

# The Hours

## Beach House

can i wait the hours till they find me  
climb up to the tower so that u could see  
violence in the flowers where they found you  
can i wait the hours  
would it be untrue  
clim up to the tower  
so that u can see  
all across the hours  
frightened eyes looking back at me  
change your mind  
dont care about me  
frightened eyes  
looking back at me  
change your mind  
dont leave without me  
frightened eyes  
made in your reflection so that you can feel  
mad in your intentions  
fear it isnt real  
all the recollections  
spinning in a field  
left in your possession  
til it isnt real  
you say it isnt real  
frightened eyes looking back at me  
change your mind  
dont care about me  
frightened eyes  
looking back at me  
change your mind  
dont leave without me  
frightened eyes  
its deeper than you and me  
its further than you can see  
its to much to ask tell me  
its all in a glance youll see  
its farther than we can be  
its deeper than you and me  
frightenes eyes

