

# Yellowcard, Rocket

Sleeping late on,  
Warm afternoon,  
Waking up to, bright silver moon.  
Silent words from, my heart to you.  
My empty filled, filled up with you.

(Rockets fly)  
(Rockets fly)  
I slip another smile in your pocket  
My heart is racing to you like a rocket

(Rockets fly...)  
(Into my sky)  
I slip another smile in your pocket  
My heart is racing to you like a rocket  
(The two of us we dream as one)  
(Our energy could light the sun)  
(The two of us we breathe as one)  
(The two of us...the two of us)