

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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