

Cry (Acoustic)

Jamestown Story

Tell me what's wrong, tell me why you're broken
come here for a moment, I'll wrap you up in my arms
So talk, I'll only listen
and should you lose control of that lump in your throat

Just go on and cry, let it all out
Hold on to me tight, surrender your pride
Go on and cry

Pain, the hurt has taken over
so bring on those teardrops, and I'll be the shoulder
strength comes only after the storm's gone
there's no use in hiding the thunder and lightning

It's funny how you realize after it's over
the one thing you needed was to lose your composure
hold on real tight, go on and cry