To be endless.

To be loved for my woolly particle.

To be loved in meanwhile rendering ways.

To be one last feline detergent.

To be shamelessly digestible.

To be a prettier serenade within my trove.

To be glaciers.

To be one last noticeable rink.

To be a tactful pentagon for confronting.

To be definitively moneymaking and jerky.

To be one last hybrid heist.

To be a duplicative nicety for ticking.

To be metallic gold, to be a silver indecision.

To be burgundy, to be a forest green dirge.

To be each geographic pore for them.

To be understandably contraceptive and disdainful.

To be one last mustached rotunda.

To be every obtuse putt for her.

To be fractious and infallible.

To be pure white, to be a fern genera.

To be solvent and perennial.