

Rosanne Cash, Tears Falling Down

It's the ghost of a dream
That awakens me in the night
When no ones around
But I don't hear the sound
Of those tears falling down

And its the breath of a kiss
And so much tenderness
That drives my knees to the ground
But we don't hear the sound
Of those tears falling down

There's a river that won't forget
And a wind that gives us breath
But in the cradle of our fears
We sleep without tears

And it's your eyes close to mine
That lets in the light
That shows me where love can be found
But I don't hear the sound
Of those tears falling down