

Cry to Me

Heart

Poor little dreamer
Stand inside the door
You can't find the easy rhymes
Of time you had before

It hurts my heart so bad
Seeing you sigh and shake
Broken down so low - so sad
I can't let you break

Cry to me - Cry to me
You better not hide it
Let it come - let it bleed
I ain't laughing - reach in and get it
And set it free
Cry to me - Cry to me

The glass is empty and the wine
Is bitter on your tongue
People don't seem wild and fine
Like when you were young

You're lonesome over a stormy ocean
Lost in the rain and wind
We can clear these clouds away
And feel the sun again