I remember.
You took a Polaroid of us,
then discovered
the rest of the world was black and white
but we were in screaming color.
And I remember thinking:
Are we out of the woods yet? Are we out of the woods yet? Are we out of the woods yet? Are we out of the woods yet?

Are we in the clear yet? Are we in the clear yet? Are we in the clear yet, in the clear yet?

Good. Are we out of the woods yet? Are we out of the woods yet? Are we out of the woods yet? Are we out of the woods yet?

Are we in the clear yet? Are we in the clear yet? Are we in the clear yet, in the clear yet?
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C5
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hanging from my neck the night we couldn't quite forget, when we decided,

G5
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(we decided) to move the

A5
| A5 |

furniture so we can dance. Baby, like we stood a chance. Two paper

F5
| F |

airplanes flying, flying, flying. And I remember thinking:
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Remember when you hit the brakes too soon. Twenty stitches in the hospital room. When you started crying, baby, I did too. But when the sun came up I was looking at you. Remember when we couldn't take the heat. I walked out. I said, "I'm setting you free." But the monsters turned out to be just trees. When the sun came up, you were looking at me.