

# One Girl Cried

Tim O'Brien

In a room just like so many  
Knives and forks and glasses clatter  
He sat behind a microphone  
In a corner where it didn't matter  
For honest pay an honest player  
Sang for tips and vacant stares  
On a nowhere night like any other  
In a nowhere place where no one cares

She took a seat at an empty table  
Looked at the specials on the menu there  
She'd been out of love for the longest time  
Told her friends she didn't care  
But from his list he picked a sad one  
Because his heart was empty too  
And the song she heard was like an arrow  
From Cupid's bow it fairly flew

And one girl cried to a melody that turned around her soul  
One girl cried amazed at how the lyric took it's toll  
There beside a little table she thought she was safe alone  
But the music hit it's mark when one girl cried

People try to make things happen  
They plant a seed to make it grow  
They choose a crop to fit the climate  
Till the soil into a row  
But these two people had it different  
More like bees on a flower vine  
Instinct told them where to wander  
Without a map they made out fine

Remember there's a hundred failures  
For every seed that sprouts and grows  
It's rare to find the right conditions  
These things only nature knows  
But miracles are bound to happen  
And these two might just pass the test  
And get the care and love they need  
To carry on for all the rest

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