

On the Sea

Beach House

Out on the sea wed be forgiven
Our bodies stark the spirit living
Wouldnt you like to know how far youve got left to go
Somebodys child nobody made you
Its not what you stole its what they gave you
In or out you go
In your silence your soul
Would you rather go unwilling
The heart is full and now its spilling
Barreling down the steps
Only a moment left
In hand of sun no peace of mind
Where you begin and Im defined
Daughter of unconscious faith
Time will tell in spite of me
In hand of sun no peace of mind
It begins and well be fine
Shadows bend and suddenly
The world becomes
And swallows me in
Whistle to a friend
Gentle to the end

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