

## Oh The Dears

Happy Rhodes

Oh the drears  
Oh the drears  
Oh the drears of being so strong  
Oh the drears of never being wrong  
It's such a strain  
To find the strength within  
And such a drain to fight and always win  
Oh the drears of the cold cold night  
Oh the drears of seeing death in our sight  
And knowing every moment  
That what I feel is true  
The drears of knowing that I'll make it through  
Oh the drears  
the drears  
Oh

Oh the drears of the nights are creeping  
Oh the drears are never sleeping  
It's such a strain  
To find the strength within  
And such a drain to fight and always win  
And such a drain to fight and always win  
Oh the drears