

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
Begg 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