

# Heart, Cry To Me

Cry to Me

Poor little dreamer  
Stand inside the door  
You can't find the easy rhymes  
Of time you had before

It hurts my heart so bad  
Seeing you sigh and shake  
Broken down so low - so sad  
I can't let you break

Cry to me - cry to me  
You better not hide it  
Let it come - let it bleed  
I ain't laughing - reach in and get it  
And set it free  
Cry to me - cry to me

The glass is empty and the wine  
Is bitter on your tongue  
People don't seem wild and fine  
Like when you were young

You're lonesome over a stormy ocean  
Lost in the rain and wind  
We can clear these clouds away  
And feel the sun again