

Childhood

Beach House

The beginning of the end
Of the heart lost, was my friend
The nature of that place
Sends a sweet smell
Around my head
Oh well

The hardest thing of all
The heartbreak of our loss
Hiding all the time
We were cast out, of everywhere
But not the last time
The last time I remember, the last time I remember
It was gone

How I want you to know
How far west we will go
Hand in hand they're in love
All loyal days end slowly

All my toys are dead
Unravelling at the stairs
Open but who cares
Why-h-hy-hy?