Please Don't Cry

Cousteau

You bite your lip and kinda frown
You lost the plot, the time, all kind of stormy
I see it coming, cross your brow
See the rain come raging down before mePlease don't cry
Please don't you cryI look around to catch your eye
Fool around so gormless it's not funny
Wipe away the storms, my child
If I could, I would, I should, I'm sorryPlease don't cry
Please don't you cry

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