

Living room rug
Let us shuffle up the static
All evening
Born of their love
Singing You Are My Sunshine
Then sleeping

Trade in the sun
And tilt around a being
Then one night
Thoughts keep them up
Wondering where you might be sleeping

They'd repeat it all
For you
For you
Again
For you

It's not enough
Holding on as close as science
Allows us
Let's make the sun
Let it grow old and stop shining
Upon us

I would envy
Someone who's the combination
Of you and me
I wanna be you
But after all, what is creation
If not the best that we could do?

For you
Again
For you
For you for you for you for you
For you for you for you for you