

## Nineteen Ninety Four

Crosses

When the sun goes down  
Echo out from the pages.  
I pop the balloon you sailed across and tip from the bottle of  
dreams  
From the inside of the whale, I start the illusion, that escape  
.

You didn't have to run. stop. run.  
Just keep me where I'm warm.  
You knew how good it felt to be home.

Very soon we'll be erased.  
Forget how the contents were used.  
Then realize that, oh God, you are now aware I was in love with  
you.

You didn't have to run. stop. run.  
Just keep me where I'm warm.  
We're frozen. Yeah, we're frozen.

You knew how good it felt to be home.

You didn't have to run. stop. run.  
Just keep me where I'm warm.  
Yeah, you knew how good it felt to be home.