

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

Time will pass by
And still you hear
Oh those children cry
Tears of pain
From the sky way above
The broken heart
Of a wasted love
The broken heart
Of a wasted love