

# Noe Venable, Don't Stop Crying

April morning  
In '85  
You came to visit  
I came alive  
The things you'd speak of  
The tales you'd tell  
No one would guess you'd been through hell

But i was dirty  
I was unplanned  
And i was born to feel and understand  
Your falling pieces in my tiny hands

Whichever way we'd go  
Whichever way we'd go

You're so much older  
It's really strange  
Everyone grows colder  
You never change  
It's like the ocean when you rush in  
It's like you're standing here again

Don't stop crying  
You'll flood the street  
We'll take our boats out  
Just you and me  
And we will see the things we see

Whichever way we go  
Whichever way we go