One One One

Oh, I went up straight Oh, I went upstate Where I heard about a boy A boy

Calm and tranquil now And we engineer Something open wide Some place people hide I stare

Makes me dream sometimes Makes me dream sometimes I dream I stare I stare

And when your summer ends When you're on your last legs That time can't mend Will you still bring or fake a smile? Will we grant you the mercy and the love you require? These are the things that I must abide

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