

Fool's Garden, Tears Run Dry

Tears run dry
silently from your face.
Tears run dry
silently from your face,
from your grace.
Dry.

Let us fly,
fly away from all this sorrow.
Let us try,
try it now and not tomorrow.
Let us breathe this concentrate of freedom,
let us dive into the endless sky.
T thoughts remain and those who dream
will see them.
Don't hesitate no longer,
let us fly.

Tears run dry
silently from your face.
Tears run dry
silently from your face,
from your face.
Dry.

Come on, fly,
fly away, these rooms are empty.
Come on, try,
try it now, I know you will see.
You've got it deep inside your heart,
no sorry.
Excuse can ever make you
change this place.
Don't be afraid to fly just try,
don't worry.
Yes, I can see it
on your face.

Tears run dry
silently from your face.
Tears run dry
silently from your face,
from your face.
Dry.

Come on...

Tears run dry
silently from your face,
from your grace.
Dry.