

Blow Your Tears

Racoon

Blow your tears into my face
Sadness is for later days, my angel
And don't be sad my little one
Life has only just begun I'd be gladly in your shoes
Could believe I'd sing the blues for you
Don't lift you on, don't lift you high
Someone's outside and he's waiting, he'll ever be So blow your tears into my face
Sadness is for later days
And every time I look at you
I believe this world's for you The sound of moonlight you can hear
The song trees you're singing to, oh yeah, they're for you
You don't have to run, you don't have to hide
Someone's outside and he's waiting So what can I do to make you happy
When the words don't do the trick?
Being silent is your crying, isn't me? So what can I do to make you happy
When the words don't mean a thing?
Being silent is your crying, isn't me? Never be me So blow your face into my face
Sadness is for later days, my angel
And don't be sad my little one
Because life has only just begun
Don't have to run, don't have to hide Someone's outside and he's waiting
He'll ever be

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