Tears Inside

Tim Finn

You, sleeping on your bed of nails
Weeping an ocean beyond the pale
Strange, sorrow is your greatest skill
You're suffering from overkill

On you way you cannot hide
From the howling wind and the roaring tide
You might get hurt but your fear will subside
When you at last escape from the tears inside

Choose whether to laugh or to cry
Menace and promise mingle in your eye
Wait, it's only a matter of time
You know everything will be fine

On you way you cannot hide
From the howling wind and the roaring tide
You might get hurt but your fear will subside
When you at last escape from the tears inside

Rain falls down and the seas run high
When you're by my side we can rise above it
Let me dry all the tears inside

On you way you cannot hide
From the howling wind and the roaring tide
You might get hurt but your fear will subside
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