

# Thursday, Cross Out The Eyes

Let's call this the quiet city:

Where screams are felt as a wave of stoplights  
Drive through the streets as gunshots punctuate the night  
The sides we take divide us from our faith  
And the morning dove gets caught in the telephone wire

Asleep you set the fire in your own house  
And the night was a knife that cut  
And I'm paralyzed

Cross out the eyes  
Blur all the lines  
Tearing this canvas from the wall  
We crossed out the eyes  
Put lines through these cries  
We pulled all the leaves from the trees that fall

A silent dance that we did into this hospital bed  
Hear voices from another room  
"It happens all the time"  
But July in the sand  
The leaves falling  
And counting down our days to live....  
Drain the blood from this valentine.

"We can rise on the wings of the dove  
See blue skies getting caught in the trail of all this smoke  
We can rise like candles in the dark-yours always"  
and an envelope marked with your new address

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It was the first time face to face  
I'm crossing the line  
Talking to the other side of death  
Hearing the words that choke memories into flatlines  
I'm calling your name hoping for something to wash these dreams of you away  
(can't we die!)

(memories in flatlines!)

Cross out the eyes with a set of these lines  
Cross out the eyes with a set of these lines!

(cross out the eyes!)  
Our fence was blown down in a winter storm and this field  
(Cross out the eyes!)  
Stretches out of this world into the sound  
(A trace of)  
What can we do to put a stop to these coming white days  
(A love song)  
I'm hoping the snow will wash these dreams of you away

(Stretches out of this world,  
let's drive back the dead.

Stretches out of this world.  
Stretches out of this world.)