

## Baseball Diamond

## Beach House

You think of tomorrow  
The things you'll get done  
Your family's a portrait  
When spaces come down  
She says she will meet you when  
It's quite passable  
No time like the evening  
The baseball diamond  
Oh

You can't find your ticket  
The hands in the air  
So while it's a foul ball  
The children won't care  
She sits smiling next to you  
The sun on the edge  
The circle awaits the calm  
When he comes to pitch  
No hands like the evening  
I want you to win  
I feel like it's coming  
The second steal in

She sits like the season  
The sun washes in  
A break in the clouds  
No time like to win  
No time like tomorrow  
The baseball diamond

Playmakers waiting for the sun to come down  
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Playmakers waiting for the sun  
Playmakers waiting for the sun