

# Real Love (iTunes Session)

## Beach House

I met you somewhere in a hell beneath the stairs  
There's someone in that room that frightens you when they go boom  
The color you say is black is the one you  
might lack  
In the size of your eyes, is there a righteous prize?  
I met you  
There's something wrong with our hearts when they  
beat pure they stand apart  
In the black room, the light, watch the seabird fall  
Real love, it finds you somewhere with your back to it  
I met you  
You know, you know, we belong by the stream,  
to the dawn

Songwriters

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