Eddie Reader, Follow My Tears

I was born in the shadow of the factory I'd be working
For me and my brother, there was nowhere else to go
I married a local boy in 1947
His hands were rough but his eyes were kind
And I knew our love would grow
From my eyes to the river
From the river to the sea
From the sea to the drkening clouds
From the sky back down to me
Follow my tears....
We sailed for New Zealand, I was carrying our second daughter
And there on the dockside, I never knew they were last goodbyes
The first time I saw Wellington my heart would not stop racing
We had come halfway round the world to start our new lives
Now John was an engineer, he worked until the day he died
He left me wanting nothing, for thirty years this was our home
I am by myself now, the children call me now and then
His hands were rough but his eyes were kind
And I knew our love would grow
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Follow my tears....
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