

# You Came to Me

Beach House

Invite your sister  
Into the garden  
All cannot play  
Fist full of wild flowers  
Hand picked by someone  
Who nearly fell

(Ah, ah)

Friend foe or feather  
If we roll together  
Give my gift to you  
In all kinds of weather  
If not now not ever  
Please do not go

Hands over your eyes  
Recalling your size  
Is it the right time  
For the game we play  
In all kinds of weather  
If not now not ever  
This is the right time  
For a holiday

(La, la, la, la)

You came to me  
In my dreams  
And you spoke of everything  
Sweeter than the days that I was breathing  
How on earth did anything.