Jeff Buckley, Edna Frau

to cross the ocean and to look down this pipe (?) love is rushing to a city(?) bed then wires (?) stream into an open (....) take hold of Jude, she's coming down

i made like i didn't tell you don't tell it

when will you wash the bodies two seven numbers (?) with the happy (....) take a leave and join me on the water's (?) edge i let you (.....) i could assist your death

i made like i didn't tell you when they call me i made like i didn't tell you when they call me

but cry, oh, your life don't go blind (?) cry... go blind (?) to get out

now my sister, you didn't know how everyone needs (.....) all my children are acting out crawling to bed with Edna Frau