

Beach Seduction

The Picturebooks

Always liked a wildcard
Sandcastle made of stone
Hanging out in the garden
I was digging up the bones

Never wanted perfect
Just wanted a release
Wanna dance like the water
Wanna shake out this disease

Help me
Can't fight the feeling
Not scared
I think I'm drowning
Down here
No one can find me
Forgot
Will you remind me?

Take me to the beach
I wanna see your teeth
Swimming out to the dock
I wanna look underneath

Falling through the quicksand
I wanna hold your hand
Following you down down down
Won't even miss the land

When I heard it calling
I was quick to hypnotize
Sucked me in like a magnet
As I watched the water rise

Help me
Can't fight the feeling
Not scared
I think I'm drowning

Take me to the beach
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Falling through the quicksand
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Following you down down down
Won't even miss the land

And I swam
And I swam
And I swam
And I swam

And I swam
And I swam
And I swam

And I swam

Ever since I was a child, I had a dream that something would come for me, that I wasn't where I was meant to be. I used to stare out at the water and sometimes I swear I could feel it staring back. It's all starting to make sense now and I think the truth is we've been locking eyes for longer than either of us realized.

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