

Beach House, Astronaut

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Devotion

Astronaut

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 side

Faster 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 not

open the gate cause you're already late,

at the end of the lane, is a glass of

lemona-ade, 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 are}

Please, be my baby, don't mean

maybe or not, look out the

window, there's a bright

yellow cat...