

# Cry Just A Little

Markov

A heart out of affection, a night at the masquerade  
You won some and you're long some  
as the spotlight fades  
Going forth pretending destination is at hand  
When she's crying just a little just for me  
[Bob Catley:]I've seen them set off to the Promised Land  
Escaping from the hurtings they don't understand  
A sense of satisfaction on account of pristine tears  
She's crying just little more just like you  
No, oh, no, no

[Chorus:]Why don't you cry, cry a little over me?  
Why don't you lie?  
Can't you tell me that I am hard to deny?  
Can't you see what I am going through?  
Cry just a little for me, oh, girl, a little for me  
[Bob Catley:]Afraid to give away what you keep inside  
There's a ghost in your mirror every lonesome night  
All those nights are getting colder  
and your heart is a frozen wound  
Don't you wonder who'll be there when you awake?  
No, oh

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