

## Easy Way to Cry

David Gray

Smoke curls through my hands  
These one night stands  
Are making me crazy I know  
Morning I'll go  
Crowds in the rain all passing by

Faith gone from your eyes  
Each word it flies  
Taking you further away  
And come that day  
There ain't no easy way to cry

And as I watch you leave I stand  
Inside my house of straw  
And everywhere I go I find  
Things recollecting to my mind  
How right it all could be

Faith gone from your eyes  
Each word it flies  
Straight to the heart and I know  
Watching you go  
There ain't no easy way to cry

So right now

And as I watch you leave I stand  
Inside my house of straw  
And everywhere I go I find  
Things recollecting to my mind  
How right it all could be  
Could be

So right now