

Evie's Tears

[Freeddy Johnston](#)

In the middle of her confession
He comes over and holds her hand
I wake up, she is crying
I guess he was here again Evie's tears are never gonna dry
Evie's secret tears burn this bed
She comes to only when it's light We met in a lonely summer
Two survivors of paradise
She ran up when I first touched her
Now she wakes me every night Evie's tears are never gonna dry
Evie's secret tears burn this bed
She comes to only when it's light Faithless girl, you've been dreaming
Staring up your face is what we fear
Okay, now I'm listening
You're not mine and he's not here
Now I'm listening
You're not mine and he's not here In the middle of Evie's garden
In a simple iron chair
Wind's blowing and she is singing
Begs the moon to disappear Evie's tears are never gonna dry
Evie's guilty tears burn this bed
She comes to only when it's light
Tears, Evie's tears burn this bed
She comes to only when it's light Catholic girl, you've been dreaming
Staring up your face is what we fear
Okay, now I'm listening
You're not mine and he's not here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>