

D.A.R.L.I.N.G.

Beach House

Where did you come from
You're no stranger
How I know
you will return
so I won't be sad
D.A.R.-L.I.N.
G -

In that harbor of a room
you'll find your anchor soon
in the parting of our ways
may it never happen
any way

In the highest blackened moon
there'd be more life
in the right shade of our
sighs, Death!, be gone!
D.A.R.-L.I-N.G.-... ..

In that harbor of a room
you'll find your anchor soon
in the parting of our ways
may it never happen
anyway...

All of your charms
couldn't keep you from...