

## Crossing the Frame

Coheed and Cambria

Home... a silence between glares  
That stutters words misleading  
Here... give me all you got  
With one shot sent to lend me  
No... here across the grass,  
Between the glass  
I know... you're not the one  
I left to wait here, helping

I... I left in a sudden rush  
And never said why  
You... couldn't know  
That I had no goodbyes

But I wish that you were  
I'm spying on you, Newo  
The way that you would've been if  
I stayed here at home  
I'm giving it up, Newo  
How important I could've been to you

Press the steps I take to cross your door frame if  
You decide to answer when my fist rings hello

I... I left in a sudden rush  
And never said why  
You... couldn't know  
That I had no goodbyes

But I wish that you were  
I'm spying on you, Newo  
The way that you would've been if  
I stayed here at home  
I'm giving it up, Newo  
How important I could've been to you

Casting quarters into wells that hold our dreams  
You won't believe me... if I told you so  
Casting quarters into wells that hold our dreams  
You won't believe me... I wouldn't if you told me so

But I wish that you were  
I'm spying on you, Newo  
The way that you would've been if  
I stayed here at home  
I'm giving it up, Newo  
How important I could've been to you