

# Kids In The Way, The Seed We've Sown

My knuckles have turned white, from holding your hand oh so tight  
Your hand in mine feels too right  
My tongue has become tied, I'm fighting back my insides  
I'm dancing with an angel under pale moonlight  
I'm waiting for the day when you will come to me and say  
I'm here to stay so let's run away

We are standing on the edge of it all  
Take my hand let's go  
There's no need to be afraid of the fall  
My love will hold you

I'm drying tears I've cried, from finding love that's in your eyes  
One kiss from you and I'm paralyzed  
Our hearts are killing time, they're dieing to be inline  
The idea of being one with you is the greatest prize  
We'll watch each other grow, and step into the great unknown  
This is our hope, the seed we've sown