

The Hours

Beach House

can i wait the hours till they find me
climb up to the tower so that u could see
violence in the flowers where they found you
can i wait the hours
would it be untrue
clim up to the tower
so that u can see
all across the hours
frightened eyes looking back at me
change your mind
dont care about me
frightened eyes
looking back at me
change your mind
dont leave without me
frightened eyes
made in your reflection so that you can feel
mad in your intentions
fear it isnt real
all the recollections
spinning in a field
left in your possession
til it isnt real
you say it isnt real
frightened eyes looking back at me
change your mind
dont care about me
frightened eyes
looking back at me
change your mind
dont leave without me
frightened eyes
its deeper than you and me
its further than you can see
its to much to ask tell me
its all in a glance youll see
its farther than we can be
its deeper than you and me
frightenes eyes

