

Crowded House, You Are The One To Make Me Cry

Who'll face the tide
And take their chances?
Will fasten the line
To broken branches
Adrift on the ocean in wild winter storms
I have to imagine things to keep myself warm
The night closing in, but not to worry
Told everyone I know, that I was sorry
And I heard them all singing
For comfort and peace
And in my confusion
Yeah I still believe

You are the one to make me cry
You are the one to take me home
Of all the people in my life
My thoughts keep returning to you
But consciousness is fading fast

Surrounded by signs that go on living
Make circles in time, a spidersweb spinning
But I have no illusions of where I am now
I'll let this wave take me and draw me down

You are the one to make me cry
You are the one to take me home
Of all the stories in your life
Only good things return to you
If I could only say the word
If you could hear me cry for help
I lift my head up to the sky
But the planes that were circling now have gone