Moment's Drift

We sat side by side Our hears 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, holing 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.

Zulu Winter