

Cry Just A Little

Avantasia

A heart out of affection, a night at the masquerade.
You won some and you're lonesome
as the spotlight fades.
Going forth pretending, destination is at hand.
When she's crying just a little, just for me.

I've seen them set off to the promised land,
escaping from the hurtings.
They don't understand
a sense of satisfaction on account of pristine tears.
She's crying just a little more just like you.

Why don't you cry, cry a little over me?
Why don't you lie?
Can't you tell me that I am hard to deny?
Can't you see what I am going through?
Cry just a little for me.
Oh girl, a little for me.

Afraid to give away what you keep inside.
There's a ghost in your mirror
every lonesome night.
And those nights are getting colder,
and your heart is a frozen wound.
Don't you wonder who'll be there when you awake?

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Oh girl, a little for me.

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Oh cry, a little for me.