

Perry Blake, A Face In The Crowd

Does it hurt that much to love?
I sing myself a lullaby
To take me through the darkest night
Does it hurt to love that much?
I have found and I have lost
Everything I ever wanted in you.

A face in the crowd
Such a pretty one
A face in the crowd
Oh my little one
A face in the crowd
I have lost you now.

So was he the better man?
Did he sing you lullabies
To take you through the starry skies above?
Wipe the blackspots from your hands?
As the night falls into day
I wish you could've stayed that way

A face in the crowd
Such a pretty one
A face in the crowd
Oh my little love
A face in the crowd
I have lost you now