

Moment's Drift

Zulu Winter

We sat side by side
Our hearts and blown
And parts to see the sun
From hand to cold hand
It filled our heads with dreams
And the laughter and in laughter
And the kids come, keep going

Tripping flip our thoughts,
We spoken lost,
Meets every man
And you would, holding me in place
As the night comes, will I stay strong, will I move on?
Keep going

Throw out your hands and never let it go
Throw out your hands and never let it go
Oh, whoa, oh, whoa,

See all moments drift, see the wonders
By the secret sky, a , holding to your side
And the laughter and in laughter
And the kids come, keep going

Throw out your hands and never let it go, whoa
Throw out your hands and never let it go, whoa
Throw out your hands and never let it go, whoa
Throw out your hands and never let it go, whoa
Oh, whoa, oh, whoa.