

## **Merry-Go-Round**

Riding high up 65  
we were carefree  
hit the gas  
grind the gears  
hear the engine sing  
no one left, no one right  
straight ahead  
till mornin' light

fire 'em up, fire 'em up  
get 'em on the ropes, dear  
this cold world's bearing down  
we'll hit 'em when the coast clear s  
rebel souls, broke the mold --  
we got everything we want  
and this is the song we're singing

**The love that we have, it revolves  
like a merry-go-round--never lost  
(and) the heaviest truth is that I  
want to spin 'round with you  
for the rest of our lives**

We were up  
we were down  
it was sideways  
we were scared, unprepared  
but we found our way  
forever a team, sharing a dream  
locking it up  
with a wedding ring

We both know love can take time to bloom  
and shine through and through  
but if we go slow and keep our hearts in view  
no reason to hide the cues