

Options

Pedro the Lion

We were walking, holding hands
With our bare feet in the sand
And the seagulls overhead
When I broke the spell and said "I could never divorce you
Without a good reason
And though I may never have to
It's good to have options" But for now, I need you
But for now, I need you
But for now, I need you But it was only in my head
Because no one ever says
What they really mean to say
When there's so much at stake

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