

# All The Years

## Beach House

I was sitting on a rock, just  
waiting for a key  
to sleep inside the house  
of old serenity  
So I climbed onto your altar  
begged, please don't let me falter,  
we'll put our oaths at stake  
in a heaven that all icicles make.  
All my devotion,  
compelled by an ocean,  
  
of all the years to come  
of all the years to come  
So we'll work until the night is quite  
what once all our dreams were like;  
doing all the housework, returning all the  
schoolbooks, for good  
Let's go on pretending that the light  
is neverending -  
we still have the summers  
to be good to one another, yay hey

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