

When Boys Cry

Kiesza

What's the point of hiding, boy?
I can see it in your eyes
Silence is a good decoy
But it isn't a disguise
What's the point of faking
When inside you're breaking? Uh-oh

Whatcha holding back from me?
I'm the one you're meant to trust
Help me with you're feelings
Keep your secret between us
Show me where the hurt is
Underneath the surface, uh-oh

Teardrops turning into rust
Still your eyes are saying so much
Truth is hiding in the dust

When boys cry, boys cry
You gotta learn what to see
In their dry eyes, dry eyes
And you may have to listen
Through gritted teeth, gritted teeth
'Cause you don't always see it when boys cry, boys cry

Whatcha gonna do now, boy?
I can feel you dodging me
You don't fool me with your ploy
I can see through everything
Instead of coping
Put it in the open, uh-oh

Teardrops turning into rust
Still your eyes are saying so much
Truth is hiding in the dust

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Oh, boys try to tell the world
That they're fine
But boys lie
Their tears fall between the lines

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