

Cry

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Cry for the bird with broken wings
Cry for the world that will not spin
Cry for the loss of innocence
Cry for a love, turned loveless
Sometimes I think of you, when I'm alone

Oh no Cry ...

Nothing will ever be the same
all is ruined and put to shame
tears and stars are one and the same
when I look up through my focused lens

But sometimes I think of you, when I'm alone

Oh no Cry ... tears and stars confide, collide then die
Deep inside tears run dry, but I cry and cry.

Tiger skins and elephant tusks
in guilted mountains seep disgust
I look at you and I want to speak
for once in a while be a man and weep
'cos all the dolphins and whales have gone
all good tidings and hopes have blown
all our nightmares are flying home
and it's too late to do anything but ...

Cry ... tears and stars confide, collide then die
deep inside tears run dry, but I cry and cry
Cry ...