

## Drop And Anchor

Mates of State

It's the way I see it, and oh what a point of view  
It's the line that calms us all, like a bell on fire  
It's the line that calms us all, and how we love the call  
Aim the sound at me  
The small wall, the long haul up  
Where candor always leads the conversation  
The center of cities, it is divided  
But it has no imperfection  
It's the wall that holds us there  
I'm thinking I can fly now  
It's the wall that holds us there  
As the city draws us down  
I hear Mexico  
Above all, are we out for contact?  
Oh, can't I  
And I could be an anchor  
Drop me in the bay and watch me hold you steady  
It's the way I see it and oh what a point of view  
And I could be an anchor  
Drop me in the bay and watch me hold you steady  
Hold you  
It's the way I see it