La Lune

Sons and Daughters

It only took a glance Of fortune or guess A little drumming boy Was beating in my chest

La La La

Is this a competition?
I'm definitely winning
Because two by two
They came through
And one in everyone
Fits a million

La La La

You keep on holding back Can't break it to yourself That your life is nothing But the fear's making sense The fear's making sense

La La La