

## What We Know

Lucas & Steve

You know that under the sun  
We feel our bodies in the light  
We're sitting in the light  
It's time to do what we know

Moving like a mist or a moth to a flame  
Never really lost if we stay in our lane  
Like the way it feels, so we do it again  
And again

Only know the heat when we're touched by the cold  
So many shapes as long as they fit in the mold  
Like the way it feels, so we do it again  
And again

You know that under the sun  
We feel our bodies in the light  
We're sitting in the light  
It's time to do what we know  
And when the sun's falling down  
We don't remember our name  
We're drifting away  
It's time to do what we know

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