

Perry Blake, The Crying Room

Let me take you to the crying room
Let me lake you to the crying room
Covering our footprints in the sand
Covering our footprints in the sand

Let me take you to a quiet place
Let me take you to a quiet place
Wash away the merories that we have
Wash away the merories that we have

I gave you everything I had
I told you everything I knew
When you came to the crying room
When you came to the crying room