

# Sons And Daughters, La Lune

It only took a glance  
Of fortune or guess  
A little drumming boy  
Was beating in my chest

CHORUS:  
La La La

Is this a competition?  
I'm definitely winning  
Because two by two  
They came through  
And one in everyone  
Fits a million

Chorus

You keep on holding back  
Can't break it to yourself  
That your life is nothing  
But the fear's making sense  
The fear's making sense

Chorus