

## Wild

## Beach House

My mother said to me that I would get in trouble  
Our father won't come home cause he is seeing double

Out in the endless green  
Your eyes are so misleading  
That's when your car pulls up  
Its hood is black and gleaming

And in a while  
You start a smile  
The earth is wild  
You've got no time

Wild in our ways  
What we are making  
Heartless to say  
You go, go on pretending

One chance to fall behind the lines that will not let you  
Can I believe in how the past is what will catch you

And in a while  
You start a smile  
The earth is wild  
You've got no time