

Astronaut

Beach House

Come over to my house
I'll pour some tea for us
one sugar or two
Your hand is right in front of me,
your finger fragilely, holy on
my sideFaster than an astronaut
who's coming home to what
he left long ago
I've made this brand new bed for
you, I trust the things we do,
holy or notOpen the gate cause you're already late,
at the end of the lane, is a glass of
lemonade, keep or the path when
you hear the laugh, in the white of her
Palm is your heart!I'll be brave for a while
I won't bring you down
anymore than you arePlease, be my baby, don't mean
maybe or not, look out the
window, there's a bright
yellow cat...

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