

TWO KIDS

[Laura Gibson](#)

Two kids, no tricks, only rich in time
Saying "Never look back
Throw out every sorrow we've had."
Sneak a move, trade a roof for the open sky
Living on luck
Tethering our hopes to a pickup truck They'll tell us, honey
"You've gotta know, you've gotta know where you're going."
But you are my sun, my northern lights, my southern cross
And if we're gonna die young
We're gonna die with a love song in our mouths Two hearts, new start, every card is wild
There in your arms, with the radio up and the windows down
Loose hands, slow dance under crooked stars
We were clumsy at love
It was a shaky two-step in a parking lot They'll tell us, dear
"You better fear, you better fear it all."
But you are my sun, my northern lights, my southern cross
If we're gonna die young
We're gonna die with a love song in our mouths

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>