

# Hold Back the Tears

Wang Chung

Living at speed  
It's so hard, turns a year to days  
The things that I need  
It's so sad, but they will always change

So when you call my name  
And the answer's not the same  
Hold back the tears  
The tears

Oh, it's raining  
Though water's pouring down my face  
There's no complaining  
We must find another place

So when you're on your own  
And you can't even telephone  
Hold back the tears

I see your faces  
I'll never see them again  
The only traces  
A single colour, you're in a frame  
In a frame

So when you're on your own  
Remember we're all alone  
And hold back the tears