

## Two Young Kids

Debbie Gibson

Sitting at the table tonight  
You look so beautiful  
In the candlelight  
And looking at her, looking at him  
After fifty years

I pictured you and I and candlelight  
And we would look so beautiful  
And two young kids  
Would be wishing they were us

Time it is a vision unclear  
Blessed with adventure and full of fear  
And looking at her, looking at him  
Made it seem so easy

You're looking natural in my eyes  
We found life's wonderful surprise  
And someday two young kids  
Will be wishing they were us

Perfect love exists  
I've seen it for myself  
It's not kisses and moonlight serenades  
It's two people holding on to happiness  
Before it fades

I just cannot be here without you  
Darling what's this heart supposed to do  
It's suddenly here crystal clear  
You are the one

I picture flowers and me dressed in white  
And you and I and candlelight  
And two young kids  
Just wishing they were us