

# Eisley, Just Like We Do

Dear did you know that people love each other  
Just like we do, just like they do?  
Dear did you know you're all I ask for?  
So hold on to me, hold on with me here  
And there're things that follow us quietly to the past  
We've seen all those faces, we won't go looking for trouble  
The rain, it tumbled down  
Through the cracks in the sky  
Which made your hands grow, watch your hands grow  
And we still see through their plain shifted laughs  
We'll hold the hands of sinners and then we will pass  
Ooh-aah, ooh-aaah, ooh-aah