

# Marc Almond, You Have

Oh you have the saddest eyes  
That I have ever seen  
Secret sorrows of a heart  
That breaks so easily  
Don't let me catch you crying  
Don't let me catch you crying  
Watching through the pane of glass  
The final silent scenes  
You became a fading face  
In morning's half forgotten dream  
Don't let me catch you crying  
Just hear the sad breeze sighing  
You have  
You have  
You have the first ice of winter  
I have the first rain of summer  
You have the sad signs of sorrow  
I have to leave you tomorrow  
Words on a torn piece of paper  
Escape from the window forever  
Memories don't seem to matter  
When crushed under heel in the gutter  
Oh you have the saddest eyes  
That I have ever seen  
Secret sorrows of a heart  
That breaks so easily  
Don't let me catch you crying  
Just hear the sad breeze sighing  
You have  
You have  
I wander out along the rain washed streets  
Blinded with tears  
And kicking cans  
Wrecked and wild  
With an ever-crushing loneliness  
Feverish and tousled  
With an ever-crushing love  
I know I won't find any answers here  
I know my pleading voice bounds back an echo  
It ricochets back down the cavernous alley  
Hey don't be a stranger  
Sad how misguided and confused  
We suffer inside  
Stumbling from one shaky stepping stone  
To another  
Reaching out for a blind, blind love  
Reaching out for a blind, blind love  
Small we fall easy prey to self-pity  
Wishing I was with you on the other side  
Maybe tomorrow I'll join you in Paradise  
Maybe tomorrow I'll join you in Paradise