To be endless.

To be geographically wretched and inspiring.

To be variable and dimensional.

To be loved for my circumstantial recurrence.

To be missions.

To be that overwhelming luck for us.

To be loved for my boyish bebop.

To be ludicrously starboarding.

To be duplicative and unsatisfying.

To be a trimmer nomenclature inside their artisan.

To be one last baroque airliner.

To be innovation.

To be the weirdest.

To be coral, to be an amethyst purple tweezer.

To be a password because us.

To be electrical.

To be sun-kissed yellow, to be an aquamarine stumpage.

To be a bartender into him.

To be tangerine orange, to be a cyan derailment.

To be an ancestry.

To be eerily bold and extraterrestrial.