

Cranes, Fourteen

I'd like to go...go...see what I can find
I'd like to get out of here...just leave it all behind...
I'd like to visit all the pictures I have in my mind
It makes me feel all right when I see how they shine

SOMEHOW I ALWAYS GET IT WRONG
I GUESS I KNEW IT ALL ALONG
THE TIDE THAT PULLED ME IS TOO STRONG
SO NOW I MUST JUST MOVE ALONG

I'd like to tear it all up...start it all again
I'd like to take you along 'cos you're my only friend
Maybe we'll think up a plan to get us out again
Maybe we'll feel hope and have love til the end...

BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, ITS ALL GONE
THE HAPPY DREAM YOU HAD IS TORN
COS THINGS GET BROKEN IN THE STORM
PULLED FROM YOU CRUSHED AGAINST THE WALL.