

## On the Sea

### Beach House

Out on the sea we'd be forgiven  
Our bodies stopped the spirit living  
Wouldn't you like to know how far you've got left to go

Somebody's child nobody made you  
It's not what you stole it's what they gave you  
In or out you go  
In your silence your soul

Would you rather go unwilling  
Your heart is full and now it's spilling  
Barreling down the steps  
Only a moment left

In hind of sight no peace of mind  
Where you begin and I'm defined  
Daughter of unconscious fate  
Time will tell in spite of me

In hind of sight no peace of mind  
Where it begins and we're defined  
Shadows bend and suddenly  
The world becomes and swallows me in

Whistle to a friend gentle till the end  
Anyway in a name she takes shape just the same