

Pedro The Lion, Options

We were walking, holding hands
With our bare feet in the sand
And the sea gulls overhead
When I broke the spell and said
"I could never divorce you
Without a good reason
And though I may never have to
It's good to have options
But for now, I need you"
But it was only in my head
Because no one ever says
What they really mean to say
When there's so much at stake
So I told her I loved her
And she told me she loved me
And I mostly believed her
And she mostly believed me