

When a Woman Cries

Janie Fricke

She wakes up in the mornin' weak from an intimate dream
A faithful alarm clock starts off her daily routine
With last night's fantasy still dancin' round in her head
She straightens the pillow on the unwrinkled side of the bed

She stands at the mirror and casually straightens her dress
She don't feel like workin', but she'll go and she'll do her best
She puts on the jewelry a workin' girl's salary will buy
But her only diamonds are the drops of despair in her eyes

When a woman cries, teardrops make her strong
When a woman cries, she is weak, but not for long
Life's disappointments become drops of pain
To nourish the courage to try love again
She finds the strength to survive when a woman cries

She drives home from work, walks into an empty, cold house
Rememberin' times that she tried love that did not work out
But she believes somewhere, some man wants the same thing she does
A life spent together sharing an undying love

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