

Don Gibson, My Tears Don't Show

I've learned to hide my bleed within my heart
And to conceal the thing that hurts me so
For everytime somebody calls your name I cry for you but still my tears don't show
For my heart is big enough to hold many tears
Long with all the memories I'll treasure through the years
Sweet memories that make the teardrops flow
Although I cry for you my tears don't show
[guitar]
Sweet memories...