

When You Cry

Daryll-Ann

When you cry, eat your heart out
Bite your nails in despair
There's a lot you don't know
And I hope it won't show
When I'm there

Stuff the wheels of emotion
With the grease of your care
Take the tongue of the street
Get yourself on your feet
And be there

When you're all good intentions
They blow up in your face
'Cause the weakness is art
And a smile is a start
Take me there
We play in halls
The size of any coke
You are all lashes
In the sun up in the sun

And sweet relief
In alcohol and smoke
The taste has gone
Take me home

When you cry, eat your heart out
Bite your nails in despair
There's a lot you don't know
And I hope it won't show
When I'm there

We play in halls
The size of any coke
You are all lashes
In the sun up in the sun

And sweet relief
In alcohol and smoke those days are gone
No raindrop passion for the soul

When you cry, eat your heart out
Bite your nails in despair
When you cry, eat your heart out
Bite your nails in despair
When you cry, eat your heart out
Bite your nails in despair