

Maire Brennan, As Tears Go By

This is the evening of the day.
I sit and watch the children play.
Smiling faces I can see,
but not for me.
I sit and watch as tears go by.

My riches can't buy everything.
I want to hear the children sing.
All I hear is the sound of rain
falling on the ground.

I sit and watch as tears go by.

It is the evening of the day.
I sit and watch the children play.
Smiling faces I can see,
but not for me.

I sit and watch as tears go by.
Na Na Na
Na Na Na
Doing Things I used to do
They think are new.

I sit and watch as tears go by.