

Cry

Jamestown Story

Tell me what's wrong
Tell me why you're broken
Come here for a moment
I'll wrap you up in my arms.

So talk
i'll only listen
and should you loose control
of that lump in your throath

Just go and cry
Let it all out
hold on to me thight
surrender your pride go on and cry.

Pain the hurt is taking over
so bring on those tear drops
and i'll be the shoulder.
Strength comes only after the storms are gone
There's no use in hiding
the thrunder and lightning.

ohhhh go on and cry (cry)
let it all out hold on to me tight
surrender your pride cry.

Go on and cry (cry)
let it all out hold on to me tight
Surrender your pride.

Its funny how you realize
after it's over
one think you needed was
to loose your composure.

Hold on real tight
go on and cry.