

# Anita Lipnicka & John Porter, Cry

Sometimes I almost feel You  
Right beside me  
Sometimes I almost sense  
Your worming touch  
No matter where I go  
I look around me  
Hoping to be blessed  
With Your smile  
And then I take  
Someone elses face for Yours  
And then I give  
My trembling heart away  
And when I realise  
It wasnt you, for sure  
I run and cry for my mistakes  
Sometimes Im so impatient  
I paint my lips red  
To help You recognize me  
In the crowd  
If I knew your name  
It would be easier  
But I dont even know  
The colour of Your eyes  
So I take  
Someone elses eyes for Yours  
And then I let my self  
Drown in them  
And when I realize  
It didnt help at all  
I run and cry for my mistakes  
So, come and find me, baby  
Cause I am almost 30  
And I dont have no more time to waste  
Come and hold me , honey  
Cause lifes no longer funny  
When I wake up all alone in empty bed  
I dont wanna take  
Nobodys arms for yours  
Dont wanna let my self  
Get lost in them  
Dont wanna go, no more  
For second best  
And then run and cry for my mistakes