

# Cry

Adam Melchor

I'm not always strong but I got good posture  
I stand up tall and push my shoulders back  
Maybe we're all just good imposters  
And when we're alone that's when we relax  
I know I can be kinda rough on the outside  
Act like I don't give a fuck when I do  
The truth is I'm not really much of a tough guy  
You probably already knew

I think it's something that's deep down in me  
And I just keep it inside

I don't wanna cry in front of you  
I don't know what I am tryna prove  
The weight of my cards on the table  
Makes it unstable  
It rocks like a cradle, and baby  
I don't wanna cry

Sometimes it feels like a shock from a collar  
And I'm just a dog roped up to a fence  
I'm staying silent when I need to holler  
Let down my guard and give up my defense

I think it's something that's deep down in me  
And I just keep it inside

I don't wanna cry in front of you  
I don't know what I am tryna prove  
The weight of my cards on the table  
Makes it unstable  
It rocks like a cradle, and baby  
I don't wanna cry in front of you  
I don't wanna cry in front of you

I don't wanna cry in front of you  
I don't know what I am tryna prove  
The weight of my cards on the table  
Makes it unstable  
It rocks like a cradle, and baby  
I don't wanna cry in front of you  
I don't wanna cry in front of you

I don't wanna cry in front of you