

London Beat "Crying in the Rain"

Visit "[Crying in the Rain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This hurt, this pain
Slats of light on the window frame
Body tears and mind's entwined
When we touched for the very last time

I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying in the rain oh
I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying
I guess I'll do my crying in the rain

This heart in this frame
Churning yearning for, peace again
Tender books in my wounded pride
When we touched for the very last time
Something died inside

I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying in the rain oh
I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying
I guess I'll do my crying in the rain

And the sobs of love fill the room
As twenty swirling swans sing our farewell tune
And the sobs, sobs of love fill the room
We fly, we fly, we fly
And burst sparkle filled balloons

We made love, beating wings marked time
When we touched for the very last time
Something died inside

I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying in the rain
I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying
I guess I'll do my crying in the rain oh

I won't let you see the broken me
So I guess I'll do my crying in the rain oh
I won't let you see the broken me

So I guess I'll do my crying
I guess I'll do my crying in the rain oh

And the sobs of love fill the room
As twenty swirling swans sing our farewell tune
And the sobs, sobs, sobs of love fill the room
We fly, we fly
And burst sparkle filled balloons

Visit [London Beat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.