

Crying

The Murder Capital

In line to be
Pulled from recurring dreams
That night those eyes
Became two streams
One glance from day
Could send me into the sky
I await my fate

It's all one take
Our needing to be so free
My love, my luck
Are chained to me
The stars catch face
They send me into the sky
Lost in time and space

But wait for it!
The colours drip from your eyes
I'm caught inside
And I'm asking for a friend
I'm crying
Is this our end?

Won't touch
Heartbreak
I'm wandering into my garden sky
I'm way too high, and
I'm asking for myself
I'm trying
Been crying
Is this our way to escape?
Our way through the gates we built?

But wait for it!
The colours drip from your eyes
I'm caught inside
And I'm asking for a friend
I'm crying
Is this our end?
Is this our end?

But wait for it!
The colours drip from your eyes
I'm caught inside
And I'm asking for a friend
I'm crying
Is this our end?
Is this our end?

I will I'll wade I'm wading for you
I will I'll
Wait I'm waiting
For you