Coheed And Cambria, Crossing The Frame

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