

## Small Cry

Crystal Waters

In a winter's room  
There's a cold smell of dust  
In a centered room  
There's a hot smell of must  
Though I do know who you're doing it to  
I can't argue, make it seem untrue

There's sweat upon his head  
There was something in that bed  
As he slowly walks away  
He's leaving it - forget

And there's a small cry for help  
There's a small cry for help

In a silent room  
There's a heart full of gloom  
In a silent world  
There's hearts without room  
Though I do know what he's going thru  
I can't argue, make it all untrue

There's sweat upon his head  
There was something in that bed  
As we slowly walk away  
We're leaving it - forget

And there's a small cry for help  
There's a small cry for help

Help, help me  
Help, help me  
Help, help me  
Help, help me