You Are the One to Make Me Cry

Crowded House

Who Ill face the tide
And take their chances
Will fasten the lights
To broken branches
Adrift on the ocean
In wild winter storms
I have to imagine things
To keep myself warm

The night closing in
But not to worry
Told everyone I know
That I was sorry
But I heard them all singing
For comfort and peace
And in my confusion here
I still believe

You were the one to make me cry You were the one to take me home Of all the people in my life My thoughts keep returning to you But consciousness is fading fast

Surrounded by sights
That go on living
Make circles in time
The spider web spinning
Well, I have no illusions
Of where I am now
IOll let this wave take me
And pour me down

You were the one to make me cry You were the one to take me home Of all the stories in my life Only good things return to you

If I could only say the words If you could hear me cry for help But $I\square d$ lift my head up to the sky And the planes that were circling Now have gone