

Mates of State, So Many Ways

There are only so many ways to earn your own surprise.

I know we're giving up too soon.

There are only so many ways to float upon the sea.

It makes no difference to me.

It must be pretty nice my fellow man.

We'll miss you much.

I think we overestimate our places underground.

Ooo, done.

Dust.

There are only so many ways to earn your own surprise.

It's written down and cannot be changed, if that's what you believe.

I know we're giving up too soon.

I'm never coming here again.

It makes no difference to me.

There are only so many ways to float upon the sea.

Or collapse on Union Street, I know that you'll be there.

I know there's beauty in the fool.

So I'll keep reminding you'll agree.

It must be pretty nice within your clan, I'll miss you much.

Nothing and everything.

Oh, oh what have you given me?

Nothing and everything.

Done.