

# Neal Casal, I Will Weep No More

the freeway is filling up as the sun is coming up  
and I, I will weep no more  
and my love was filling up  
her flesh formed a cup  
and I, I will weep no more

and everything that lays in scatter  
from all of last night's chatter  
and I, I will weep no more  
the smoke that's still in turn  
from the cigarette that burns  
and I, I will weep no more

so let the memories just be  
like the leaves around the trees  
and I, I will weep no more  
I, I will weep no more

and when ugly sight  
means nothing to the blind  
I, I will weep no more  
and when our last fight  
it seems utterly unkind  
I, I will weep no more

and when the blood slows down  
to a deep black sound  
I, I will weep no more  
and when the cheated groom  
well he empties like the room  
I, I will weep no more

I, I will weep no more ...

and when these tired eyes  
can only see to the inside  
I, I will weep no more  
and when my careless tongue  
speaks of nothing and no one  
I said that I, I will weep no more

and when I turn away from you  
and there's nothing to improve  
oh I, I will weep no more  
so let recklessness abide  
to everything we cannot hide  
'cause I, I will weep, I will weep no more

I, I will weep no more  
I, oh I will weep, I will weep no more