

So Many Ways

Mates of State

There are only so many ways to earn your own surprise

I know we're giving up too soon

There are only so many ways to float upon the sea

It makes no difference to me It must be pretty nice my fellow man

We'll miss you much

I think we overestimate our places underground Ooo, done

Ooo, dust

Ooo, done Jason:

There are only so many ways to earn your own surprise

It's written down and cannot be changed

If that's what you believe Kori:

I know we're giving up too soon

I'm never coming here again

It makes no difference to me Jason:

There are only so many ways to float upon the sea

Or collapse on Union Street

I know that you'll be there Kori:

I know there's beauty in the fool

So I'll keep reminding you'll agree It must be pretty nice within your clan

I'll miss you much

I think we overestimate our places underground Nothing and everything Oh, oh what have you given me?

Nothing and everything Ooo, done

Ooo, dust

Ooo, done There are only so many ways to pardon our divide

Let's sew the canyon to the sky It must be pretty nice my fellow band

I'll miss you much

I think we overestimate our places underground Oh, oh what have you given me?

Nothing and everything

Done

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