

# 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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