

Beach House

"Lover of Mine"

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You hear my cry
Lover of mine
No tear in the eye
Or fear in my mind
The forest is thick
And we don't reconcile
We parted our lips
And reached from inside

In a wide open field
We know we can feel
Aware and unreal
Off to nowhere

Need more people
To be satisfied
No fear of a God
And a prayer for the night
You come into our minds and
Rush through our lives
We parted our lips and reached from inside

The only thing you got
You know you're better of without it

Youngest fire, you decide
You decide, what is right
Youngest fire, who decides,
We decide, what is right
Near yet so far, isn't it

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