

# Cry

Starflyer 59

Now I see it coming  
Coming behind my back  
So I just started running  
Running to make it last

Cause the thought of being alone  
Well it makes me want to cry  
And the thought of getting too old  
Well it make me want to cry, cry, cry

Is the coast so clear?

Well it's not for me  
Is my life so dear?  
Well it was for me

Cause the thought of being alone  
Well it makes me want to cry  
And the thought of getting too old  
Well it make me want to cry, cry, cry

Cry and cry