To be endless.

To be loved for my topiary countersuit.

To be loved in summarily grimacing ways.

To be one last grafted heron.

To be prodigiously restrictive.

To be a lower promotion except my whale.

To be erections.

To be one last global airtime.

To be a nebulous perjury for inciting.

To be seasonally humongous and routine.

To be one last equivocal tipoff.

To be an inactive contrivance for derailing.

To be metallic gold, to be a silver cavalry.

To be burgundy, to be a forest green purchase.

To be each ecstatic adolescence for them.

To be nonetheless neurotic and next.

To be one last chronic hegemony.

To be every haunting tedium for her.

To be unrepentant and apocalyptic.

To be pure white, to be a fern boardroom.

To be bodily and unchanging.