

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
There's a small cry for help
There's a small cry for help
There's a small cry for help
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
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Help, help me
Help, help me
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