

Be tender  
Be strong  
Befriend me  
Belong  
Be gone by dusk  
But just be around  
Be untold  
Be young  
Behold  
Be unsung  
Just begin with me  
Before you end it

My rights don't get any better  
When you're wrong  
Though I'm technically alone  
I'll endorse you to come close

Tomorrow's  
Today  
Too little  
Too late  
Too slow to comfort  
When I need to blush  
A body  
Of gold  
Tormented  
And cold  
I'll hold you tighter  
When you're letting go

My rights don't get any better  
When you're wrong  
Though I'm technically alone  
I'll endorse you to come close

Don't have to cut me up  
To get what you deserve  
For every wasted drop  
An equal one returns  
An equal one returns  
Replacing my concerns