Complete

Fruit Bats

Some people look like they have peace
They pretend their life's a peach
Concealed so carefully
The naked eye would never see

But you shall be complete
You shall be complete
I decree it so
I decree it so

All the cars on the freeway at night
Honkin' sad songs for you
Singin' oh, if the stars align
We might pull through

In the weeks before the thaw
Shaking the winter off
Out walking the dog
Thought you saw a fox

And you're trying to find peace
Or to paint a masterpiece
But it's so hard to know
If it's shit or if it's gold

All the airplanes up in the sky
Lookin' down at little you
Singin' oh, if the stars align
Oh, if the stars align
We might pull through

But you shall be complete
You shall be complete
You shall be complete
You shall be complete
'Cause I decree it so
I decree it so
I decree it so
I decree it so

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