

# Ash, Pasific Palisades

You were standing on the shore  
Listening to the ocean's roar  
Sea breeze tangled in your hair  
Immortal, young and free of cares  
You let the night lull you away to  
Dark pacific palisades yeah

Wait for the summer  
It'll come round again

It's coming down in sheets of rain  
Water's running in the drains  
I lie with candles by my bed  
Brian Wilson in my head  
Dennis Wilson, Sharon Tate  
Dark pacific palisades yeah

Wait for the summer  
It'll come round again

Dragged down by the undertow  
I know I can't live forever  
She is fire in my soul  
I know I can't live without her  
All I have is in my hand  
Only you can understand yeah

Wait for the summer  
It'll come round again

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Dark pacific palisades yeah

Wait for the summer  
It'll come round again  
Wait for the summer  
It'll come round again  
Yeah wait for the summer  
It'll come round again