All the Years

Beach House

I was sitting on a rock, just waiting for a key to sleep inside the house of old serenitySo 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 comeSo we'll work until the night is quite what once all our dreams were like; doing all the housework, returning all the schoolbooks, for goodLet'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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