

Bleeker Ridge "In Our Hands"

Visit "[In Our Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Meet me tonight
Wear something new
Another side, another scent, another you
Across the street
Past my old room
Down a path
No one else but me and you
We're getting out of this place
Yeah, forget it all
The trap is set but we've gone too far
We're getting out of this one baby

There's only you
There's only me
There's nothing else that matters
And I'll believe if you believe
It's us against the others
Close your eyes
Don't turn around
Those yesterdays are gone so now just let go
Tomorrow is in our hands

You bring the match
I'll bring the gas
We'll set ablaze it all in case there's strings attached
No battle won
No memories lost
Just the promise that no one will ever find out where
we've gone

Can you see your breath
Can you feel your heart speed up
It's a picture perfect night
It's a chance we take for us

Visit [Bleeker Ridge](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.