

2 Rocking Chairs

Jon Bellion

Yeah
I built them with my own 2 hands
I carved your name in one
My name in the other
I built them with my own 2 hands
They're over there
2 rocking chairs
Leaves fall
Rains dries
Snow melts
Fame dies
Four words, simply
Grow old, with me
And when the day comes
When we can't walk no more
We'll have 2 seats, on my front porch
I'll still call you young girl
So young girl, rock with me
No watch
No time
Just life
In your eyes
Four words, simply
Grow old with me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>