

## 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