

# Tears of the lonely

Don Williams

Faded pictures, yellow from time  
Well worn memories of days gone by  
Needing someone and nobody's there  
These are the things  
Broken dreams are made of,  
Lord they're everywhere.

Oh, the tears of the lonely  
Keep falling all the time,  
Tears of the lonely  
Never dry.

Another nighttime that just never ends  
A helpless longing for what might have been  
Another morning to face all alone  
These are the things  
Broken dreams are made of,  
They go on and on.

Oh, the tears of the lonely  
Keep falling all the time,  
Tears of the lonely  
Never dry.

Oh, the Tears of the lonely  
Keep falling all the time,  
Tears of the lonely  
Never dry...