

# Emily Haines, Crowd Surf Off A Cliff

Cursed with a love that you can't express,  
It's not for a fuck or a kiss.  
Rather give the world away than wake up lonely.  
Everywhere and every way I see you with me.

Crowd surf off a cliff, land out on the ice  
Crowd surf off to sea, float toward the beach

If you find me, hide me, I don't know where I've been  
If you find me, hide me, I don't know where I've been

Are we breathing, are we breathing, are we wasting our breath?  
It won't be enough to be rich.

All the babies tucked away in their beds, we're out here screaming,  
"The life that you thought through is gone."  
Can't wind down, the ending outlasting the mood.  
I wake up lonely.

Crowd surf off a cliff, land out on the ice  
Crowd surf off to sea, float toward the beach

If you find me, hide me, I don't know where I've been.  
When you phone me tell me everything I did.  
If I'm sorry you lost me you'd better make it quick,  
'Cause this call costs a fortune and it's late where you live,  
It's late where you live.

Rather give the world away than wake up lonely.  
Everywhere and every way I see you with me.

All the babies tucked away in their beds, we're out here screaming,  
"The life that you thought through is gone."  
Can't wind down, the ending outlasting the mood.  
I wake up lonely  
I wake up lonely