

# Heart of Chambers

## Beach House

In your heart of chambers  
where you sit  
with your picture books  
and your ancient wit  
In that nook I found you  
so old and tired  
would you be the one to carry me?  
I'd like to be someone  
you could finally learn to love again  
Made our iron bed side  
cold as graves  
so we stoke the organs  
that may comfort grace  
and they conjured spirits  
to make you smile  
would you be my long time baby?  
I'd like to be someone  
you could finally learn to  
We've put our words down  
by our sides  
let's take the time  
to mend these smiles  
to get them  
could make it home  
love is surprises  
live our own lives  
In our beds we're the lucky ones  
filled with the sun  
In our beds we're the lucky ones  
fill us with the sun

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