

## Tears Might Dry

Blutengel

She's sitting in front of me  
And she whispers in my ear  
'I have to tell you something  
I have to tell you how I feel'

She says  
'Help me, help me, I'm losing my mind'  
She says  
'Help me, help me, I'm losing control'

But I have to go away  
I have to go away from here  
Before the love we felt turns  
Into hate and fear

I run away, I run away  
Nothing good is meant to stay  
I run away, I run away

I run away, I run away  
Tears might dry on the second day  
I run away, I run away

I feel deadly silence  
Creeping into the space between us  
There is nothing left inside  
And there are too many tears she cried