Crying My Heart out for You

Neil Sedaka

Standing all alone with teardrops in my eyes,
Looking through my window at the lovers passing by,
And I stand alone, all alone,
Crying my heart out for you.

Looking through my window I see the moon above,
It's a lovely night for romance, a perfect night for
love,
But I stand alone, all alone,
Crying my heart out for you.

I remember you, the love we used to know,
Walking hand in hand in the street below.
I see a boy and girl smiling as they meet,
They walk hand in hand to the park across the street
While I stand alone, all alone,
Crying my heart out for you.