

# Freedy Johnston, Evie's Tears

In the middle of her confession  
He comes over and holds her hand  
I wake up, she is crying  
I guess he was here again

Chorus:

Evie's tears are never going to dry  
Evie's secret tears burn this bed she comes to  
only when it's light

We met in a lonely summer

Two survivors of paradise

She ran up when I first touched her

Now she wakes me every night

Chorus

Faithless girl

You've been dreaming

Staring up your face is what we fear

OK, now I'm listening

You're not mine and he's not here

Now I'm listening

You're not mine and he's not here

In the middle of Evie's garden

In a simple iron chair

Wind's blowing and she is singing

Begs the moon to disappear

Chorus (with "guilty tears")

Catholic girl

You've been dreaming

Staring up your face is what we fear

Ok, now I'm listening

You're not mine and he's not here