

No Crying No More

Bic Runga

I met my darling last night
I've never seen him before
He put his warm hand in mine
There'll be no crying, On no more

And in a flutter of bees
And in a whisper of trees
I've never seen him before
There'll be no crying, no more

There is no rest for the wicked
No blues like before
Our spell's been lifted

Just like a baby born once more
On other side of the street
The flowers bloom where we meet
I've never seen him before
There'll be no crying no more
There'll be no crying no more