

# Every Tear

Marc Broussard

One sweet surprise, at my door  
You are no dream, like I had before  
But you cry, and I'm not sure  
Why you've come here

I don't have much, to give to you  
What I say, will shore be true  
What I will do, is drive every tear

And if you know, how I feel  
And if you believe, my loves for real  
Real enough, to touch  
And draw near

Then reach out, and hold me close  
And in time, you will know  
That I will drive, every tear

My friends all say, I move to slow  
Well I guess, that's just how I go  
Well I know, that I loved you  
For so many years

And their so much, to hold inside  
That some nights, alone I cry  
With no one, to drive every tear

And if you know, how I feel  
And if you believe, my loves for real  
Real enough, to touch  
And draw near

Than reach out, and hold me close  
And in time, you will know  
That I, will drive every tear  
Yes I, wil drive every tear