

Highs & Lows

Emeli Sandé

Oooh

We don't have a plan
Just pack our bags and run as fast as we can
We hold the future in the palm of our hands
I know you hear me but do you understand?

Yeah we've been making a scene
I'll keep on singing while you shake tamperine
Whether we're broke, whether we're living the dream
I see you laughing but you know what I mean

I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows
I'm sticking by your side
No way I'm letting go
I'm talking 'bout forever, baby
I'm giving you forever, baby, it's yours
I'm talking 'bout the highs
I'm talking 'bout the lows

When we're gray and we're old
And we run out of all the silver and gold
Will you still wanna be my someone to hold?
See, I'd tell you but you already know

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No way I'm letting go
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I'm certain that there's no other
It's banging in my heart like thunder
I know I was made to love you
No way I'm letting go
I'll be there for the highs
I'll be there through the lows
I'm staying by your side
No way I'm letting go

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I'm talking 'bout the lows
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No way I'm letting go
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