

## Crossing Over

### Army of Freshmen

I hear voices, people think I'm crazy  
They can talk but it doesn't really phase me  
Late at night when the lights go down  
When I close my eyes I hear the sound  
Of people I don't know, I have visions  
Forced to watch and not make a decision  
I feel something come over me  
Then what no one sees is clear to me

TELL HER I'M A FORTUNE TELLER  
AND I CAN SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND  
OVER, WHEN I'M CROSSING OVER, I WILL SEND A MESSAGE DOWN

I see the future in every hand that I hold  
I know you're gonna live to grow so old  
You'll be beautiful, strong and kind  
And I know in the end that you'll never be mine  
Cause every night in my dreams it comes to me  
I can see my own death like a movie  
I'll be gone but I won't move on  
Till I let you know that I still live on  
I live on and on, I live on and on

TELL HER I'M A FORTUNE TELLER  
AND I CAN SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND  
OVER, WHEN I'M CROSSING OVER, I WILL SEND A MESSAGE DOWN

I stand stationary, watch the world pass by  
Every relative grieve by a graveside  
Every sympathy, words of regret  
For a life that hasn't even got started yet  
I feel the pain of people as they let go  
I have to live knowing what they don't know  
The only answer to the question why  
Is that no one really dies it's just a long goodbye

TELL HER I'M A FORTUNE TELLER  
AND I CAN SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND  
OVER, WHEN I'M CROSSING OVER, I WILL SEND A MESSAGE DOWN