

A Little Cruel

[Harry Manx](#)

Standing in the pouring rain,
Watching the house burn down.
All those dreams gone up in flames
wrapped in the arms of friends gathered round
Once you were showered with pearls
You'd hung gold from your ear
But every day's another day
Had the chance and lost it here
This day shone so bright
As morning rose
Came down like thunder
A little cruel as these things go
Still water runs so deep, so much time for your goals
Wipe those black tears running down your face
From eyes penciled in with kohl
Sure you might find yourself, impoverished of soul
Trying to sort it all ain't easy,
Looking out at nowhere left to go
The highway rolls before you now,
twilight drawing near
Washed out blue sky fading fast,
Roadside bars are pumping beer
Talk about your destiny, you can watch it unfurl
Stopped just shy of giving up,
like fallen prey in a lonely world.

Lyrics provided by

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