

(in) Crossing Wind

Boy Eats Drum Machine

One day we escaped but now I'm looking over my shoulder
Cuz there's a wind blowing over the grass
Is it a sign will it knock us down or will it pass
Now my love I have no plan no actions to take when you awake
Cuz I'm a fool to try to run when I don't how
I'm a fool but sleep for now my love, sleep for now

Are we caught in this crossing wind blowing