Lie in bed and ignore the TV
Watch the clouds sift through the aero
And you'll be in my arms again
There's no need to cry

Of all the things so bittersweet You're the first thing I see in morning and in sleep And you'll be in my arms again There's no need to cry

Years have been lost but can never be replaced But my thoughts are with you Tied to that interstate
And you'll be in my arms tonight

There's no need to cry There's no need to cry There's no need to cry