Memories that you hold
Deep within your mind
You keep them to yourself
Away from prying eyes
Who could understand
That part of you has died?
To make it to the man
You had to kill the child

You don't weep
You won't whine
Must be strong
To provide
But your heart's
Getting tight
How will it ever change
If you don't learn to cry?

Nobody was there
When you needed someone most
And by some miracle
You made it on your own
Decades long ago
You left the boy behind
But I can see him now
Shining in your eyes

You don't weep
You won't whine
Must be strong
To provide
But your heart's
Getting tight
How will it ever change
If you don't learn to cry?

Sometimes in my head We meet as children I hold you in my arms You tell me everything

Cry
Cry
If you don't learn to
Cry
Cry
Cry
Cry
Cry
If you don't learn to cry