

## Wasted Love

Chris Rea

Who's that knockin' on my door  
Who is crying  
I wanna know  
In sleepless nights  
You turn and pray  
And hide from mornings  
Mornings blinding grey  
Time will pass by  
And still you hear  
Those children cry  
Tears of pain  
From a sky way above  
The broken heart  
Of a wasted love  
Wasted love

See it out on a highway  
See it down in a street  
See the leaders stand smiling  
As it dies at their feet  
Tears of pain  
From a sky way above  
The broken heart  
Of a wasted love

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And still you hear  
Oh those children cry  
Tears of pain  
From the sky way above  
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