

## Follow My Tears

Eddi Reader

I was born in the shadow of the factory I'd be working  
For me and my brother, there was nowhere else to go  
I married a local boy in 1947  
His hands were rough but his eyes were kind  
And I knew our love would grow

From my eyes to the river  
From the river to the sea  
From the sea to the darkening clouds  
From the sky back down to me  
Follow my tears....

We sailed for New Zealand, I was carrying our second  
daughter  
And there on the dockside, I never knew they were last  
goodbyes  
The first time I saw Wellington my heart would not stop  
racing  
We had come halfway round the world to start our new  
lives

Now John was an engineer, he worked until the day he  
died  
He left me wanting nothing, for thirty years this was  
our home  
I am by myself now, the children call me now and then  
His hands were rough but his eyes were kind  
And I knew our love would grow

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