

# 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