**Cabin Made for Two**

Another early morning, grab a coffee and we go

Three hundred miles seems so long when you’re only five years old

We’ve made the trip so many times, you could drive it with your eyes closed

In a few more hours, we’ll be home again, just to do it all tomorrow

The wheels keep spinning around, as we’re rolling down the highway, headed for the next place we must go

The radio is on, and truckers fill the airways, with stories of the time spent on the road

That’s what I remember when I think about the times, I traveled round with you

When I close my eyes, I see me and you in that cabin made for two

We load up at the station, I can smell the salty air

This place is so familiar; it’s my favourite thing we share

With a quick stop at the country store, we’ll be headed for the highway

I’d wish for days like these to never end; that’s if I had it my way

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