The moon makes sense because of you

King tide in my mind, I find when I'm next to you

See, most days I have more questions than answers

But you make them seem pointless

'Cause it all makes sense

When I'm next to you

Could it be, could it be
Just the two of us
Just the two of us
Could it be, could it be
Just the two of us
Just the two of us

I hate to fall in front of you
Though I try to rely on my own strength, it's minimal
And these days, I've lost my faith to believe
But you help me to see that it all makes sense
When I'm next to you
You, you, you

Could it be, could it be
Just the two of us
Just the two of us
Could it be, could it be
Just the two of us
Just the two of us

Is it just the two of us?