

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