

# Londonbeat, Crying In The Rain

This hurt this pain  
slats of light on the window frame  
body tears and mind entwined  
when we touched for the very last time

I won't let you see the broken me  
so I guess I'll do my crying in the rain  
I won't let you see the broken me  
so I guess I'll do my crying  
I guess I'll do my crying in the rain

this heart in this frame  
churning yearning for the peace again  
tender books in my wounded pride  
when we touched for the very last time  
something died inside

I won't let you see the broken me  
so I guess I'll do my crying in the rain  
I won't let you see the broken me  
so I guess I'll do my crying  
I guess I'll do my crying in the rain

and the sobs of love fill the room  
as twenty swirling swans sing our farewell tune  
and the sobs sobs of love fill the room  
we fly we fly we fly  
and burst sparkle filled ballons

we made love and beating wings marked time  
when we touched for the very last time  
something died inside

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NO ONE SEES THE TEARS WHEN A DOLPHIN CRIES