

# Beach House, Turtle Island

Down the hill I'd hoped that I'd find  
Something I could rest my hands on  
In the distance sun is setting  
Feel I'm jumping over hedges

By the dock of the pond Turtle Island  
I will wait for you there creeping silently  
I can keep you right behind me all my days in the

In the waters tracing features  
Did they scare hardened creatures?  
In that murky green reflection  
Did they warn you of dissection?

How? What? Why? When?

By the dock of the pond Turtle Island  
I will wait for you there creeping silently  
I can keep you right behind me all my days in the

How I want Olive (our love?) to know  
That inside me she will always grow  
In all colors and sizes  
You will always remain

By the dock of the pond Turtle Island  
By the dock of the pond Turtle Island  
I can keep you right behind me all my days in the sun