

Be tender
Be strong
Befriend me
Belong
Be gone by dusk
But just be around
Be untold
Be young
Behold
Be unsung
Just begin with me
Before you end it

My rights don't get any better
When you're wrong
Though I'm technically alone
I'll endorse you to come close

Tomorrow's
Today
Too little
Too late
Too slow to comfort
When I need to blush
A body
Of gold
Tormented
And cold
I'll hold you tighter
When you're letting go

My rights don't get any better
When you're wrong
Though I'm technically alone
I'll endorse you to come close

Don't have to cut me up
To get what you deserve
For every wasted drop
An equal one returns
An equal one returns
Replacing my concerns