

# George Fox, Cry

I'll always want to fall for you  
I'll never want to feel this broken too  
Blown here on a fire to you  
It's both and more of all we do

Seems like I never really know  
Just what it is that brings us down to this  
All around no need to show  
Revelations come and go

And when you want the time to  
work this world out right  
You know it's hard, so won't you  
Cry on my shoulder

We lie between the shores of hope  
Digging ditches, hidden rises and unknown  
Pure golden days would come  
One light, so bright, so I go

And when you want the time to  
work this world out right  
You know it's hard, so won't you  
Cry on my shoulder

When you can't change what you see  
Can't define your enemy  
Looking for a vaccine  
Won't you save yourself....