

# Crowd Surf Off A Cliff

[Emily Haines](#)

Cursed with a love that you can't express  
It's not for a fuck, or a kiss  
Rather give the world away than wake up lonely  
Everywhere and every way I see you with me  
Crowd surf off a cliff  
Land out on the ice  
Crowd surf off to sea  
Float towards the beach  
If you find me, hide me, I don't know where I've been  
Are we breathing? Are we  
wasting our breath?  
It won't be enough to be rich  
All the babies tucked away in their beds  
We're out here screaming  
The life that you thought through is gone  
Can't want out, the ending outlasting the mood  
I wake up lonely  
If you find me, hide me, I don't know where I've been  
When you phone me tell me everything I did  
If I'm sorry you lost me you'd better make it quick  
Cause this call costs a fortune and it's late where you live  
Rather give the world away than wake up lonely  
Everywhere and every way I see you with me  
All the babies tucked away in their beds  
We're out here screaming  
The life that you thought through is gone  
Can't want out, the ending outlasting the mood  
I wake up lonely

Songwriters

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