

Lana Lane

"Don't Cry"

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Verse 1:

Write a book 'bout the times that
You've held your head in your hands
And you've cried
For poverty to end
Oh no (x3)

Verse 2:

Feel the weight of the air
Fall upon your chest
It's getting hard to believe
When life's such a mess
Oh no (x3)

Pre-chorus:

Apathy will set in soon
If you don't believe
When you fight you can't lose
Oh no, you can't lose, oh no

Verse 3:

Try to stand
But your feet keep falling down
Muscles weak, atrophied
By the chill of the ground
Oh no (x3)

Pre-chorus:

Chorus:

Pre-chorus:

Chorus:

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