

Avantasia, Cry Just a Little

[vocals by Tobias Sammet and Bob Catley]

A heart out of affection, a night at the masquerade
You won some and you're lonesome
As the spotlight fades
Going forth pretending destination is at hand
When she's crying just a little just for me

I've seen them set off to the Promised Land
Escaping from the hurtings
They don't understand
A sense of satisfaction
On account of pristine tears
She's crying just little more just like you

Why don't you cry, cry a little over me?
Why don't you lie
Can't you tell me that I am hard to deny?
Can't you see what I am going through?
Cry just a little for me
Oh, girl, a little for me

Afraid to give away what you keep inside
There's a ghost in your mirror
Every lonesome night
All those nights are getting colder
And your heart is a frozen wound
Don't you wonder who'll be there when you awake?

Why don't you cry, cry a little over me?
Why don't you lie
Can't you tell me that I am hard to deny?
Can't you see what I am going through?
Cry just a little for me
Oh, girl, a little for me