

I believe in your purpose baby  
Coming up to the surface and maybe  
I'll never see you again then again who knows  
Make me quiver hands will shiver  
Still got all the things that I woulda give her  
Yeah, yeah but it's slow going  
Something's showing yeah, yeah  
Love is a stream that will find it's own course  
Making due is a thing a thing I will do no more  
Whenever you come back I'll be waiting  
Trifling the slack no head gating  
This is all pure fiction you know that's right  
Just pure fiction  
That's all right I believe in your purpose baby  
Coming up to the surface and maybe  
I'll never see you again then again who knows  
Make me quiver hands will shiver  
Still got all the things that I woulda give her, yeah  
But it's slow going something's showing  
Yeah, yeah