

Maps stretched out-  
Too many miles to count.  
Let's just say we're inches apart,  
Even closer at heart,  
And we'll be just fine.

Another pin pushed in  
To remind us where we've been.  
And every mile adds up  
And leaves a mark on us.  
And sometimes our compass breaks  
And our steady true north fades.  
We'll be just fine.

We'll be just fine.  
We'll be just fine.  
We'll be just fine,  
I know that we will.  
I just know we will.

Time moves slow  
When half of your heart has yet to come home.  
Every minute's adding up  
And leaving a mark on us.  
I can't get you out of my mind.  
I can't get you out of my mind.  
I can't get you out of my mind.  
I solemnly swear,  
I swear that I'll never try.

We'll be just fine.  
We'll be just fine.  
We'll be just fine,  
I know that we will.

We'll be just fine.  
We'll be just fine.  
It's a matter of time  
'Til our compass stands still,  
'Til our compass stands still.