

The Magnetic Fields, If You Don't Cry

Softly the crystals falling on 17th Street do their dance and die and are gone.
Millions of crystal balls roll around your feet and nothing gets done.
An hour goes by, She doesn't.
If you don't cry it isn't love.
If you don't cry then you just don't feel it deep enough.

Dying all day in thousands of little ways. Dancing alone and drinking a lot.
Closing the clubs and haunting the cabarets looking for what.
Another five years off your life.
If you don't cry it isn't love.
If you don't cry then you just don't feel it deep enough.

A year goes by, She doesn't.
If you don't cry it isn't love.
If you don't cry then you just don't feel it deep enough.
If you don't cry it isn't love.
If you don't cry then you just don't feel it deep enough.