

The Streets

"Dry Your Eyes"

Visit "[Dry Your Eyes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Dry Your Eyes"

In one single moment your whole life can turn 'round
I stand there for a minute starin' straight into the
ground
Lookin' to the left slightly, then lookin' back down
World feels like it's caved in - proper sorry frown
Please let me show you where we could only just be, for
us
I can change and I can grow or we could adjust
The wicked thing about us is we always have trust
We can even have an open relationship, if you must
I look at her she stares almost straight back at me
But her eyes glaze over like she's lookin' straight
through me
Then her eyes must have closed for what seems an
eternity
When they open up she's lookin' down at her feet

Dry your eyes mate
I know it's hard to take but her mind has been made up
There's plenty more fish in the sea
Dry your eyes mate
I know you want to make her see how much this pain
hurts
But you've got to walk away now
It's over

So then I move my hand up from down by my side
It's shakin', my life is crashin' before my eyes
Turn the palm of my hand up to face the skies
Touch the bottom of her chin and let out a sigh
'Cause I can't imagine my life without you and me
There's things I can't imagine doin', things I can't
imagine seein'
It weren't supposed to be easy, surely
Please, please, I beg you please
She brings her hands up towards where my hands
rested
She wraps her fingers round mine with the softness
she's blessed with
She peels away my fingers, looks at me and then

gestures

By pushin' my hand away to my chest, from hers

Dry your eyes mate

I know it's hard to take but her mind has been made up

There's plenty more fish in the sea

Dry your eyes mate

I know you want to make her see how much this pain
hurts

But you've got to walk away now

It's over

And I'm just standin' there, I can't say a word

'Cause everythin's just gone

I've got nothin'

Absolutely nothin'

Tryin' to pull her close out of bare desperation

Put my arms around her tryin' to change what she's
sayin'

Pull my head level with hers so she might engage in

Look into her eyes to make her listen again

I'm not gonna fuckin', just fuckin' leave it all now

'Cause you said it'd be forever and that was your vow

And you're gonna let our things simply crash and fall
down

You're well out of order now, this is well out of town

She pulls away, my arms are tightly clamped round her
waist

Gently pushes me back and she looks at me straight

Turns around so she's now got her back to my face

Takes one step forward, looks back, and then walks

away

Dry your eyes mate

I know it's hard to take but her mind has been made up

There's plenty more fish in the sea

Dry your eyes mate

I know you want to make her see how much this pain
hurts

But you've got to walk away now

It's over

I know in the past I've found it hard to say

Tellin' you things, but not tellin' straight

But the more I pull on your hand and say

The more you pull away

Dry your eyes mate

I know it's hard to take but her mind has been made up

There's plenty more fish in the sea

Dry your eyes mate
I know you want to make her see how much this pain
hurts
But you've got to walk away now.

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

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