

# James, Five-O

Are you open for trade  
Your salvation, for something, for some thrills  
Is a body of work for your inspection  
You can trace, trace my concern  
My concern  
I've been looking for truth  
At the cost of living  
I've been afraid  
Of what's before mine eyes  
Every answer found  
Beds another question  
The further you go, the less you know  
The less I know  
I can feel your face  
Gonna make it mine  
I can be the man  
I see in your eyes  
Can you take my weight  
Are we both too small  
Know each other well  
We've met before  
Will we grow together  
Will it be a lie  
If it lasts forever, hope I'm the first to die  
Will you marry me, Can we meet the cost  
Is the power of love worth the pain of loss  
Can you pay the bill, will you keep the change  
Are you here for the party, or are you here for the pain  
I can feel your face  
Gonna make it mine  
I can be the man  
I see in your eyes  
Will we grow together  
Will it be a lie  
If it lasts forever, hope I'm the first to die  
Hope I'm the first to die