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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