

The First To Cry

Happy Rhodes

I have no heart it seems
When I need it, it leaves
And I haven't the courage to oblige
Why couldn't somebody cry for me
This time?
For I'm too frightened to reply
As were the days of yore
Mine are timeless
Why couldn't someone have patience for me?
Why couldn't someone be wise to my fears?
Tell me why couldn't somebody cry for me
This time?

And if I should die, who'll be the first to cry?
I have not the nerve to show anyone how I am
For I'd be misunderstood

Every time you're standing by my side
I'm stricken with undying fear inside
And if I choose to comply
Not one would wonder why would I
Who'll be the first to cry?