

Crying To The Sky

Be Bop Deluxe

Crying to the sky
Searching for a silver lining
Hoping that the clouds I'm climbing aren't hiding rain
Nowhere left to go
For every show now disappoints me
Still the ghost of love-lost haunts me till my dying day
I could fly away
Over this river of tears
But I think I'll stay
To face all my troubles and fight like a man
I won't fear
Love is near
Crying to the sky
Weeping like a silver fountain
Praying on the holy mountain that it won't rain

I could say good bye
(Say good bye say good bye)
Follow the sun and moon
But that would be a lie
(Be a lie)
My heart's in your hand
And I'm leading a band full of blues
Just for you

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Searching for a silver lining
Hoping that the clouds I'm climbing aren't hiding rain