

Crosby, Stills & Nash, Run From Tears

I don't run from tears
That's my weakness
But I know you still love me
Though you don't believe it

And I never thought that you were a loser
Only didn't hear enough of the songs
Everything was always going to be smoother
All we needed was some time left alone

Something special
Is in me dying, yeah

Are you punishing me
For my weakness
When you know about me girl
I cannot be beaten down too far

And I didn't mean to take you for granted
Only knew that it felt good at home
But you left me so disenchanted
I was blind of course until you were gone

Yeah, I'm drowning
I'm fighting
Something special is in me dying, yeah

There's an empty place in my bed
And my heart is beating against my head, yeah
The blood rushing through my veins
Becomes a flood of tears once again