Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

Elliott Smith

In the twilight glow I see her Blue eyes cryin' in the rain. When we kissed goodbye and parted, I knew we'd never meet again.

Love is like a dying ember; Only memories remain. Thru the ages I'll remember Blue eyes cryin' in the rain.

Someday when we meet up yonder, We'll stroll hand in hand again, In a land that knows no parting, Blue eyes crying in the rain.