Marianne Faithfull, As Tears Go By

It is the evening of the day, I sit and watch the children play. Smiling faces I can see But not for me, I sit and watch as tears go by.

My riches can't buy everything, I want to hear the children sing. All I hear is the sound Of rain falling on the ground, I sit and watch as tears go by.

It is the evening of the day, I sit and watch the children play. Doing things I used to do They think are new, I sit and watch as tears go by.