

# 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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