

## Sometimes You Cry

Smokie

When you're going round in circles  
And your head is for the rage  
When you're fighting for a reason  
Trying to turn another page  
There's no hope in what you're doing  
Try to reach another high  
When your friends have gone and left you  
Left you out to dry  
In the memories they haunt you;  
In the dark and in the light  
From the jungle of the daytime  
Till the jungle of the night  
In the passion you're the moonlight  
To the dawning of daylight  
Oh, we see they try and loot you  
It's a beard shoot fight.

Sometimes you cry  
Sometimes you think it's not world wide  
You're losing your sleep  
You're losing your mind

In the days that went before you,  
You could open any door  
But the time run out of papers  
And you don't work anymore  
Get a hold of all your dreaming  
Take them all down from the shelf  
Turn your face toward the mirror  
Then you'll see your real self

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It's the real time in the real world  
Take your feelings with some fright  
Have spirit have some passion ghost  
When spirit's gone you die  
When this passion faces has gone from you  
You'll end up wondering why  
such a foolish thing could happen  
Take your wings and start fly

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