Tears Run Dry

Fools Garden

Tears run dry silently from your face. Tears run dry silently from your face, from your grace. Dry. Let us fly, fly away from all this sorrow. Let us try, try it now and not tomorrow. Let us breathe this concentrate of freedom, let us dive into the endless sky. T houghts remain and those who dream will see them. Don't hesitate no longer, let us fly. Tears run dry silently from your face. Tears run dry silently from your face, from your face. Dry. Come on, fly, fly away, these rooms are empty. Come on, try, try it now, I know you will see. You've got it deep inside your heart, no sorry. Excuse can ever make you change this place. Don't be afraid to fly just try, don't worry. Yes, I can see it on your face. Tears run dry silently from your face. Tears run dry silently from your face, from your face. Dry. Come on... Tears run dry silently from your face, from your grace. Dry.