

# Cry

## Siouxsie and the Banshees

Cry for the bird with broken wings  
Cry for the world that will not spin  
Cry for the loss of innocence  
Cry for a love, turned loveless  
Sometimes I think of you, when I'm alone

Oh no Cry ...

Nothing will ever be the same  
all is ruined and put to shame  
tears and stars are one and the same  
when I look up through my focused lens

But sometimes I think of you, when I'm alone

Oh no Cry ... tears and stars confide, collide then die  
Deep inside tears run dry, but I cry and cry.

Tiger skins and elephant tusks  
in guilted mountains seep disgust  
I look at you and I want to speak  
for once in a while be a man and weep  
'cos all the dolphins and whales have gone  
all good tidings and hopes have blown  
all our nightmares are flying home  
and it's too late to do anything but ...

Cry ... tears and stars confide, collide then die  
deep inside tears run dry, but I cry and cry  
Cry ...