

# Wolf Alice, The Beach

When will we meet again?  
In thunder, lightning, in rain  
Still sink our drinks  
Like every weekend  
But I am sick of circling the drain

Let me off  
Let me in  
Let others battle  
We don't need to battle  
And we both shall win

When will we meet eye to eye?  
We clink the glass but we look at the floor  
Are we still friends if all I feel is afraid?  
You're not a bitch  
But just a bit when you're bored

Let me off  
Let me in  
Let others battle  
We don't need to battle  
And we both shall win  
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