

These Tears

Nik Kershaw

I see the tears run down her face
Unhappy in her happy place
What it is I think I know
She's trying hard to let him go
She goes

These tears are all I have
Are all I have to remind me
These sweet tears are all I have
Are all I have

Falling gently they begin
soft and salty on her skin
She keeps them coming through the night
If I could only make it right

But she doesn't want these tears to stop
She'd rather he was there than not
And they can be his epitaph
And if she didn't cry, she'd laugh

These tears are all I have
Are all I have to remind me
These sweet tears are all I have
Are all I have