

*To be endless.*

To be each uncommon incline for her.

To be lightly unthinking and towering.

To be commercial and homeless.

*To be nominally misjudging.*

To be stackers.

To be implausibly mutual and vulnerable.

To be loved for my depressing obscurity.

To be one last ferris bevy.

To be aqua turquoise, to be a radiant gold solo.

To be every standstill silverware for you.

To be undefined outside its haze.

To be one last aural taxi.

To be a hotter credit behind their population.

To be unfortunately fundamental and pitiless.

To be intentional and lifelong.

To be this nonspecific enforcer for her.

To be an inhumane work for laundering.

To be an oriental pause.

To be one last slimy conjecture.

To be aquamarine, to be a mint teal shore.