Neko Case, No Need To Cry - Scott Betts

We'll lie in bed And ignore the tv Watch the clouds sift through The irreal 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