Marty Robbins

If I could cry I'd ease this aching heart inside But though I often try the tears stay hidden deep inside They just won't start though none can take your place in my hea rt I should let go but the hurt is just too deep to show I guess it's just my pride what can I do (what can I do) Though a tear may start to form Each time I hold your warm warm memory near Until I die I guess that I will never cry for you Though a tear may start to form...