

Beach House, You Came To Me

Beach House

Devotion

You Came To Me

Invite your sister

into the garden

all cannot play

fist full of wild flowers

hand picked by someone

who nearly fell

(ahhh, ahhh)

friend foe or feather

if we roll together

give my gift to you

in all kinds of weather

if not now not ever

please do not go

hands over your eyes

recalling your size

is it the right time

for the game we play

in all kinds of weather

if not now not ever

this is the right time

for a holiday

(la, la, la, la)

you came to me

in my dreams

and you spoke of everything

sweeter than the days that I was breathing

how on earth did anything...