

Little Wishes

Strand of Oaks

The littlest house on the beach
We made with littlest stones, gathered beneath
The shadiest pines, and the coolest breeze
There's so much time, to build these things
When you still love me

You say that I'm not myself
I know I've changed
Switch me with someone else
It would be a boring day on the beach

I wait for the night, to set my flares
Then I point them to sky and hope you'd be there
A flicker of light, neon stretches water
There's no more time, to build this shelter

Just love me again
Just love me again
Just love me again