

When walking down this road I realised that we never,
Like footprints that were washed away off the sand,
And as I take this picture to hold a moment,
It's gotta last in my heart,
And be clear in my mind.
Cause there isn't any warning,
Telling us to stop,
Where to go,
Or what we got, so...

Let's drive,
'Til we're outta gas,
Walk for miles,
As long as you promise me this,
That we can,
Live in a Tent,
Right by the sea,
For I'll be happy doing those things.
'I would be happy doing those things'

So as we talk all night just sitting by the fire,
Discussing lifetime hurts and finding out who we are;
And everynight there would be talk for many hours,
So at last, in our heart,
And it clears up our minds.
Cause there isn't any warning,
Telling us to stop,
Where to go,
Or what we got, so...

Let's drive,
'Til we're outta gas,
Walk for miles,
As long as you promise me this,
That we can,
Live in a Tent,
Right by the sea,
For I'll be happy doing those things.
Let's drive,
'Til we're outta gas,
Walk for miles,
As long as you promise me this,
That we can,
Live in a Tent,
Right by the sea,
For I'll be happy doing those things...