Beach House

Out in the heartland I looked into your eyes And I asked "Are you ready? Ready for this life?" Did you see it coming It happened so fast The timing was perfect Water on glass Like tracing figure eights On ice in skates oh well And if this ice Should break It would be My mistake Between the cities Between the thrills There's something inside you It doesn't sleep well It won't last forever Or maybe it will The white clothes they gave you You wear them so well Someone once told me In love, that you must Place all you're given

PPP

In infinite trust Yet I'm tracing figure eights On ice in skates so well

And if this ice should break It would be My mistake