

# 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.