

## Thursday "Cross Out The Eyes"

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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

Trees that fall  
Trees that fall  
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 fall then  
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

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

Cross out the eyes  
Blur all the lines  
Cries  
Cross out the eyes  
Blur all the lines  
Cries

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 flat lines  
I'm calling your name hoping  
For something to wash these dreams of you away  
Till we die  
Memories in flat lines

Cross out the eyes when you said all these lies  
Cross out the eyes when you said all these lies

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 put a stop to the coming white days  
In a love song  
I'm hoping for something to wash these dreams of you  
away

Stretches out of this world  
Lets drive back the dead  
Stretches out of this world  
Stretches out of this world

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