

## Childhood

### Beach House

The beginning of the end  
Of the heart lost, was my friend  
The nature of that place  
Sends a sweet smell  
Around my head  
Oh well

The hardest thing of all  
The heartbreak of our loss  
Hiding all the time  
We were cast out, of everywhere  
But not the last time  
The last time I remember, the last time I remember  
It was gone

How I want you to know  
How far west we will go  
Hand in hand they're in love  
All loyal days end slowly

All my toys are dead  
Unravelling at the stairs  
Open but who cares  
Why-h-hy-hy?