

## Cry Just A Little

Avantasia

A heart out of affection, a night at the masquerade.  
You won some and you're lonesome  
as the spotlight fades.  
Going forth pretending, destination is at hand.  
When she's crying just a little, just for me.

I've seen them set off to the promised land,  
escaping from the hurtings.  
They don't understand  
a sense of satisfaction on account of pristine tears.  
She's crying just a little more just like you.

Why don't you cry, cry a little over me?  
Why don't you lie?  
Can't you tell me that I am hard to deny?  
Can't you see what I am going through?  
Cry just a little for me.  
Oh girl, a little for me.

Afraid to give away what you keep inside.  
There's a ghost in your mirror  
every lonesome night.  
And those nights are getting colder,  
and your heart is a frozen wound.  
Don't you wonder who'll be there when you awake?

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