

# Yoko Ono, Let The Tears Dry

Let the tears dry  
and bring back your smile  
Hear the mountains cry

The tears will grow  
where you laid your tears  
Rivers will flow, rivers will flow  
Flow where you rest your fears

A soul has fled when the blood was shed  
A soul that cared for life so deeply  
The memory will grow in us  
and make you and I a family