

# Death Of A Digital Ghost

Manic Street Preachers

You were crying  
You were crying

I should have told you to stay longer  
I want to hold you, keep you closer  
Never felt it was an option  
It's been so long, it's getting harder

It's not enough to see the future  
When the past won't disappear  
I dread the moment and it's coming  
There's no way of escaping

And I guess there's not a happy ending  
All the weakness that I am protecting  
Now it's time to stop all this pretending  
Couldn't tell you 'cause

You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying

There's no time to be tender  
Never stopped always wanting  
Face to face with a departure  
Disguise the pain by acting stronger

Your smile burnt into the silence  
Your words comfort and are timeless  
There's no point in finding answers  
The sun is rising through the vapour

And I guess there's not a happy ending  
All the weakness that I am protecting  
Now it's time to stop all this pretending  
I couldn't tell you 'cause

You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying  
You were crying