

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>