Black Lake

Real Estate

We went to the lake and we sat in the sand Echoes came over those fresh summer jams The water was warm from the sun beating down We waded in slow 'til we couldn't touch the ground

Swimming beneath the power lines We left our streets for the pines

The boats are in the harbour Down by the bay The boats are in the harbour Waiting for clear days

It's just a matter of time It's just a matter of time