

Peter Cetera, Not Afraid To Cry

In the morning when I saw the light
On the letter you left in the night
After you had gone without saying goodbye
Here to tell you that I'm not afraid to cry
Oh, no oh, no
Tried to find you but I lost my way
Tried to tell you what I couldn't say
After you had gone without telling me why
I'm just here to tell you
That I'm not afraid to cry, oh no
And I'm not afraid to cry, oh no

*Not afraid to cry

And I'm not afraid to say
Doesn't seem the same
When you're not around
Now I'm here to tell you
That I'm going out today
Gonna pick-a-myself back up
Get my feet on the ground

(Repeat *)

I'm not afraid--repeat