## The Army Of Freshmen, Crossing Over

I hear voices, people think I'm crazy they can talk but it doesn't really phase me late at night when the lights go down when I close my eyes I hear the sound of people I don't know, I have visions forced to watch and not make a decision I feel something come over me then what no one sees is clear to me

TELL HER I'M A FORTUNE TELLER AND I CAN SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND OVER, WHEN I'M CROSSING OVER, I WILL SEND A MESSAGE DOWN

I see the future in every hand that I hold I know you're gonna live to grow so old you'll be beautiful, strong and kind and I know in the end that you'll never be mine cause every night in my dreams it comes to me I can see my own death like a movie I'll be gone but I won't move on till I let you know that I still live on I live on and on, I live on and on

TELL HER I'M A FORTUNE TELLER AND I CAN SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND OVER, WHEN I'M CROSSING OVER, I WILL SEND A MESSAGE DOWN

I stand stationary, watch the world pass by every relative grieve by a graveside every sympathy, words of regret for a life that hasn't even got started yet I feel the pain of people as they let go I have to live knowing what they don't know the only answer to the question why is that no one really dies it's just a long goodbye

TELL HER I'M A FORTUNE TELLER AND I CAN SEE THE WORLD GO ROUND OVER, WHEN I'M CROSSING OVER, I WILL SEND A MESSAGE DOWN