

Neko Case, No Need To Cry - Scott Betts

We'll lie in bed
And ignore the tv
Watch the clouds sift through
The unreal
And you'll be in my arms again
There's no need to cry

Of all the things so
Bittersweet
You're the first thing that I see
In morning and in sleep

And you'll be in my arms again
There's no need to cry

Years have been lost that
Will never be replaced
By my thoughts are with you
Tied to that interstate and
You'll be in my arms tonight
There's no need to cry
There's no need to cry
There's no need to cry