

Umbrellas

Sleeping at Last

Ill make you mine if you would have me.
With a silver ring that will hug you tight,
Our life begins.
Our life begins with this.Ill prove my love if you would let me.
Over and over and over again.Well bring a child into this world
And well say the one thing
Everyone should hear:You were meant for amazing things.Give me your hand, its time.
Its time to show new eyes their home.
When fences divide our land,
I would catch bullets with my bare hands.Because you were meant for amazing things.

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