

# When Boys Cry, It Pours

Juke Ross

You know it feels like it's coming  
When the sun turned stormy  
You look outside, see the skies and you know it's gone  
But you can't hide the feeling  
Under these cold, cold ceilings  
We tried with bad timing  
You're still beautiful  
Look how we've grown, who'd ever known?  
So hard letting go

Can't hold back the waves from reaching shore  
When boys cry, it pours  
When boys cry it pours  
Can't hold back the waves from reaching shore  
When boys cry, when boys cry it pours

So what do we do?  
When tears fall on our below  
Well, maybe don't fight it?  
Maybe write in on, then it never goes  
But you've seen me broke  
Seen how it hurts, how it hurts to hurt your own  
But baby turn off the lights  
Easier when it, when it doesn't show

'Cause when boys cry, when boys cry it pours  
When boys cry it pours  
Can't hold back the waves from reaching shore  
When boys cry, it pours  
When boys cry it pours  
Can't hold back the waves from reaching shore  
When boys cry, it pours

It pours