

# The Band, Dry Your Eyes

Dry your eyes, take your song out  
It's a newborn afternoon  
And if you can't recall the singer, can you still recall the tune?  
Dry your eyes, play it slowly, just like you're marching off to war  
Sing it like you always wanted, like you sung it once before  
And from the center of the circle, to the big waiting crowd  
If it ever is forgotten, sing it long and sing it loud  
And come dry your eyes

And you taught us more about living, than we ever cared to know  
And we came to learn a secret, and we never let it go  
And it was more than being holy, it was less than being free  
And if you can't recall the reason, can you hear the people see  
Right through the lightening and the thunder, to the dark side of the moon  
Through that distant falling angel, that descended much too soon  
Come dry your eyes

Dry your eyes, take your song out  
It's a newborn afternoon  
And if you can't recall the singer, you can still recall the tune  
Come dry your eyes  
Come dry your eyes  
Dry your eyes