

## 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