

Tara MacLean, Child

Dry your eyes, child,
What are you frightened of?
You miss the beauty here
If you've forgotten love.

Look for truth in your heart, child,
Though the light may blind
Seen with more than your eyes.
Take a deep breath
For breathing can be a shallow thing,
And hearts break easily.
I know.

There are no happy endings
For nothing ever ends,
And I know that you feel like you've fallen,
But you'll find your feet again.
I know.

Dry your eyes, child,
You need all the strength.
I know it's been hard so far,
But that's the path of sums you overcome
And find a star in every blackened sky,
And I have seen you shine.

Look for the good in every soul
No matter what they do
To try to swallow you.
Let your faith be your sword, child,
And it will fight for you
In everything you do.
I know.

Cause there are no happy endings
For nothing ever ends,
And I know you feel like you've lost it all,
But you'll find yourself again.

And there are no happy endings
For nothing ever ends,
And I know, I know,
You feel like your torn apart,
But you'll fall in love again.
I know.