# Pocket Of Tears

## Living Colour

Stars shine when no one is watching
I scream and nobody hears
I've hurt and cried and made my way
And no one has to see my tears
And the world spins around and around
They put you in the cold, cold ground
And the world spins around and around
They put you in the cold, cold ground
I've lived and died and nobody noticed
My suffering is nobody's blame
Love and hate forever existed
Everyday it's all just the same
And the world spins around and around
They put you in the cold, cold ground
And the world spins around and around
They put you in the cold, cold ground

Throwing stones in a pocket of tears
Throwing stones in a pocket of tears
Throwing stones in a pocket of tears
I caught myself having nothing
Caught myself having nothing, nothing
Caught myself having nothing
Caught myself having nothing, nothing at all
Flowers will still bloom without
The sun will shine when you're gone
The wind will blow on without her
And we still will all go on and on
And on and on and on and on and on
And on and on and on and on and on
And the world spins around and around
And the world spins around and around
Throwing stones, throwing stones and on

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