

Drop and Anchor

Mates of State

It's the way I see it, and oh what a point of view
It's the line that calms us all, like a bell on fire
It's the line that calms us all, and how we love the call
 Aim the sound at me
 The small wall, the long haul up
Where candor always leads the conversation
 The center of cities, it is divided
 But it has no imperfection
 It's the wall that holds us there
 I'm thinking I can fly now
 It's the wall that holds us there
 As the city draws us down
 I hear Mexico
Above all, are we out for contact?
 Oh, can't I
 And I could be an anchor
Drop me in the bay and watch me hold you steady
 It's the way I see it and oh what a point of view
 And I could be an anchor
Drop me in the bay and watch me hold you steady
 Hold you
 It's the way I see it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>