Purpose

The Sandlot

I believe in your purpose baby
Coming up to the surface and maybe
I'll never see you again, then again who knows
Make me quiver, hands'll shiver
Still got all the things that I woulda give her
Yeah, yeah but it's slow going
Something's showing yeah, yeah
They say love is a stream that will find its own course
Making due is a thing, a thing I will do no more
Whenever you come back I'll be waiting
Trifling the slack no head gating
This is all pure fiction you know that's right
Just pure fiction, that's all right
I believe in your purpose baby
Coming up to the surface and maybe
I'll never see you again, then again who knows
Make me quiver, hands'll shiver
Still got all the things that I woulda give her
Yeah, yeah, but it's slow going
Something's showing yeah, yeah

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