A Face In The Crowd

Does it hurt that much to love? I sing myself a lullaby To take me through the darkest night Does it hurt to love that much? I have found and I have lost Everything I ever wanted in you.

A face in the crowd Such a pretty one A face in the crowd Oh my little one A face in the crowd I have lost you now.

So was he the better man? Did he sing you lullabies To take you through the starry skies above? Wipe the blackspots from your hands? As the night falls into day I wish you could've stayed that way

A face in the crowd Such a pretty one A face in the crowd Oh my little love A face in the crowd I have lost you now