

## The Beach II

Wolf Alice

I sip my wine from a plastic cup  
Throw stones in to another  
While the sun heats up my liquid rose  
And it shines the same fine colour  
The tide comes in, as it must go out  
Consistent like the laughter  
Of the girls on the beach, my girls on the beach  
Happy ever after

Okay (It's okay)  
Girls on the beach  
My girls on the beach  
Okay  
Girls on the beach, my, my

Skimming stones, I don't care what floats  
When I look out beyond the water  
The waves lick our feet (lick our feet), our hands meet (our hands meet)  
Mother Nature's daughters  
And the sun goes down, as it must come up  
Consistent like the laughter  
Of the girls on the beach, my girls on the beach  
Happy ever after

Okay (It's okay)  
Girls on the beach  
My girls on the beach  
Okay  
Girls on the beach, my

My  
Okay  
My  
Happy ever after  
It's okay