

Cry Til the Morning

Richard Ashcroft

First time that I ever saw yer
Knew nothing would ever be the same
Sweet love in the process
There were things I needed to explain

Yeah you didn't play with my feelings
Like the others with their games
You said it's time to do some bleeding
Time to cry the past away

Cry till the morning
Cry till the morning
We just cry till the morning
Cry like never before

First place I never quite asked yer
Those peaches faded on your wall
Those family members
Sometimes they've just got to call

Sweet love in the process
And solitude in love combined
Have you got an address
Some place new that we can find

So we can cry till the morning
Cry till the morning
Cry till the morning
Cry like never before

Cry till the morning
Yeah we cry till the morning
Cry till the morning
Cry till the morning

Come on cry till the morning
Cry till the morning (morning)
Cry till the morning
Cry like never before