these days we hold so tight to anything that occupies our thoughts and keep us from moving forward We've reached the point where we become what we are Two parts of the same heart.