Ought of here
Or out of nowhere
In the land of thousand hills
Where the faces are familiar
Where time is standing still
Then it all turned against me
And I stumbled to the ground
Did you know that after the storm
You will not hear a sound

Now it's You and I, you and I

Out of sight
And ought of your mind
It's easy to forget
But I'll make you remember
I'll make you regret
When darkness walked among us
I could count a 100 days
Did you know that after you run
Dust will settle down

Now it's You and I, you and I

But here we are together
As we stand on the same ground
Did you know that after the storm
There's one thing we have found

And it's you and I, you and I We'll settle down