

# Cry Cry Cry

KUČKA

I saw an angel  
By the road  
Call her near to me  
Fighting alone  
So far from home  
That shit was real to me  
Tidy her eyes  
Used to be bright  
Lost in a twilight sleep  
Locked to my phone  
And out of sight  
You know the way some days

You wanna cry, cry, cry  
Oh  
Cry, cry, cry  
I just need the sweet release  
Some days you gotta cry, cry, cry  
Feel it naturally  
Cry, cry, cry  
Set you  
Free, free, free  
Free, free, free  
Free, free, free

Spirits around  
I guess it childish to say  
But they were real to me  
Visions of life  
You know I truly believe  
What they reveal to me  
Swirling around  
Just looking pretty and bright  
And pointing out the way  
Fighting alone  
There was a warrior babe  
She said, "You know some days"

You wanna cry, cry, cry  
Oh  
Cry, cry, cry  
I just need the sweet release  
Some days you gotta cry, cry, cry  
Feel it naturally  
Cry, cry, cry  
Set you  
Free, free, free  
Free, free, free  
Free, free, free

Baby, when you look at me  
Yeah, you say so many things  
Yeah, your words are only a formality  
Just to get to where it stings  
Now, my fears are turned into reality  
But the comfort that you bring  
Baby, when you look at me

And the way you're loving me

You make me wanna cry, cry, cry

Oh

Cry, cry, cry

Feel it naturally

Some days you gotta cry, cry, cry

Feel the sweet release

Cry, cry, cry

Set you

Free, free, free

Free, free, free

Free, free, free

Cry, cry, cry

Oh

Cry, cry, cry

Oh

You make me wanna cry, cry, cry

The way you're loving me