

Beach House, All The Years

Beach House

Devotion

All The Years

I was sitting on a rock, just waiting for a key
to sleep inside the house of old serenity

So I climbed onto your altar begged,
please don't let me falter,
we'll put our oaths at stake
in a heaven that all icicles make.

All my devotion,
compelled by an ocean,
of all the years to come
of all the years to come

So we'll work until the night is quite
what once all our dreams were like;
doing all the housework,
returning all the schoolbooks, for good

Let's go on pretending that the light is neverending
we still have the summers
to be good to one another, yay hey