D.A.R.L.I.N.G

Beach House

Where did you come from?
You're no stranger
How I'll know you will return
So I won't be sad D.A.R.L.I.N.G.In this harbor of a room
You'll find your anchor soon
In the parting of our ways
May it never happen, anywayIn the highest blackened moon
There'd be more life
In the right shade of our sighs
Death, be gone D.A.R.L.I.N.G.In this harbor of a room
You'll find your anchor soon
In the parting of our ways
May it never happen, anywayAll of your charms
Couldn't keep you from

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