

Mates of State, Uber Legitimate

Home's all right.

I believe (the decision is yours, trust yourself)

I believe you have your instinct to expect that I'll change.

Oh, to keep with this (the decision is yours, trust yourself) ease history.

We'll take it as it comes. You carry me on. What if the sun is right?

You can't change that source in a day. What if desire is truth?

What have we sought to learn? What more could you ask for?

What about service fares? You can't change that source in a day.

What if that star was right? What else could you ask for?

Hold this night. I can see (the decision is yours, trust yourself)

I can see how it poured once before. The thoughts form on call.

What if the sun is right? You can't change that source in a day.

What if desire is truth? What have we sought to learn? What more could you ask for?

What about service fares? You can't change that source in a day.

What if that star was right?

What else could you ask for? Could you tell me what it means to plan?

Have you chosen me to be your jointed hands?

Put in your stakes and be glad that this is something static and solemnly invincible. I've waited for y

Ascending a stage at a time, admiring all the way

as we push and pull and take and give.

You waited for me.

I trust into the order of things this once, this once. Love to be you.

I could be you. I stand.